A Mother's Silent Prayer

She calls up on the Father of creation, With every act of kindness for our sake,
Every self-less deed is her petition, That bears a loaf of fervent, word-less plea,
That with every act of prayer ascending into heaven, To raise us up in righteousness, and strengthens us in prayer.
Every quiet sacrifice entreats him silent...
faith, (1&2) And as each labor of her love becomes an offering,

Gifts upon the altar of her home,

He hears her silent prayer, and labors with her there,

To mold our hearts, to shape our very souls.
A Mother's Silent Prayer (Solo)

Each word of hope or counsel, Each sorrow that she shares, Each comfort that she offers is a mother's silent prayer. Of a tempo

high estate or poor and lowly station, 'mid mortal praise or by the world unknown, Ev'ry work of motherhood's devotion Ris-es up to
plead for her before the Father's throne, And as each labor of her love becomes an offering, Gifts upon the altar of her home, He hears her silent prayer, and labors with her there To mold our hearts, to shape our very souls.