



## **A Creed For Those Who Have Suffered**

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve.

I was made weak, that I might learn humbly to obey.

I asked for health, that I might do greater things.

I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.

I asked for riches, that I might be happy.

I was given poverty, that I might be wise

I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men.

I was given weakness, that I might feel my need of God.

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life.

I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.

I got nothing I asked for – but everything I had hoped for.

Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were  
answered. I am, among all men, most richly blessed!

-Author unknown

© Joni and Friends

PO Box 3333 Agoura Hills, CA 91376

[www.joniandfriends.org](http://www.joniandfriends.org)

Reproduction prohibited without prior permission