

WORDS

By Irma B. Williams

If I should speak one word amiss,
Then I have sacrificed my bliss;
If I should wound some soul today
By something that I chanced to say,
I ask you, Lord, to help me see
And make amends if that should be.

I'd rather someone speak to me
In tones of harshness than to be
The one who speaks the slightest word
And cause one grief by what's been heard.
O Lord, my prayer I want to weigh
Each thought I think, each word I say.

For words are powerful indeed—
O have I made some heart to bleed?
O that today my words could bless
Someone ex-pe-r'enc-ing distress!
I ask you, Lord, grant this request:
To treat each as my Royal Guest. Amen.

**A soft answer turneth away wrath:
but grievous words stir up anger.**

—Proverbs 15:1

**Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in
Thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.**

—Psalm 19:14