

I ASKED GOD

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve,

I was made weak, that I might learn to obey.

I asked for health, that I might do greater things,

I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.

I asked for riches, that I might be happy.

I was given poverty, that I might be wise.

I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men.

I was given weakness, that I might feel the need of God.

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life.

I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.

I got nothing that I asked for....but everything I had hoped for.

Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.

I AM, AMONG ALL MEN, MOST RICHLY BLESSED!

YOUR NAME

You got it from your father

It was all he had to give.

So it's yours to use and cherish

For as long as you may live.

If you lose the watch he gave you

It can always be replaced,

But a black mark on your name, Son,

Can never be erased.

It was clean the day you took it

And a worthy name to bear.

When he got it from his father,

There was no dishonor there.

So make sure you guard it wisely;

After all is said and done.

You'll be glad the name is spotless

When you give it to your son.