

A Soldier's Prayer

Fix me with the eyes that love, those that bare
No malice in this world of utter fear.
Show me the courage, that boldness so rare
That I may never again shed a tear.
Fill me with wisdom and grace to discern,
Breathe in the right and dispel all the wrong.
Keep my faith intact and teach me to learn
How to change each note of every sad song.
March me to battlefields with noble dreams,
That I may never spill innocent blood;
Sew my heart in place with no broken seams;
Lift my soul up to the hands of my God.
Watch over me as I search for the joy
I cannot find in guns meant to destroy.

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