



Unto You

By Lucy Wall

I'm sure every Christian knows what a struggle it can be working in a very secular environment. No matter where we work though, there will always be battles to face and spiritual warfare to endure and it was during a particularly troublesome time at work that I wrote the poem "Unto You." It's really a prayer that came from my heart one evening as I was giving the concerns and frustrations I was experiencing in my workplace, over to the Lord.

Unto You, sovereign Lord, I commit all my effort.
I will not look to man for reward and acclaim.
My time and my skills are gifts You have given.
Let me always remember I serve in Your name.

Unto You, my Father, I give every struggle.
Keep my spirit and heart in the place that is right.
When I'm weary and feel I'm devoid of all motive,
Turn the sweat of my brow into beads of delight.

Unto You, righteous God, I commit all injustice.
Let me never be burdened by hardships unfair.
For You see my labour, I know You are sovereign.
You won't permit trials that my soul cannot bear.

Unto You, faithful Lord, I commit my frustration,
When opinions may differ and conflict is found.
May I act in a way that's reflective of Jesus.
Let my flesh be restrained that Your grace may abound.

May I never respond in a way that is lofty;
For pompous and prideful are not what You are.
You're the Father of mercies and God of all comfort.
Help me represent You Lord, my bright morning star.

Unto You, awesome God, I commit every battle,
For You are my strength in this troublesome time.
Let my fiery tongue be restrained by Your Spirit.
May Your wisdom be known, Your discernment be mine.



Unto You, precious God, may I point people daily
In my actions and attitude, words and in deed.
Let my life be a witness in spite of my failures.
May they see in my conduct the Saviour they need.

Let me not be surprised when surroundings are hostile,
Lest my soul be discouraged from running the race.
Help me lay aside sin and to run with endurance.
May the Gospel of Christ be my cause and my case.

I ask gentle Lord that You help me stay focused,
I'm here for Your service; my life is not mine.
Keep my sights on the task that You've laid out before me.
Help me pray just like Jesus: "Not my will but Thine."

May I give You my worship for all I accomplish.
Let correction be mine if my glory I seek.
For my body is Yours as my reasonable service.
Keep my soul ever humble, my attitude meek.

May Your glory shine forth from my fiber and being.
Let my works sing Your praises in all that I do.
My reason and purpose, my life's very meaning,
I now recommit, dearest Lord, unto You.

Colossians 3:23-24

"And whatever you do, do it heartily, as to the Lord and not to men, knowing that from the Lord you will receive the reward of the inheritance; for you serve the Lord Christ."