

# Out Of My Realm

*Enlarge my vision Lord! Help me to see  
A whole vast universe in need of Thee  
Increase my love I pray, cause me to hear  
The cry of dying souls afar and near.  
So prone am I, dear Lord, to dwell within  
My own secluded realm. Forgive my sin!  
Enlarge my vision Lord, teach me to care  
With Thine own heart of love, this is my prayer.*

*—Avis M. Christiansen*

*The above poem was written shortly before she died while in her 90's. She could have been sitting in a rocking chair just forgetting about everything, but she still realized that there was a world that had to be won for Christ.*