

*I desire no food that did not come from Your table  
I seek no person You have not sent me  
I aspire to no position You have not given me  
I wish for nothing Your hand does not choose for me  
You are the only wise King!  
You are my food, my drink, my peace, my sleep,  
my breath, my strength, my joy, my hope,  
my vision, my everything and I love you Father!*

*Pastor Marie Myers*