

**21 Days of Prayer: A Journey to Good Friday and Easter**  
Guided by *"The Valley of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Prayers & Devotions"*

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**Week 1: Humble Preparation (Days 1–7)**

**Theme:** Repentance, self-examination, and longing for God

**Day 1: The Valley of Vision**

- *Scripture Reading:* Psalm 51:17

*Lord, High and Holy, Meek and Lowly,  
Thou hast brought me to the valley of vision,  
where I live in the depths but see thee in the heights;  
hemmed in by mountains of sin I behold thy glory.  
Let me learn by paradox  
that the way down is the way up,  
that to be low is to be high,  
that the broken heart is the healed heart,  
that the contrite spirit is the rejoicing spirit,  
that the repenting soul is the victorious soul,  
that to have nothing is to possess all,  
that to bear the cross is to wear the crown,  
that to give is to receive,  
that the valley is the place of vision.  
Lord, in the daytime stars can be seen from deepest wells,  
and the deeper the wells the brighter thy stars shine;  
Let me find thy light in my darkness,  
thy life in my death,  
thy joy in my sorrow,  
thy grace in my sin,  
thy riches in my poverty,  
thy glory in my valley.*

- *Reflection:* Where do I see my need for God's grace today?

## Day 2: God All-Sufficient

- *Scripture Reading: 2 Corinthians 12:9*

*King of Glory, Divine Majesty,  
Every perfection adorns thy nature  
and sustains thy throne;  
The heavens and earth are thine,  
The world is thine and its fullness.  
Thy power created the universe from nothing;  
Thy wisdom has managed all its multiple concerns,  
presiding over nations, families, individuals.  
Thy goodness is boundless;  
all creatures wait on thee  
are supplied by thee,  
are satisfied in thee.  
How precious are the thoughts of thy mercy and grace!  
How excellent thy lovingkindness that draws men to thee!  
Teach us to place our happiness in thee,  
the blessed God,  
never seeking life among the dead things of earth,  
or asking for that which satisfies the deluded;  
But may we prize the light of thy smile,  
implore the joy of thy salvation,  
find our heaven in thee.  
Thou hast attended to our happiness  
more than we can do;  
Though we are fallen creatures thou hast not neglected us.  
In love and pity thou hast provided us a Saviour;  
Apply his redemption to our hearts,  
by justifying our persons,  
and sanctifying our natures.  
We confess our transgressions, have mercy on us.  
We are weary, give us rest,  
ignorant, make us wise unto salvation,  
helpless, let thy strength be made perfect in our weakness,  
poor and needy, bless us with Christ's  
unsearchable riches,  
perplexed and tempted, let us travel on  
unchecked, undismayed,  
knowing that thou hast said,  
'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.'  
Blessed be thy name!*

- *Reflection: How has God proven Himself sufficient in my weakness?*

### Day 3: The Broken Heart

- *Scripture Reading: Isaiah 57:15*

*O Lord,  
No day of my life has passed that has not  
proved me guilty in thy sight.  
Prayers have been uttered from a  
prayerless heart;  
Praise has been often praiseless sound;  
My best services are filthy rags.  
Blessed Jesus, let me find a covert in thy appeasing wounds.  
Though my sins rise to heaven thy merits soar above them;  
Though unrighteousness weighs me down to hell,  
thy righteousness exalts me to thy throne.  
All things in me call for my rejection,  
All things in thee plead my acceptance.  
I appeal from the throne of perfect justice  
to thy throne of boundless grace.  
Grant me to hear thy voice assuring me:  
that by thy stripes I am healed,  
that thou wast bruised for my iniquities,  
that thou hast been made sin for me  
that I might be righteous in thee,  
that my grievous sins, my manifold sins, are all forgiven,  
buried in the ocean of thy concealing blood.  
I am guilty, but pardoned,  
lost, but saved,  
wandering, but found,  
sinning, but cleansed.  
Give me perpetual broken-heartedness,  
Keep me always clinging to thy cross,  
Flood me every moment with descending grace,  
Open to me the springs of divine knowledge,  
sparkling like crystal,  
flowing clear and unsullied  
through my wilderness of life.*

