

THE COWBOYS PRAYER

Our gracious and Heavenly Father,
We pause in the midst of this festive occasion,
mindful and thoughtful of the guidance that
you have given us.

As cowboys, Lord, we don't ask for any special
favors. We ask only that you will let us compete
in this arena as in life's arena.

We don't ask that we never break a barrier,
draw a steer that won't lay, draw around a
chute-fighting horse or bull that is impossible
to ride. Help us to compete in life as honest as
the horse we ride and in a manner as clean
and pure as the wind that blows across this
western country.

So, when we make that last ride, that we know
is inevitable, to the country up there-where
the grass is green and lush and stirrup high
and the water runs crystal clear and deep, You
will tell us, as we enter that Arena, our entry
fees are paid.

We ask these things in Christ's name. Amen

Clem McSpadden



It's Good to Touch the Green Green Grass of Home



*In Loving Memory
Of
Alvin "Buzz" Varty
1939-2008*