

It's the most beautiful thing in the world to know,
A wonderful gift through love we can show;
A prayer in its self is being super like kind,
In communion with God in thought of the mind.

That's all that can be said about this special idea,
Best left for a time when God can give ear;
Though he will listen to you at any time of the day,
Whether a trouble or problem or worry you pray.

He'll give us any of these majestic things,
As long as we offer it so that Jesus love brings;
The cost was the price he paid in on the cross,
That he could answer our prayer in eternal life loss.

Though he rose from the grave and went to the sky,
Where he now sits with God most on High;
The spirit now interceded for those things we ask,
Which to question and answer you'd be taken to task.

Well Christmas is nearing and I do hope you'll find cheer,
As we wind up the proceedings to another new year;
The presents we get with the cards all attached,
I hope they were prayed for so that their not mismatched.

Prayer still the most precious thing here on earth,
While God dwells in heaven for every new birth;
The gift of a child is a prayer in itself,
That when dead and done we live on past ourself.

Signed,

You may well ask