

Awaken My Soul Prayer

Psalm 111



In our hearts, Father, and throughout all nations, we desire awakening. Holy Spirit, awaken our souls to your glory. Let our awakening be for your renown alone, let our praises arise to your throne and be received in a such a way that your joy increases. May your heavenly kingdom power flow here to the earth you created; let your sovereign will be accomplished in your Church. Awaken my soul and sing of the splendor and righteousness of Jesus Christ. Let me see clearly; let me listen willingly.

Let the dawn fill the darkness with light and flood creation with Truth; let the twilight seal your promises revealed during the day. Let the night shine brightly, for the stars and spinning galaxies proclaim your amazing grace and guide us forward to your soon return.

Glory Celebration > Shout hallelujah to Yahweh! May every one of his sons and daughters hear my passionate praise to him, even among the council of the holy ones. For God's mighty miracles astound me! His wonders are so delightfully mysterious that they leave all who seek them astonished. Everything he does is full of splendor and beauty! Each miracle demonstrates his eternal perfection. His unforgettable works of surpassing wonder reveal his grace and tender mercy. He satisfies all who love and trust him, and he keeps every promise he makes. He reveals mighty power and marvels to his people by handing them nations as a gift. All God accomplishes is flawless, faithful, and fair, and his every word proves trustworthy and true. They are steadfast forever and ever, formed from truth and righteousness. His forever-love paid a full ransom for his people so that now we're free to come before our Abba Father to worship his holy and awesome name! Where can wisdom be found? It is born in the fear of God. Everyone who follows his ways will never lack his living-understanding. And the adoration of God will abide throughout eternity! (Psalm 111 TPT)

Father, thank you for adopting us as beloved sons and daughters, for creating spaces at the Lamb's wedding feast for me and my family. Thank you for counting this generation worth saving, our land worth redeeming. Thank you for sharing your glory and telling the gospel story to the nations, a story that inspires our hearts and teaches our minds and provides all we need to help us navigate our decisions as we follow Jesus by faith.

Father, your perfection is eternal, your power is mighty, and your mercies are abundant. Forgive us when we struggle to be satisfied, when we surrender to temptation and forget your loving kindness. Awaken my heart today with a fresh faith in your compassionate care for me and my family. Show me how the resources and relationships I already have are sources of your generosity. Grow my faith as I drink daily from the wellspring of hope.

Face-To-Face > But during the night he got up and awakened his two wives and his two concubines and eleven sons, and sent them across the Jordan River at the Jabbok crossing with all his possessions, then returned again to the camp and was there alone; and a Man wrestled with him until dawn. And when the Man saw that he couldn't win the match, he struck Jacob's hip and knocked it out of joint at the socket. Then the Man said, "Let me go, for it is dawn." But Jacob panted, "I will not let you go until you bless me." "What is your name?" the Man asked. "Jacob," was the reply. "It isn't anymore!" the Man told him. "It is Israel—one who has power with God. Because you have been strong with God, you shall prevail with men." "What is your name?" Jacob asked him. "No, you mustn't ask," the Man told him. And he blessed him there. Jacob named the place "Peniel" ("The Face of God"), for he said, "I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is spared." The sun rose as he started on, and he was limping because of his hip. (That is why even today the people of Israel don't eat meat from near the hip, in memory of what happened that night.) (Genesis 32:22-32 TLB)

Jesus, one day I will see you face-to-face, one day I will receive a body that can never die. I praise you for giving me a soul that is already fulfilling an eternal destiny. I am so much more than my body, I have so much more than my belongings. I can take nothing to the next age but my soul and spirit, and I praise you for sealing my name in the Lamb's Book of Life, for baptizing me with salvation through the blood of my Redeemer soaked into Calvary's cross. The greatest treasure we can ever receive is eternal life security.

And indeed, I am secure because of Jesus. I am free because of Jesus. I am loved because of Jesus. I am alive because of Jesus. I am at rest in your arms, Father, because of Jesus. I am filled with the Holy Spirit because of Jesus. I worship you, Father, because of Jesus. I seek to fulfill my destiny because Jesus paid it all, and all to him I gladly owe.

Resurrection Lifestyle > So if you're serious about living this new resurrection life with Christ, act like it. Pursue the things over which Christ presides. Don't shuffle along, eyes to the ground, absorbed with the things right in front of you. Look up, and be alert to what is going on around Christ—that's where the action is. See things from his perspective. Your old life is dead. Your new life, which is your real life—even though invisible to spectators—is with Christ in God. He is your life. When Christ (your real life, remember) shows up again on this earth, you'll show up, too—the real you, the glorious you. Meanwhile, be content with obscurity, like Christ. So, chosen by God for this new life of love, dress in the wardrobe God picked out for you: compassion, kindness, humility, quiet strength, discipline. Be even-tempered, content with second place, quick to forgive an offense. Forgive as quickly and completely as the Master forgave you. And regardless of what else you put on, wear love. It's your basic, all-purpose garment. Never be without it. Let the peace of Christ keep you in tune with each other, in step with each other. None of this going off and doing your own thing. And cultivate thankfulness. Let the Word of Christ—the Message—have the run of the house. Give it plenty of room in your lives. Instruct and direct one another using good common sense. And sing, sing your hearts

out to God! Let every detail in your lives—words, actions, whatever—be done in the name of the Master, Jesus, thanking God the Father every step of the way. (Colossians 3:1-4,12-17 MSG)

Father, we want to understand, embrace, and live out your resurrection culture, for each one of us has shared in our Master of Sorrow's crucifixion: we have tasted a grain our Savior's pain, we have faced many crossroads to give up or persevere, and by your grace we endure because you never give up on us. Deepen our hope, Lord, let the rivers of our joy run deeper: deeper than suffering, deeper than spiritual battles won or lost, deeper than all the hellfire of the dragon's rage flooding our lives with temptation and lies, for the war is won and Jesus Christ has overcome. Our Redeemer lives, and he prays for us.

Father, unveil any blindness of our eyes, deafness of our ears, wandering of our hearts, and unbelief of our minds. Please teach us how to follow Jesus with all that we have, all that we are, and all that we desire. Clothe us with compassion and overflow kindness out of our tongues. Humble us with trials and strengthen our weaknesses with your Holy Spirit. Discipline us with challenges and baptize us with a spirit of gratitude, a culture of giving thanks and counting our blessings. Let our decisions reflect our treasures, for we cherish you Father, we cherish you Jesus, and we cherish you Holy Spirit.

Now, Father, we commend ourselves into your care: trusting you with our lives and sidestepping from the snares that threaten to halt our progress of lifelong perseverance. We open up our minds, resources, and plans to you, we lay down whatever tempts us to depend on anything or anyone besides you, and we surrender to your leadership. Thank you for your promise to awaken all who seek, your covenant to save all who ask. We rest in you, listening to your voice, diving into your glory, and overflowing with faith, hope, and love, in Jesus' name we pray, believe, and trust you, amen. Maranatha!

