

Prayer from *Gospel Treason*

God, thank You so much for Your Word. Lord, thank You that it is a sword that cuts and exposes me. Lord, thank You that in Your other hand is a vessel of grace, so that as quickly as you cut, you're pouring on the grace. God, thank you. Cut me and give me Your grace: grace to change, grace to see myself as You see me, grace to persevere – not just so that I'll have a better life, but so that I will be a trophy of grace that will honor You more fully, will be a more useful vessel in Your hand, and will live breathing in the free, wide-open air, rather than spending my life submerged in the idolatrous substitutes, sucking on a hose with a tank on my back that the world has promised will satisfy. God, I'm throwing down the hose, unstrapping the tank, and coming back to You, and to You alone. I pray in Jesus' name, Amen.