

PETITION (Version 2)

Give me, oh, Lord, the wisdom to be clean
When everything around me is at sea,
Endow me with humility that one needs
To meet success devoid of bigotry.

Teach me, oh, Lord, the art of being kind
When gossip spreads a groundless tale of woe,
Remembering only the patterns You laid down
Can I – a human clod – expect to grow.

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