

### **An African's Prayer**

I have no other helper than you,  
no other father, I pray to you.

Only you can help me.  
My present misery is too great.

Despair grips me and I am at my wit's end.

O Lord, Creator, Ruler of the World, Father,  
I thank you that you have brought me through.

How strong the pain was – but you were stronger.  
How deep the fall was – but you were even deeper.  
How dark the night was – but you were the noonday sun in it.

You are our father, our mother, our brother and our friend.

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