

A CREED FOR THOSE WHO HAVE SUFFERED

I ASKED GOD FOR STRENGTH, THAT I MIGHT ACHIEVE.
I WAS MADE WEAK, THAT I MIGHT LEARN HUMBLLY
TO OBEY...

I ASKED FOR HEALTH, THAT I MIGHT DO GREAT THINGS
I WAS GIVEN INFIRMITY, THAT I MIGHT DO BETTER
THINGS...

I ASKED FOR RICHES, THAT I MIGHT BE HAPPY.
I WAS GIVEN POVERTY, THAT I MIGHT BE WISE...

I ASKED FOR POWER, THAT I MIGHT HAVE THE PRAISE
OF MEN.

I WAS GIVEN WEAKNESS, THAT I MIGHT FEEL THE
NEED OF GOD...

I ASKED FOR ALL THINGS, THAT I MIGHT ENJOY LIFE.
I WAS GIVEN LIFE, THAT I MIGHT ENJOY ALL THINGS...

I GOT NOTHING I ASKED FOR — BUT EVERYTHING I HAD
HOPED FOR.

ALMOST DESPITE MYSELF, MY UNSPOKEN PRAYERS
WERE ANSWERED.

I AM, AMONG MEN, MOST RICHLY BLESSED!

WRITTEN BY AN
UNKNOWN CONFEDERATE
SOLDIER

SHORTLY,
I THOUGHT OF YOU
WHEN I HEARD
THIS CREED,

Jack Culpin
1799.

