## A PRAYER 2 ½ JESUS

18105

4 cla .....

Dear Heavenly Father,

I confess that I have sinned against You in more ways t can humanly count, or ever care to. But who's keeping score, r I've hurt Your feelings tremendously & I'm sorry. I'm sorry the times I blasphemed Your name, while taking it in vain sorry 4 all the times I "played God" striving with blood sw tears 2 bring my will 2 pass. I know now that "GOD" is the role You as TRUE GOD can fulfill. Nothing more, nothing Amen. I know now that I don't even know what's best 4 me. Go sorry 4 all the times I didn't ask Your advice or ran my ch & decisions by You. I'm sorry that I've taken all the cree things You've done in my life. I have a prideful inclination tends to say- "YEAH I..." "YEAH THAT WAS ALL ME!" "YEAH I'I OF THAT & THEN SOME." So often I brag that it was ME but tru was You. Cause through You, only, do I live move & have my b If it weren't 4 You I would've never had a job-a real one- i 1st place. Feel me? So often in my selfishness I tend 2 be 1 God this is what it is... "Sorry. So often I've only called a You to co-sign the blessing I wanted in my life. Sorry. times I have sought my dreams & plans 4 me rather than asking the highest hopes You have for me & the purpose 4 which You me here. God I confess my google eyes & my adulterous heart. slept with thousands! Sorry. God give me fresh eyes to not after women. Amen. God guide the path of my feet so I can leading me into ditches. So I can stop rationalizing my st choices with the American motto - I ain't got no regrets! luck with that. God they say - "God helps those who themselves." but honestly when I'm helping myself I don't Your presence or Your help or Your approval. Yikes. God as I back on my life I can see the truth that You always loved was there-in my past- saving my very life. You the reaso didn't die in that accident. You the reason food was on table. You the reason clothes stayed on my back & backs Praise God. Yup while I was busy running from You You were running to me. What a loving God You actually are. You so holy & powerful then the gods I'm used to serving. gods could never serve me back!.. God I know I need You in my life I'm totally scared. Scared of what others would think. Scare living a new uncomfortable life. Scared of the restrict You'll impose on my "freedom". Scared to live my life wit sin. That was honest. Sin been defining me for so long, I d know who I am with out drinking, fornication, adultery, gambl revenge, hate, stealing, etc. God I know You also want me to others first & love my neighbor as I love myself. Yeah I'm need Your help with that. Amen. Love don't come as easy a: used to now-a-days.. On another note God, I'm in dire need of forgiveness. I can't enter heaven without it. So I give permission to show me my sinful guilt so I can repent of my & take the first step towards allowing Jesus to enter shattered heart, that could use a break from the turmoils of 1 Life hurt & I need You to help numb the pain, & hold my during this whole brand new process God I'm tired of living unfulfillment. In Jesus name I nrav Aman