Here's a child for You, O Lord, we shall cherish, we shall care. We'll be faithful to Your Word for we want this child to share Your lovelight.

May He hold His head up high, graceful, joyful, strong of limb. May His eyes be clear and bright, seeing beauty in all things that You've made.

We were young ourselves, O Lord, we were eager, we were fresh like the opening buds of spring, and we wanted happiness in Your way.

Then, at times, we went astray, we were foolish, we were week, and the innocence we had vanished like the trace of feet when snow melts.

But we come, O Lord and King, at Your bidding, and we pray that the precious gift we bring will grow stronger every day in Your love.

By the water poured out here and our promise, we believe, he will master every fear, and at last will come to see Your Godhead.