## COWBOYS' PRAYER

O Lord, I've never lived where churches grow;
I've loved creation better as it stood
That day you finished it, so long ago,
And looked upon your work and called it good.

Just let me live my life as I've begun!

And give me work that's open to the sky;

Make me a partner of the wind and sun,

And I won't ask a life that's soft and high.

Make me as big and open as the plains;
As honest as the horse between my knees;
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains;
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze.

Just keep an eye on all that's done and said;
Just right me sometime when I turn aside;
And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead —
That stretches upward towards the Great Divide.



1/5 John Hoshing ama 39924230 4. A. army 32855-M12 From Musical Linguis this delightful verse, "The Cowboy's Prayer," has been published author unknown, almost becoming folklore, something of the remote past; however, the author is Badger Clark, and his book, "Suro and Saddle Leather," highlights the romantic, West." Dear Tommie + Helen Train very confortable and not too crowded armed Jakohaskin here before schedule. 11-5-D Thanks for everything Topaz, and well write later Regards to your tather utah John John Ming