

SHOW ME THY WAYS, O LORD.



NOT in the spirit of curiosity or vain-glory: not because I would be wiser and greater than Thou hast ordained, do I ask this; nevertheless, show me Thy ways, O Lord!

Show me Thy ways, that my helpless bark may be guided over the waves of this troublesome world to the unseen haven beyond. Open up the skies, Lord, and shine down: scatter the vapours, and let there be light. Be gracious to the spiritual as to the visible world, where the darkest night has a certainty of dawn. Lord! show me Thy ways.

Rocks are around me, however hidden from sight: tempests are before me, however distant