



O Lord please help me grasp this thought  
For You are perfect and I am not,  
That I may tell my son who is afar  
His heart you made they wish to mar,  
May truth arise within his mind,  
Replace the words that are unkind,  
And remember who he is in you,  
Wonderfully, fearfully you made him through,  
Your hands of love what's done is done,  
The person he is and the person he is to become,  
Close his ears to lies he's told,  
Within his heart, the truth unfold,  
So he may stand proud when he reaches this goal,  
A true Marine he'll be, both heart and soul!

Lisa Smith  
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