

What You Ask of Me

You only ask one thing of me;
A simple thing, three parts combined,
To act justly, You bid me, Lord . . .
That part always comes to mind.

To love tenderly, one more part,
An act so simple, I should say.
Kindness should bespeak this, Dear Lord . . .
What with love's big part to play

I find the last part difficult,
I, with You, my God humbly walk.
A sinner, I often fall short . . .
Actions far less than my talk.

Those things that You may ask of me, Grant me wisdom and strength to do; To act justly, love tenderly . . . Humbly God, to walk with You.

Henry W. Gurley