



Worship Resources

Canadian Foodgrains Bank

Prayer from South Africa

You asked for my hands
that you might use them for your purpose.
I gave them for a moment then withdrew them
for the work was hard.

You asked for my mouth
to speak out against injustice.
I gave you a whisper that I might not be accused.

You asked for my eyes
to see the pain of poverty.
I closed them for I did not want to see.

You asked for my life
that you might work through me.
I gave a small part that I might not get too involved.

Lord, forgive my efforts to serve you
only when it is convenient for me to do so,
only in those places where it is safe to do so,
and only with those who make it easy to do so.

Forgive me.
Renew me.
And send me out.

— from South Africa. Included in **A World at Prayer**, posted on the Christian Reformed World Relief Committee website. <http://www.cwrc.org/>