

The pressures of another day take a toll On a tired mind in a tired world. Heads hang heavy, Fists clench, Thoughts pound. When the boot kicks your teeth in And it all seems like a waste, You turn the page And feel the words Trembling in your soul. "Let it go," he tells you. "Forgive, and remember that I am here. The sun will rise another day On you and all your enemies." Lift your head, And find a promise of peace In the heart of the Savior, Who died on a cross for the sins Of you And your enemies.

> –David Grillo Muskegon Catholic Central High School, Muskegon, MI

This prayer is taken from *You Give Me the Sun: Biblical Prayers by Teenagers*, edited by Carl Koch (Winona, MN: Saint Mary's Press, 2000), page 66. Copyright © 2000 by Saint Mary's Press. All rights reserved.