

A Prayer of Recollection

(adapted: T. Pickett)

I am a finite creation of God

I have a body that is here. My body has limitations.

I cannot grant everybody's wishes. I am grateful for the truth that I am not God. Only God can meet all the needs around me.

Thank you, Lord.

In my deepest place, I am not my names, roles and qualities.

I have a spirit that is here. At my deepest place I am not a daughter or son, a husband or wife, a father or mother, a boyfriend or girlfriend. I am not what I do. I am not how much money I make. At my deepest place, I am not what others have named me. I am not my failures. I am not my successes. I am not my strengths. I am not my weaknesses. In my deepest place, I am not just any of the characteristics that are a part of me. I am not a kind person. I am not an angry person I am not a

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I confess any idolatrous image of myself I cling to.

I affirm the truth of my soul's identity in Christ.

In my deepest place, I am a spirit now clothed with the righteousness of Christ.

I am precious in God's eyes.

From all eternity, God calls me His Beloved.

He holds me with an everlasting embrace.