

March 5, Psalms 31 vs 1-13,
I am like a broken vessel

Morning prayer:

Lord, when I ask for your guidance am I asking you to lead me into keeping your commands from the heart - that are impossible to keep in my own strength?

Lord I trust your righteousness as my own - that committed your Spirit into your Father's hand with your last breath. Your body was redeemed from death and the curse of sin that you endured on my behalf. Yes because you are raised up dead - I am walking in newness of life by faith in power of your endless life.

Afternoon prayer:

Lord, am I looking at the wind in the waves, or the large step that you have put under my feet by bidding me to come out of the boat to you on the water?

Do I hate the empty idols of my own life? The works of my own hands, trusting in something other than the work of your Spirit?

Do compare myself to others to have unattainable righteousness, rather than a righteousness that is only attainable through the supernatural work of obeying your Spirit one step at a time?

Evening prayer:

Am I thankful for being a broken vessel? A broken vessel because you're bringing me to the end of my own strength and works.

Jesus, when you said we seek to save our life, will lose it... I believe you - and I'm not gonna hold on to my life as you're trying to bring it to an end. A end I mean... So I can die to myself, and live a new life by your strength.