



## O Lord,

You who knit me in my mother's womb, I call to You. I seek Your face as I come to You. You are so indescribable. Omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent are the words I learned will describe You, but sometimes they seem cold and distant. You are neither cold nor distant. You are the ever-present power in my life and the life around me.

You are that wondrous part of life that is holy. You are righteous — beyond comprehension. You make me feel the love You pour over me like warm beams of the sun. As I bask in Your marvelous light, I remember that You created me, and You forgive me. You sent Your Son to die in my place and to set me free, not only to be with You in heaven, but to live the abundant life here on earth. You continue to bless me and give me work to do. You cover my iniquity with a robe of righteousness.

You satisfy me with all I need when I keep my focus on You — where it belongs. It is so easy to be distracted, but today I am grateful that my focus is on You. Like eagles with their young, You lift me up and let me soar, catch me when I fall, give me the power of Your Spirit — giving me the wind to soar again. You smile on me — giving me blessings and talents to honor and glorify You.

You are a just God and have every right not to love me as You do — except for that wonderful forgiveness that erased my blemishes, led me through my sinfulness and my foolishness, and gave peace to my heart. On a globe, East and West eventually meet, somewhere, but with You my sins need not ever meet up with me for You have flung them far from me.

You taught me that continuing to mourn over my sins after You've flung them away will keep me from seeing the joy You give to my life — from living the forgiven life.

You made me who I am. Use me Lord, with all my weaknesses. Use me and show Your strength through my weakness. You protect me, Your wandering, learning child. I love You, Lord, for there is none other who can guide and direct my path as You do by Your Word. There is none other who has the power in the heavens and on the earth. There is none other who can save me — who can save those I love — who can save any and all who believe. I am far from a model Christian, but when You look at me, You see Jesus; You see me as beautiful; You see me as worthy to be Your child. Now I get to walk with You in the peace and joy You give.

It is hard to find enough words to express my gratitude. A simple "thank-you" will have to do. Thank You for my life, my family, the world You put me in, the joys of life that You give to raise me up, and the sorrows that teach me how to live forgiven.

You taught me that I start living by praising You. I get to praise You every day. I get to join the angels in heaven and Your Body here on earth and the saints in heaven to praise and magnify Your glorious, holy Name. I get to leave behind those chains with which Satan would bind me, because I am Your child — Your justified child — Your sanctified child — Your forgiven child.

***Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me.  
Bless His Holy Name.***