A Prayer for Life

What's a good philosophy about living, in general, and growing older, in particular? There are many, because life and the pursuit of happiness are individual matters.

A friend shared with me a prayer he discovered that should have universal application. Its author is unknown to me, but pay attention to its messages:

Dear Lord:

Thou knowest better than I that I am growing older, and will some day be old.

Keep me from getting loquacious, and particularly from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every subject, and on every occasion.

Release me from craving to try to straighten out everybody's affairs.

Make me thoughtful but not moody; helpful but not bossy.

With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all, but Thou knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.

Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details.

Give me wings to get to the point.

Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing, and my love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years go by.

I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of others' pains, but help me endure them with patience.

Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet. I do not want to be a saint – some of them are hard to live with – but a sour old person is one of the crowning works of the devil.

Keep me where I can extract all possible out of life. There are so many funny things in life, and I don't want to miss any of them.

Amen.

Is this a prayer with application to someone you know?

Or maybe that someone is you.

And finally, it certainly is a wake-up call for me!

- Beecher Hunter