

A Psalm of Thanksgiving – July, 2014

I worship you, oh Lord my God,

Who rules the earth and sky,

and calms the stormy seas.

You watched over me even in my sinfulness,

breaking all Your rules, treating your Name with disdain.

Yet in Your great Love you did not give up on me,

You did not turn Your back.

Through all the years of my waywardness, when like the prodigal son

I arrogantly went my own way,

roaring down the wide road, thinking it was the narrow road,

You in Your great love stood and knocked,

stood knocking patiently at the door of my heart...

Till came that glorious day when the scales fell from my eyes

- scales the evil one had laboured long and hard to hold in place –

when I awoke as from deep sleep to see...

the glory of the One,

the glorious Son of God,

the great I AM above,

Who paid for my transgressions,

Who ransomed me back from the Gates of Hell,

Who set my feet upon the Rock,

the Rock of my salvation;

Jesus the Christ, Messiah, the Chosen One of God.

I worship You Father, Son and Holy Spirit,

eternally Three and eternally One, and say:

Thank You... Father...Abba ... thank You.

Now - at last - I am truly and fully alive.