

Prayer of a Disciple

Loving God, that you would think my heart capable of belonging to you!
You have filled my life with your goodness in so many ways.
I hear the call to give myself to your love in an ever deeper and more complete way.
I long to follow you so totally that you are evident in every fiber of my life.

That long-lasting, true sense of you that weathers all storms,
That comes across the waters bravely when you ask for me,
That sinks into your love and lets go of anxieties and worries,
That looks into the eyes of others' sufferings,
That takes care to be gentle with sinners
And those whose lives are never free from intense pain of body or spirit.

That great and generous-enough love that looks compassionately upon all,
That love which accepts others with their mystery, doubt, hesitation,
That love which reaches out even though there is no response in return,
That love which is patient and kind,
That kind of love, which is your love,
Never boastful or conceited,
That love which is never rude or selfish but rather,
Always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope and to endure whatever comes.

I yearn for you to be the intimate Master,

The one at whose feet I can sit and ponder the message,
The one whose hand I can hold and walk with when I am afraid,
The one at whose side I can sit as we taste the meal,
The one whose robe I can touch, even in the crowd.

I will rejoice in loving you and being loved by you.
I need to hear your voice over and over and over again.
I need to keep reclaiming all the intimacy you hold out to me.
I need to let go of all the selfishness that binds me.
I need to believe that you want to win over my heart completely.

O Jesus, master, shepherd, lover, leader!
Here I am again.
Please claim me as your own.