

A Caravanners Prayer



When I get up in the morning may the annexe be quite dry
May the pegs be easily removed and no leaves stuck to the fly.
May the stabilisers wind up without that horrid squeak
And loose items give no trouble when them to stow we seek.

May I back up with the ball lined up precisely with its mate
And remember to remove the jockey wheel before it is too late.
May I drive away real smoothly the days journey to begin
And not have to turn back with the key I should hand in.

Let the road be sealed and free from works of the detour kind
May the rain refrain from falling and the wind blow from behind.
Don't let flies come in their millions when we make our morning stop
Let the thermos not be empty cause I forgot to screw the top.

May the road signs not confuse us as we go along our way
And let no sheep or kangaroos onto the roadway stray.
Let us reach the caravan park well before the night
And dear God let there be a suitable powered site.

May the site be large and roomy and preferably drive through
Or please let there be someone there to tell me what to do.
Don't let me try for hours to get the wretched van in place
Watched by other campers with a smile upon their face.

Oh if you want to punish me for some forgotten sin
Don't let it be by leaving me with my wife to guide me in.
And there is another thing I do of you beseech,
When finally the vans in place, please let the power cord reach.

They way you are a God of love and this indeed is true
Please ensure then that I get the sit not too far from the loo.
If I want to go at night so desperate I will be
Don't let me get to the loo to find I have no key.

I pray that all the campers around and about our site
Are kind and considerate especially throughout the night.
And when at last I go to bed and gently close the door
Please God don't let me be the only one to snore!

