

Dear Spirit of Jesus,

When You first hovered over chaos,  
order came to birth, beauty robed the world, fruitfulness sprang forth.

Please, move, I pray, upon my disordered heart;

Take away the infirmities of unruly desires and hateful lusts;

Lift the mists and darkness of unbelief;

Brighten my soul with the pure light of truth;

Fulfill in me the glory of Your divine offices;

Be my helper, comforter, advocate, intercessor, counselor, strengthener, and standby.

Take the things of Jesus and show them to my soul;

Lead me to the cross and show me His wounds;

May I there see my sins as...

the nails that transfixed Him,

the cords that bound Him,

the thorns that tore Him,

the sword that pierced Him.

Help me find in His death the reality and immensity of His love.

Increase my faith in the clear knowledge of atonement achieved, guilt done away,

my debt paid, my sins forgiven, my person redeemed, my soul saved,

hell vanquished, Heaven opened, and eternity made mine.

O Holy Spirit, deepen in me these saving lessons.

Write them upon my heart that my walk would be

sin loathing, sin fleeing, Christ exalting, glory giving,

until all see Jesus overflowing in me.

And until You rejoice as the universe erupts in applause for the One who alone is worthy

of all praise and honor and glory and power forever and ever!

For the glory of His great name—Jesus.

Amen.

\*\*This prayer is an excerpt from *Jesus In Me*. Some lines also have been adapted from  
The Valley of Vision, Banner of Truth Trust, Edinburgh, UK, 1975, page 56-57