

## A Prayer for Rescue

Father, for fresh thoughts I ask You - fresh as this morning's dew. Give me eyes to see hidden beauty. Turn my gaze upward, Lord, for I am sick to death of looking only at myself, and I have no desire to live this day in fear and sadness. Speak, Lord, for your servant listens.

I am lonely and frightened, disappointed and frustrated. Resist in and for me the great temptation of an eye for an eye. Your way is to hate what is evil, and certainly there is no greater evil than the refusal of this your child to love another©.

Protect me from the temptation toward self-enclosure. It is but a gilded prison. Give me the courage to be vulnerable when everything in me wants to hide.

My heart sinks. I give into your hands this disappointment and confusion. Sustain me and hold me close. You have never failed me, yet still my heart fears. Help my unbelief, my loving Father, and teach me this day to trust you.

Open my blind eyes. Open my frightened and enclosed heart. May I rejoice *today* in the sure hope that you are with me, that you will never forsake me, that you do not change like shifting shadows. Help me, Father, for my feet are slipping.

*“Incline Your ear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am afflicted and needy. . . . Make glad the soul of Your servant. . . .” Ps. 86:1, 4.*