

My Own Prayer Retreat

Father, this morning You seemed to be
calling me apart to Yourself.
You want us to have a place –
not a physical place
but a retreat within my spirit –
a place where I
look to You alone,
rest in You alone, and
take pleasure in You alone.

Father, that is what my heart wants as well.
So many things distract me –
duties from the outside and
desires from the inside.

But help us build such a retreat together,
a place fashioned by
simple trust and
simple prayer,
a place of
worship,
praise, and
rest,
a temple richly blessed by
Your holy presence.

*In my thoughts,
Father,
less of me and
more of You.*

Hymn options:
[Psalm 5](#)
[Living Christ](#)