

## Reshape My Desires

Father, You have been teaching me that the way we pray expresses our faith in You and our heart for You. I confess, Lord: too often I have prayed to You only to feed my human desires.

You genuinely want me to bring my needs and concerns to You. I know You do. It forms the relationship of trust and dependence that You want with me, and it honors You as my Father.

But it's like an adult child who only goes to his parents when he wants something. If the parents can genuinely help without providing an unhealthy crutch, they are glad to do so. But they want their relationship and their conversation with their child to be so much more.

Or it's like me getting the privilege of having a personal conversation with a great, wise, and truly unique person, and then spending our entire time prattling on about self-centered trivialities.

Father, I want to continue to bring my every concern to You, and You want that too. But my heart wants so much more than that from You and with You. I want to know You, Lord. I want to share Your heart. I want to breathe Your Spirit, live Your love, and be more and more like Your beautiful, holy Son. Increasingly, Father, may these be the desires that draw me to You and pour out of my heart.

*Father,  
my life here is  
uncertain and  
temporary.  
Help me to spend my brief time  
looking to You.*

**Hymn: [Lord, Life Becomes More Simple](#)**

© 2017 by Ken Bible, [LNW@LNWhymns.com](mailto:LNW@LNWhymns.com).