



My Gift to God

God, my Father: Create in me a heart that hungers for Your will alone
-- a heart to accept Your will,
to be whatever You want me to be, to do whatever You want me
to do.

When You chose to create this world, You knew the blueprint and
design of my life;
the moment of conception, the hour of my death.
You knew what gifts I would have and those that I would be without.
These choices are all a part of Your will for me.
I will try lovingly to build an edifice of love and praise
with these materials which You have given me.
What I will become is my gift to You.

As to the future, I ask for the grace to sign a blank check
and trustfully put it into Your hands, for You to fill in all the
amounts:
the length of my life, the amounts of success and failure,
the experiences of pleasure and pain.

I would be afraid to do this except for one thing:

I KNOW YOU LOVE ME.

And of course, You know much better than I
what will truly and lastingly make me happy.

In response to Your will, I want my life to be an act of love.

Wherever there is a choice, help me to ask only this:

What is the loving thing to do, to say, to be?

To make the decisions that love must, I seek and need Your
enlightenment.

Touch my eyes with Your gentle and healing hands

that I might find my way along the winding course of love.

Strengthen my will and direct my feet to follow that course always.

