

The Game Guy's Prayer - Cardinal Richard Cushing

Dear God:

Help me to be a sport in this little game of life. I don't ask for any easy place in the line-up; play me anywhere You need me. I only ask for the stuff to give You one-hundred percent of what I've got. If all the hard drives seem to come my way, I thank You for the compliment. Help me to remember that You won't ever let anything come my way that You and I together can't handle.

And help me to take the bad break as part of the game. Help me to understand that the game is full of knots and knocks and trouble and make me thankful for them. Help me to be brave so that the harder they come the better I like it.

And, O God, help me to always play on the square. No matter what the other players do, help me to come clean. Help me to study the Book so that I'll know the rules – and to study and think a lot about “the Greatest Player” that ever lived, and other players that are portrayed in the Book. If they found out that the best part of the game was helping other guys who were out of luck, help me to find it out too. Help me to be regular and also an inspiration with the other players.

Finally, O God, if fate seems to uppercut me with both hands and I'm laid on the shelf in sickness or old age or something, help me to take that as part of the game, too. Help me not to whimper or squeal that the game was a frame-up, or that I had a raw deal.

When, in the falling dusk I get the final bell, I ask no lying complimentary tombstones. I'd only like to know that You feel that I've been a good game guy, a saint in the game of life. AMEN.