- *Reflection: What in my life needs to be surrendered in brokenness?*

#### Day 4: Paradoxes

- *Scripture Reading:* Matthew 16:25

*O Changeless God,  
Under the conviction of thy Spirit I learn that  
the more I do, the worse I am,  
the more I know, the less I know,  
the more holiness I have, the more sinful I am,  
the more I love, the more there is to love.  
O wretched man that I am!  
O Lord, I have a wild heart,  
and cannot stand before thee;  
I am like a bird before a man.  
How little I love thy truth and ways!  
I neglect prayer,  
by thinking I have prayed enough and earnestly,  
by knowing thou hast saved my soul.  
Of all hypocrites, grant that I may not be  
an evangelical hypocrite,  
who sins more safely because grace abounds,  
who tells his lusts that Christ's blood  
cleanseth them,  
who reasons that God cannot cast him into hell,  
for he is saved,  
who loves evangelical preaching, churches,  
Christians, but lives unholily.  
My mind is a bucket without a bottom,  
with no spiritual understanding,  
no desire for the Lord's Day,  
ever learning but never reaching the truth,  
always at the gospel-well but never holding water.  
My conscience is without conviction or contrition,  
with nothing to repent of.  
My will is without power of decision or resolution.  
My heart is without affection, and full of leaks.  
My memory has no retention,  
so I forget easily the lessons learned,  
and thy truths seep away.  
Give me a broken heart that yet carries home  
the water of grace.*

- *Reflection:* What Gospel paradox am I learning to embrace?

## Day 5: Man a Nothing

- *Scripture Reading:* John 15:5

*O Lord,  
I am a shell full of dust,  
but animated with an invisible rational soul  
and made anew by an unseen power of grace;  
Yet I am no rare object of valuable price,  
but one that has nothing and is nothing,  
although chosen of thee from eternity,  
given to Christ, and born again;  
I am deeply convinced  
of the evil and misery of a sinful state,  
of the vanity of creatures,  
but also of the sufficiency of Christ.  
When thou wouldst guide me I control myself,  
When thou wouldst be sovereign I rule myself.  
When thou wouldst take care of me I suffice myself.  
When I should depend on thy providings I supply myself,  
When I should submit to thy providence I follow my will,  
When I should study, love, honour, trust thee, I serve myself;  
I fault and correct thy laws to suit myself,  
Instead of thee I look to a man's approbation,  
and am by nature an idolater.  
Lord, it is my chief design to bring my heart back to thee.  
Convince me that I cannot be my own God, or make myself happy,  
nor my own Christ to restore my joy,  
nor my own Spirit to teach, guide, rule me.  
Help me to see that grace does this by providential affliction,  
for when my credit is good thou dost cast me lower,  
when riches are my idol thou dost wing them away,  
when pleasure is my all thou dost turn it into bitterness.  
Take away my roving eye, curious ear, greedy  
appetite, lustful heart;  
show me that none of these things  
can heal a wounded conscience,  
or support a tottering frame,  
or uphold a departing spirit.  
then take me to the cross  
and leave me there.*

- *Reflection:* How can I rest in God's greatness and not my own efforts?

## Day 6: Continual Repentance

- *Scripture Reading:* Romans 2:4

*O God of Grace,  
Thou hast imputed my sin to my substitute,  
and hast imputed his righteousness  
to my soul,  
clothing me with a bridegroom's robe,  
decking me with jewels of holiness.  
But in my Christian walk I am still in rags;  
my best prayers are stained with sin;  
my penitential tears are so much impurity;  
my confessions of wrong are so many  
aggravations of sin;  
my receiving the Spirit is tinctured with selfishness.  
I need to repent of my repentance;  
I need my tears to be washed;  
I have no robe to bring to cover my sins,  
no loom to weave my own righteousness;  
I am always standing clothed in filthy garments,  
and by grace am always receiving change of raiment,  
for thou dost always justify the ungodly;  
I am always going into the far country,  
and always returning home as a prodigal,  
always saying, Father, forgive me,  
and thou art always bringing forth  
the best robe.  
Every morning let me wear it,  
every evening return in it,  
go out to the day's work in it,  
be married in it,  
be wound in death in it,  
stand before the great white throne in it,  
enter heaven in it shining as the sun.  
Grant me never to lose sight of  
the exceeding sinfulness of sin,  
the exceeding righteousness of salvation,  
the exceeding glory of Christ,  
the exceeding beauty of holiness,  
the exceeding wonder of grace.*

- *Reflection:* What specific area of sin am I being led to repent of today?

