

**PRAYER FOR GIRLS CAMP SERVICE**  
**1944**  
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God of the quiet hour, we would commune with Thee.  
We would commune with Thee that we might find:  
    Poise in the midst of confusion,  
    Peace in the midst of turmoil,  
    Guidance in the midst of disturbing circumstance.

From the fret and fever of the daily round,  
From the world's discordant noises,  
From the confused thoughts and vain imaginings of our own hearts and minds,  
    We would turn aside and seek the quietness of Thy presence.

We come to Thee this night, O Father God,  
    and place before Thee the record of another week of living.  
We do pray that thou wilt:  
    Forgive our failures,  
    Pardon our neglects,  
    Cleanse our stained hearts,  
    Mark out our faults and show us how to fill our lives with deep love of You.

Teach us, O Master, the spirit of tolerance.  
May we learn to pardon, even as we pray for forgiveness.  
Make us very slow to condemn.  
Hold us steady when we are misunderstood.  
Control our tongues, so that they may heal rather than lacerate.

We thank Thee, Our Father, for this fellowship of Christian worshippers.  
We come to Thee this night asking for breadth.  
Our lives have been narrow, trivial, small and mean.  
Enlarge our perspectives.  
Give us a fresh realization of Thy breadth.

We come to Thee seeking depth in our lives.  
We are tired of thinness and shallowness.  
We would know more of the riches of Thy life so that our own lives might be deepened.

We come to Thee seeking height.  
Too often we have lived under low ceilings.  
Help us to move out into the spaciousness of Thy truth.

Lift us up in this hour of worship above the common levels of life.  
    Give us wide horizons.  
    Refresh us with Thy grace.

We give Thee special thanks for the fellowship of campers who worship this night.  
For the joyous experience of life together in camp  
For new friendships  
For old friendships deepened  
For new content and meaning in the word Friend  
We lift up our hearts in thanks.

For all the simple joys of life that were experience.  
For the beauties of nature,  
    revealed perhaps in a wondrous sunset,  
    in glint of sun upon water,  
    in the singing of the song of birds,  
    the lapping of water on the shore.

For the gift of wonder, the joy of discovery,  
For the everlasting freshness of experience,  
For the newness of life each day,  
For the ripple of laughter, for wholesome fun,  
For a God who laughs through rippling brooks and a sky full of stars,  
For a God who gave us His son Jesus Christ  
    and thereby opened up to us the way of the truth and the life,  
For all these good gifts, we raise our hearts in praise and thanksgiving.

Wilt Thou build up our lives in these simple gifts.

Eternal God, our Father, in this glad evening hour of worship,  
we realize that in the deep places of our lives there are longings  
    for a better life than we live from day to day;  
    there are yearnings for something more vital and real.  
May our worship this night open our spiritual vision to wider and purer horizons;  
May our communication with Thee strengthen us to advance to un-won virtue  
    and to walk in the Christian way of life.

Amen.