



### **Not My Will, But Thine**

“Not my will, but Thine”, He whispered in His prayer,  
As He knelt before the Father in the garden of despair.  
He pleaded, “Abba Father please take this cup from me”.

And, He fell before the Father in grief and agony.  
Then, whole drops of blood fell from the Savior’s head.

“Yet, not my will but Thine,” is what He humbly said.  
He knew what lay before Him and as He rose from prayer,  
The one who would betray Him was already there.

The Disciples fled in terror as He was led away.  
That He would suffer greatly was the Father’s will that day.  
He had pleaded, “Abba Father, please take this cup from me.  
Yet, not my will but Thine”... And He went willingly.

Based on Mark 14:36 - by Donna F. Miller