## Day 7: Confession and Petition

- *Scripture Reading:* 1 John 1:9

HOLY LORD,

I have sinned times without number,  
and been guilty of pride and unbelief,  
of failure to find thy mind in thy Word,  
of neglect to seek thee in my daily life.  
My transgressions and short-comings  
present me with a list of accusations,  
But I bless thee that they will not stand against me,  
for all have been laid on Christ;  
Go on to subdue my corruptions,  
and grant me grace to live above them.  
Let not the passions of the flesh nor lustings  
of the mind bring my spirit into subjection,  
but do thou rule over me in liberty and power.  
I thank thee that many of my prayers have been refused —  
I have asked amiss and do not have,  
I have prayed from lusts and been rejected,  
I have longed for Egypt and been given a wilderness.  
Go on with thy patient work,  
answering 'no' to my wrongful prayers, and fitting me to accept it.  
Purge me from every false desire, every base aspiration,  
everything contrary to thy rule.  
I thank thee for thy wisdom and thy love,  
for all the acts of discipline to which I am subject,  
for sometimes putting me into the furnace  
to refine my gold and remove my dross.  
No trial is so hard to bear as a sense of sin.  
If thou shouldst give me choice to live  
in pleasure and keep my sins,  
or to have them burnt away with trial,  
give me sanctified affliction.  
Deliver me from every evil habit,  
every accretion of former sins,  
everything that dims the brightness of thy grace in me,  
everything that prevents me taking delight in thee.  
Then I shall bless thee, God of Jeshurun,  
for helping me to be upright.

- *Reflection:* What do I need to confess to the Lord in full honesty?
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## Week 2: Gospel Meditation (Days 8–14)

**Theme:** Christ's work, the cross, and our union with Him

### Day 8: The Precious Blood

- *Scripture Reading:* Hebrews 9:14

*Blessed Lord Jesus,  
Before thy cross I kneel and see  
the heinousness of my sin,  
my iniquity that caused thee to be  
'made a curse',  
the evil that excites the severity  
of divine wrath.  
Show me the enormity of my guilt by  
the crown of thorns,  
the pierced hands and feet,  
the bruised body, the dying cries.  
Thy blood is the blood of incarnate God,  
its worth infinite, its value beyond all thought.  
Infinite must be the evil and guilt  
that demands such a price.  
Sin is my malady, my monster, my foe, my viper,  
born in my birth, alive in my life,  
strong in my character,  
dominating my faculties,  
following me as a shadow,  
intermingling with my every thought,  
my chain that holds me captive in the empire of my soul.  
Sinner that I am, why should the sun give me light,  
the air supply breath, the earth bear my tread, its fruits nourish me,  
its creatures subserve my ends?  
Yet thy compassions yearn over me,  
thy heart hastens to my rescue,  
thy love endured my curse,  
thy mercy bore my deserved stripes.  
Let me walk humbly in the lowest depths  
of humiliation, bathed in thy blood,  
tender of conscience,  
triumphing gloriously as an heir of salvation.*

- *Reflection:* What does the blood of Christ mean for me personally?

## Day 9: Christ the Word

- *Scripture Reading:* John 1:1-5

*My Father,  
In a world of created changeable things,  
Christ and his Word alone remain unshaken.  
O to forsake all creatures,  
to rest as a stone on him the foundation,  
to abide in him, be borne up by him!  
For all my mercies come through Christ,  
who has designed, purchased, promised,  
effected them.  
How sweet it is to be near him, the Lamb,  
filled with holy affections!  
When I sin against thee I cross thy will, love, life,  
and have no comforter, no creature, to go to.  
My sin is not so much this or that particular evil,  
but my continual separation, disunion,  
distance from thee,  
and having a loose spirit towards thee.  
But thou hast given me a present, Jesus thy Son,  
as Mediator between thyself and my soul,  
as middle-man who in a pit  
holds both him below and him above,  
for only he can span the chasm breached by sin,  
and satisfy divine justice.  
May I always lay hold upon this Mediator,  
as a realized object of faith,  
and alone worthy by his love to bridge the gulf.  
Let me know that he is dear to me by his Word;  
I am one with him by the Word on his part,  
and by faith on mine;  
If I oppose the Word I oppose my Lord when he is most near;  
If I receive the Word I receive my Lord wherein he is nigh.  
O thou who hast the hearts of all men in thine hand,  
form my heart according to the Word,  
according to the image of thy Son,  
So shall Christ the Word, and his Word,  
be my strength and comfort.*

- *Reflection:* How does Jesus as the Word shape my understanding of God?

