

## My Prayer for My Boys in the Service

Father you sent these boys to me,  
You intrusted them to my care,  
And now they're at the battles front.  
I pray Thee their lives to spare.

I loved them Father as babies.  
I cherished them as boys,  
As men. I'm Oh! so proud of them,  
But I'd spare them the battle's noise.

But since they are there, and must bear it  
I pray Thee make it bright  
And even in the thick of it  
Helps them to see the light.

Helps them to forgive unpleasant things  
And to say "Thy will be done"  
Leave only kind thoughts in their minds, Dear Lord  
After the war is won.

Helps them to say "Forgive them Lord  
They know not what they do?"  
Helps them to forgive the enemy Lord  
As they ask forgiveness of you.

Father I've trusted Thy guidance  
As you've guided them day by day.  
Thus far they've been men like I've prayed for,  
I pray Thee return them that way.

Lord hasten the time, when peace shall come  
And return my boys again  
With out a scar of war,  
On their body, or heart, or brain.

And after the conflict is over  
Please, don't think it to selfish a part  
When I ask Thee, to let me infold in my arms  
My Boys. Oh! So Dear to my heart.