

### **The Prayer of Youth**

Through untried ways across the future years

Through heart-pangs yet to be,  
And in the misty night of falling tears,  
Lord, help me follow Thee !

Through dreary roads and passes in my life,  
Through snares I may not see ;  
And in the wars to come, all through the strife,  
Lord, help me follow Thee !

Through briars and thorns when struggles may  
seem vain,  
And I would turn and flee,  
Teach me to patient wait in all the pain,  
Lord, help me follow Thee !

Through every hour—Through every joy or fear,  
Dark now, unknown to me,  
Guide me, O God ! and be in mercy near,  
That I may follow Thee !

—*Lucy Gertrude Clarkin*