

A PRAYER OF SURRENDER

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, Lord of the nations,¹ I humbly bow before You and give You honor, praise, and glory for the countless blessings You continuously pour out on me. You demonstrate Your compassion through the ordinary people You use to bless me each day. And I glimpse Your love through circumstances that reveal You are gracious, abounding in loving-kindness and truth.²

I confess that all too often I overlook Your good and perfect gifts. Instead of rejoicing in Your strength made glorious in my weakness,³ I am tempted to pride myself on being self-sufficient.

I do not glorify You, my God, nor give thanks to You but live as though I have no accountability to You. God of mercy, I confess my desperate need of You. I grieve for the times I have walked away in pride, behaving as if I am in charge of my own life.

You have said in Your Word that if we don't just confess sin with our mouths but truly turn away from it and return to You, You will return to us.⁴ In this moment I return to You—I run to You!—and beg You to return to me. I ask You to stir within me a desire for what is true and good. Take from me any tendency toward self-reliance. You have said in Your Word that You are our Rock. Our Shield. Our Stronghold. Our Refuge.⁵ When I am tempted to lean on my own strength, teach me instead hide to in You.

In the strong name of Jesus,
Amen.

1 - "Fairest Lord Jesus," verse 4 translated by Joseph A. Seiss, public domain

2 - Psalm 86:15

3 - 2 Corinthians 12:9

4 - Joel 2:12- 14

5 - Psalm 18:2; 62:8