

This is my prayer:

That, though I may not see,  
I be aware of the silent God  
Who stands by me.

That, though I may not feel,  
I be aware of the mighty love  
Who doggedly follows me.

That though I may not respond,  
I be aware that God  
waits each day;  
quietly, hopefully, persistently  
waits each day and  
through each night for me,

For me – alone.

Edwina Gateley

**A favorite prayer of Sister Benita Nicholas**