

## Delight in Your will

Dear Father,

Thank You for the freedom and peace in Jesus Christ Your Son. I am no longer Your enemy nor a slave to sin. How marvelous, Your grace is truly amazing.

Thank You for not letting me wander off too far in the deceptions of my "free will". Though having volition, I've never had a free will since the day I was conceived. I was born a slave to sin, a tool of unrighteousness. Even my good deeds, my righteous acts, were stained with and fed by the selfishness of my heart. Oh, how many times haven't I attempted to pull myself up by my bootstraps?

Countless times I've misled myself into thinking that my self-righteousness would give me some credit, that I could earn Your mercy. My pride blinded me and led me to believe that I could strike a deal with You.

Some of Christ and some of me and meet each other somewhere in the middle. How could I think such a contradiction, such a lie could be true? I pour contempt on my foolishness.

Grace is a gift and therefore unmerited.

Knowing delighting in my own will leads to death, I come to You with a request according to Your will. I ask You to bend my will to Yours. My will cannot be free, it will always seek a master. May I seek the pleasures of Your will. That I'll delight in You and that I'll be a slave to righteousness.

**Yours**

To delight in You is freedom.  
Take these selfish wiles of mine.  
Change me, make my will align.

Your patient wisdom: still, benign.  
Will secure, direct, define.  
My course.  
Yours.

### Scriptural references

Psalms	Ecclesiastes	Isaiah	Romans	2 Corinthians	Ephesians	Hebrews
14:1-3 37:3-6 51:5 53:1-3	7:20	64:6	5:1-2,10 6:6-23 12:1-2	3:17-18	2:1-10 5:1-2	13:20-21