**A Kingdom Keys Prayer**

You've given us the keys, Lord

You've opened up the scrolls

The Spirit makes the darkness light

Your mystery unfolds

So teach us, Lord, to bind the good

To treasure in our hearts

When others simply will not hear

Whose lives remain apart

Show us, Lord, to loose your word

Upon such weary souls

That they might find their thirstings quenched

And to your cross grab hold

Our debt is paid

On this we rest

So may we never seek

To force a payment we ourselves could ne'er afford to keep

Your kingdom is a rich one

Filled with many kinds

May we measure how you measure

And draw most gracious lines

We may hold the keys

But your Spirit is the lock

May our mouths proclaim your word

And your teachings never mock