

## **Make Me a Friend**

Make me, dear Lord, the kind of friend  
On whom another can depend.  
The one who goes the second mile,  
And meets each challenge with a smile.  
A friend who sees another's need  
And loves not just in word, but deed.  
Someone who lends a helping hand,  
And tries to really understand.  
So many lives are filled with grief,  
May I be one who brings relief.  
A friend who takes the time to pray  
And speaks the kindly word today.  
In short, dear Lord, make me to be  
The kind of Friend You are to me.

-- Isabel McColm

(My late aunt, Isabel Barter McColm, of Grand Cascapedia, Quebec, Canada, wrote this poem. Posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundationwebsite.org> and <http://www.foundation.bw> .)