

LORD, MAKE ME COLOR-CONSCIOUS

Once I prayed the Father to make me color-blind,
Seeing men as Christ did; Thus, I could serve mankind.
But then I learned a lesson--Christ wasn't color-blind;
He saw each one as special, like a diamond, unrefined.

Lord, make me color-conscious, don't make me blind to hue,
I want to see like Jesus, I want to love like you.
O grant me understanding to grasp your wisdom's plan,
To prize each one's uniqueness designed by your own hand.

In each created person exists a human soul;
Needing to love and be loved in order to be whole;
Shaped, helped and hindered by his world and his unbelief;
Joys and tears mixed together with gladness, anger and grief.

Make me aware of all men, that I may feel their pain;
Use me, Lord as your vessel to make them whole again.
O give me understanding, and gift me then to be
Your minister of love, Lord, in setting others free.

Free to be your children, finding their true worth;
Becoming your true servants in every place on earth;
Meeting the needs of the hungry, the homeless, hopeless, the lost;
Caring and sharing like Jesus, and loving whatever the cost.

By Milton A. Lites