



















A Swimmer's Prayer

1 2

Dear God, another swimming meet Is scheduled for today I'm going to be quite busy So I won't have long to pray.

Bless my Mom, Dad, and Coach And keep us close to you Let the friends I make today Be loyal, good, and true.

Please help me not forget you God Each time I take the blocks I sometimes get distracted by The noise and all the clocks.

Let my starts and turns be quick My arms and legs be sure And help my strokes be smooth and strong To help me to endure.

> Help me find the confidence I've struggled for so much So I can find the shortest way From start to final touch.

And when the droll computer Writes my times across its face Please let me not think win or lose But how I swam the race.



























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1 2

Swimmers Prayer

I dive off the block my head in a rush the cold water brings me a shock.

Kicking my feet as fast as I can I can't slow down number one is my plan.

Faster and faster there's no stopping now second place would be a disaster.

Reaching the wall; one more lap i flipturn now my feet hit the wall with such a slap.

> I'm almost there in my own little world I say my last prayer.

My fingers touch the wall the time is stopped I know i gave it my all.

Pulling myself out of the water I hear my dad yell "That is my daughter."

The world stopped as I look at my time.

Yes first place!

Victory is mine.

But swimming is not medals and win its the passion in me the rush against my skin the very reason why I swim.

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