

the Scoop on Prayer

"I want a hippopotamus,"
The little beggar pled.
"I won't be happy 'til I have
One sleeping by my bed."
"A hippo is a water thing,"
His patient Dad explained.
"It wouldn't be happy living here,
Except on days it rained."

"Then how about an elephant?
They're suitable for land,
And I could ride it everywhere.
I think it would be grand!"
"They're awfully big," the father said.
"Uh--You know what I mean;
Just think how much you'd have to scoop
To keep your bedroom clean."

"I guess a horse is what I want;
It wouldn't be quite so hard,
'Cause when I wasn't riding it,
I'd leave it in the yard."
"We live in town," his Dad replied.
"Such things are not allowed.
Besides, I think a bicycle
Would make you just as proud."

"Ah, yes, a bike is what I need;
It wouldn't be such a chore.
Please, Daddy, please get me a bike,
And I'll not ask for more."
So Daddy bought his little boy
A brand new shiny bike,
But first he had to show the kid
What he would really like.

Our heavenly Father bids us pray,
And tell Him our desires.
He gladly hears the lofty goals
To which each soul aspires;
But as we pray He molds our thoughts
And alters our requests,
Until His will becomes our own,
So we receive the best.