

Help Us, Help Them

I pray for my grandchildren,
To follow the right path,
To be able to think before they act,
And, or follow good advice.

Sometimes they act like confused bats,
Blind to taking good advice,
Believing they hold all the answers,
Even ones they have not asked.

Parents, grandparents, teachers,
Was I the same, knowing everything?
Did I test my advisors this way?
Did they try to help and sway?

Pray, God, help me to help them.
With words of advice, that I did not heed.
Help me guide them on their path.
Don't let them experience your wrath.

If they must feel the pains in life,
Let it be under your umbrella.
Keep them safe and out of sin,
Let them open up and let you come in.