

Great Sin—Greater Love

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*Dear Father, as I kneel in prayer to Thee
Grant that my sin I may more clearly see;
That I may be appalled by its immensity
The very best accomplishment of mine
Stands not alone; but sin does e'er entwine;
It chokes out righteousness as tendrils from a vine.*

*With Paul I must in humbleness confess:
The good that I would say, I can't express:
The evil which I hate breaks forth in wickedness.
Then Paul asks how he can from this be free;
The answer's found, O Lord, alone in Thee:
The blood of Thy dear Son is all my hope and plea.*

*Forgive, O Father, every wayward thought,
The words and deeds I have in darkness wrought;
Help me to follow Thy commandments as I ought.
Destroy my pride, my trust in Thee increase.
The knowledge of Thy love makes unrest cease:
Christ's righteousness brings me abiding peace!*

Originally Published in:
Vol 63 No 10 November 2004