

# MY TWILIGHT

“Now as I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray to the Lord, my Soul to keep,  
And should I die before I wake,  
I pray to the Lord, my Soul to take”.

As a little boy I had been taught this to pray,  
When I came to the end of each wonderful day,  
To give Thanks, for all the things that I had,  
My home, my family, and my Mum and Dad.

After a fortunate life - three score years and ten,  
I've entered my twilight and I think back to when  
As a boy, I had thought folks of seventy were old,  
And I got a clip round my ears for being so bold.

But as I think of this prayer, from long ago,  
I wonder if it needs to be changed, and so  
I now pray to the Lord, with all due respect,  
“When I awake; make me vertical; and maybe ERECT!”