

Be not angry, O Lord, still let us plead with Thee,
 As Abraham did plead for the cities of wee,
 And like Jacob wrestling with the angel of Peniel.
 Say, "Unless Thon bless me I will not let Thee go."

Then, O our Father, forget not the wayward one,
 Footsore and weary, feeble and old;
 Shepherd of Israel, look on him in mercy,
 And bring the poor wanderer back to the fold.

A Prayer for a Wanderer.

OUR Father in heaven, we remember
 Thee remember
 The prayers of the parents of their erring son;
 Correct him, O Father, correct him in Thy
 And bring him to Thee, like the Prodigal son.
 He has gone far and fast by the way of the wilderness,
 Lured by the phantoms that led him astray;
 Neglectful alike of his God and his Saviour,
 While grasping the shadows that vanish away.
 King of all kings, have their prayers in remembrance.
 For him who has wandered from the narrow way.
 Permit Thon our prayers with their prayers to be blended;
 We spread them before Thee in humble array.
 Thon hast said in Thy Word, "Put me in remembrance,"
 And I'll think of thy children for ages to come,
 And on that great day when I make up my jewels,
 In counting them up, they will be of the sum.
 And our Saviour has said, "Whatsoever ye ask Him,
 The Father in heaven, in the name of the Son,
 Believing in truth that all will be granted
 Through the prayer of faith, without doubt 'twill be done.