



Teach Me Lord to Pray When Darkness Surrounds Me

How do we walk, O Lord, when we see the darkness falling?
How do we stand, O Lord, when the winds are blowing long?
How do we pray, O Lord, when shouts are growing louder?
How do we love, O Lord, when the evil seems so strong?
Let me recall that night You prayed there in the garden,
All alone with grief, of knowing what would be,
How heavy was the weight of sin upon your shoulders,
How your heart longed to leave, but you chose to set us free.
You let them take you there, you chose to walk the darkness,
You let them take you there, and let the Father be your light
You let Him guide your steps, in pain and blood and sorrow,
You stepped out in the dark, and let the Father be your sight.

Teach Me Lord to Trust in Your Love

O teach me Lord, to trust, when darkness is around me,
O help me walk in faith when I cannot see my way,
O let me know that You will guide me where You want me
O help me trust You, Lord, to lead me into day.
O let me remember, Lord, how you stood there next to Pilate,
Marked there with blood and dirt, a crown of twisted thorn,
Marked with the harsh whip's stripes you bore to heal the broken,
Prepared to bear your cross, our salvation being born.
You let them mock you there, as you listened to their howlings,
You let them call you fool to bring us through Death's night.
You took their blows and words, an offering to the Father,
In grief and pain and blood, you brought the world to light.

Teach Me Lord to Pray for Faith

O teach me Lord, to give when others seek to stop me,
O help me stand in faith when they try to block my way,
O let me know that You will guide me where You want me
O help me trust You, Lord, to lead me into day.
Let me remember how they nailed you to the crossbeam,
And raised your body up between the earth and sky
And then you looked at those who chose to take your life there,
And prayed forgiveness on the ones who made you die.
You let them take your life, you gave it to the Father,
A sacrifice in love, to open up the way
No cursing passed your lips as your blood dripped out in offering,
But words of blessing there were what you had to say.

Teach Me Lord to Love as You Loved

O teach me Lord your words when others try to harm me,
O help me stand in faith and remember how to pray,
O let me know that You will guide me where You want me
O help me trust You, Lord, to lead me into day.
You were the sacrifice that opened wide God's mercy,
The weight of sin you bore to free us from our plight
Emmanuel, you came, Creator to creation

And went down into death to lead us into light.
The face of love is yours, no other is as perfect,
You put your hand in ours to show us how to be,
And if we take your hand, you will guide us to tomorrow,
Refined, transformed and white, in loving purity.
O teach me Lord, to love, when loving is not easy,
O help me stand in faith when death draws near to stay,
O let me know that You will guide me where You want me
O help me trust You, Lord, to lead me into day

Strive by your thinking, as well as by your praying,
to fulfill in your daily life what you say with
your lips in church; and make the Holy Spirit
who speaks through your lips be glad
to dwell in your heart. Our words and
our lips should be in agreement

St. Caesarius of Arles