

Devotion

Rick Wakeman

Jesus, my Lord, come to me, comfort me, console me
Visit the hearts in strange lands yearning for you
Visit the dying and those who have died without you
Jesus, my Lord, visit also those who persecute you
Lord Jesus, you are my light in the darkness
You are my warmth in the cold
You are my happiness in sorrow
I asked for strength that I might achieve;
I was made weak that I might learn humbly to obey
I asked for health that I might do greater things;
I was given infirmity that I might do better things
I asked for riches that I might be happy;
I was given poverty that I might be wise
I asked for power that I might have the praise of men;
I was given weakness that I might feel the need of God
I asked for all things that I might enjoy life;
I was given life that I might enjoy all things
I got nothing I had asked for, but everything that I had hoped
for
Almost despite myself my unspoken prayers were answered;
I am, amongst all men, most richly blessed.