

A NEW YEAR PRAYER

The home tonight is gay with light
And jolly, youthful feet;
The sound of music fills the air
And everything is sweet.

Yes I within a closet kneel
And pray with heart sincere
For strength to meet unflinchingly
Our honored guest—New Year.

Indeed my heart is heavy, Lord,
Through promises unkept
I made a year ago tonight
My fellow man to help.

The good intentions that I had
With tear-dimmed eyes I view;
Help me, dear Lord, to blot them out
And plan again anew.

By Ellen Mary Stewart

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