Lord, When I Thank You

What shall I return to the Lord for all his goodness to me?

I will lift up the cup of salvation and call on the name of the Lord.

I will fulfill my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people.

I will sacrifice a thanks offering to you and call on the name of the Lord.

— Psalms 116:12-14, 17

Lord, once I asked you to lay my enemies low.

And now my enemies fall:

My deafness to your voice.

My blindness to your people's need.

My stillness and inwardness in a world you made me to be a part of.

My willfull corruption of spirit.

Enemies each.

I testify to it.

You stand before me and open my ears.

You uncover my eyes.

You cry, "Rise and walk!"

You cleanse me and make me new.

How can I thank you, except to respond to your call?

And so, when I thank you for my daily bread, help me to share it.

When I thank you for my health, teach me to heal.

When I thank you for my companions, show me the courage to reach out.

When I thank you for my life, give me the grace to bless and protect the lives and dignity of others.

Lord, from the harvest of plenty, I have reaped so much. And I offer only one thing in thanksgiving— A heart made for loving.

Amen

