

When travails enter my life Lord, I must keep in mind that I am a finite being often failing to understand who I am in Thy omnipresent sight.

How can I, a finite being, dare to believe that I can overcome anything without Thy presence in my life, yet I all too often, in hubris, so foolishly do so.

Oh Lord, Heavenly Father, who am I to presume that I can exist without Thy merciful sanction and love, for I am but a foolish finite creation.

All things of this world shall pass away, but not one word, paragraph or divine declaration of Thy Word shall pass, for Thou art eternal.

Much is glibly said by the pious puppets of the father of lies, but however enticing, their promises are, they are worthless, for they have no substance in truth.

Lies are born of an envious spirit, while flourishing in the manure of deep deception they cannot sidetrack Thy omnipotent Will, Lord God.

Oh Heavenly Father, who am I to call upon Thy precious Name, yet I am privileged to do so, holy, holy are Thee my Lord, the true God of all creation.

Recieve unto Thy care, this imperfect vessel of clay, so prone to misstep, for only in Thy care can I be perfected and shielded from temptation.

Deny not Thy sovereignty in my life, for I know not truly who I am, and without Thy sovereignty in my life, I shall never reach my true potential.