

A Dancer's Prayer

~ Anonymous

It was right before the big one and the dancer said, "Excuse me girls for just a sec while I bow my head." And in the quiet of the room the dancer prayed, "Oh God, if nothing, hear me now, I know that fate is made."

"So help us Lord in this one, it's the big one man, you see, if we don't place, that's it for us, please do this Lord, for me."

And as her body knelt in prayer, she looked up to the sky, "And while I'm here and have some time, I need to ask you why?"

"They say you never help teams win, just do it once I pray, we will pay you back in higher deeds or in another way."

"The reason I can't help you win," the Lord just then replied, "Is as you're asking me to win, so is the other side."

"I'm everybody's father and I must not take one side, so competitions are won all on your own or they would all be tied."

"But that doesn't mean you shouldn't pray," He answered her with care, "You can pray that dancers don't get hurt and that all the points are fair."

"And then I won't just watch you dance, I'll bless it with my care, because, dear dancer, you need to learn that life's not always fair."

And while the dancer heard his voice, she bowed her head in prayer, "I pray for fairness" said the girl "and for your tender care."

"You shall be blessed" the Lord replied, "Your team and you the same, and as he left her kneeling their his tender voice sang...."

"Dance, dance, where ever you may be, I am the Lord of the dance," said He, "and I'll lead you all where ever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance," said He



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