

<u>New Gear</u>

Dear Master, for this coming year Just one request I bring: I do not pray for happiness, Or any earthly thing-I do not ask to understand The way Thou leadest me, But this I ask: Teach me to do The thing that pleaseth Thee.

I want to know Thy guiding voice, To walk with Thee each day. Dear Master, make me swift to hear And ready to obey. And thus the year I now begin A happy year will be-If I am seeking just to do The thing that pleaseth Thee.

.... Unknown