

My Failure, God's Forgiveness

O merciful God,

Once again I come to you humbly, asking for your forgiveness, that
You will remember my sins no more.

You love me with a depth of love that is difficult for me to fathom. It
is not based on me living up to my part of the bargain, because I
can't do that. It is based on who you are and your unfailing love.

I know my sin all too well. Just when I think I have finally mastered
it, it masters me. And I sin against you. From my earliest days, my
soul has been marred by sin, yet you never give up on me. You
continue to instill Truth deep into my soul and dangle tidbits of
Wisdom for me to grasp until I am hooked by the absolute rightness
of your way and the futility of mine.

I am sorry. Forgive me.

You scrub my soul with the hyssop of the blood of Jesus, making me
whiter than freshly fallen snow. I draw a deep, life-giving breath and
offer you my undivided attention, ready to learn from my mistakes,
welcoming your joy and light back back to my parched soul.

I ask to serve you with a clean heart and a spirit that is determined
to cling to you. I need your presence with me and the Holy Spirit to
guide my steps. Otherwise, I wander my own paths that lead to
destruction and destinations far from you.

A broken spirit and a broken and contrite heart are the incense of my
sacrifice to you. Released from guilt, my praises pour forth, and I am
set free to proclaim all you are. You take my offering and heal me,
one step closer to the person you made me to be.

Amen.

By Jane VanOsdol June 2013
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