## Day 10: The Gift of Gifts

- *Scripture Reading:* Romans 8:32

*O Source of all good,  
What shall I render to thee for the gift of gifts,  
thine own dear Son, begotten, not created,  
my Redeemer, proxy, surety, substitute,  
his self-emptying incomprehensible,  
his infinity of love beyond the heart's grasp.  
Herein is wonder of wonders:  
he came below to raise me above,  
was born like me that I might become like him.  
Herein is love;  
when I cannot rise to him he draws near on  
wings of grace,  
to raise me to himself.  
Herein is power;  
when Deity and humanity were infinitely apart  
he united them in indissoluble unity,  
the uncreated and the created.  
Herein is wisdom;  
when I was undone, with no will to return to him,  
and no intellect to devise recovery,  
he came, God-incarnate, to save me  
to the uttermost,  
as man to die my death,  
to shed satisfying blood on my behalf,  
to work out a perfect righteousness for me.  
O God, take me in spirit to the watchful shepherds,  
and enlarge my mind;  
let me hear good tidings of great joy,  
and hearing, believe, rejoice, praise, adore,  
my conscience bathed in an ocean of repose,  
my eyes uplifted to a reconciled Father;  
place me with ox, ass, camel, goat,  
to look with them upon my Redeemer's face,  
and in him account myself delivered from sin;  
let me with Simeon clasp the new-born child to my heart,  
embrace him with undying faith,  
exulting that he is mine and I am his.  
In him thou hast given me so much  
that heaven can give no more.*

- *Reflection:* What makes Jesus the supreme gift in my life?

## Day 11: Love Lustres at Calvary

- *Scripture Reading:* Galatians 2:20

*My Father,*

*Enlarge my heart, warm my affections, open my lips,  
supply words that proclaim 'Love lustres at Calvary.'*

*There grace removes my burdens and heaps them on thy Son,  
made a transgressor, a curse, and sin for me;*

*There the sword of thy justice smote the man, thy fellow;*

*There thy infinite attributes were magnified,*

*and infinite atonement was made;*

*There infinite punishment was due,*

*and infinite punishment was endured.*

*Christ was all anguish that I might be all joy,*

*cast off that I might be brought in,*

*trodden down as an enemy that I might be welcomed as a friend,*

*surrendered to hell's worst that I might attain heaven's best,*

*stripped that I might be clothed,*

*wounded that I might be healed, athirst that I might drink,*

*tormented that I might be comforted,*

*made a shame that I might inherit glory,*

*entered darkness that I might have eternal light.*

*My Saviour wept that all tears might be wiped from my eyes,*

*groaned that I might have endless song,*

*endured all pain that I might have unfading health,*

*bore a thorny crown that I might have a glory-diadem,*

*bowed his head that I might uplift mine,*

*experienced reproach that I might receive welcome,*

*closed his eyes in death that I might gaze*

*on unclouded brightness,*

*expired that I might for ever live.*

*O Father, who spared not thine only Son that thou*

*mightest spare me,*

*All this transfer thy love designed and accomplished;*

*Help me to adore thee by lips and life.*

*O that my every breath might be ecstatic praise,*

*my every step buoyant with delight, as I see my enemies crushed,*

*Satan baffled, defeated, destroyed,*

*sin buried in the ocean of reconciling blood,*

*hell's gates closed, heaven's portal open.*

*Go forth, O conquering God, and show me*

*the cross, mighty to subdue, comfort and save.*

- *Reflection:* How do I see the love of Christ most clearly at the cross?

## Day 12: The Awakened Sinner

- *Scripture Reading:* Romans 5:8

*O my forgetful soul,  
Awake from thy wandering dream;  
turn from chasing vanities,  
look inward, forward, upward,  
view thyself,  
reflect upon thyself,  
who and what thou art, why here,  
what thou must soon be.  
Thou art a creature of God,  
formed and furnished by him,  
lodged in a body like a shepherd in his tent;  
Dost thou not desire to know God's ways?  
O God,  
Thou injured, neglected, provoked Benefactor  
when I think upon thy greatness and thy goodness  
I am ashamed at my insensibility,  
I blush to lift up my face,  
for I have foolishly erred.  
Shall I go on neglecting thee,  
when every one of thy rational creatures  
should love thee,  
and take every care to please thee?  
I confess that thou hast not been in all my thoughts,  
that the knowledge of thyself as the end of  
my being has been strangely overlooked,  
that I have never seriously considered my heart-need.  
But although my mind is perplexed and divided,  
my nature perverse,  
yet my secret dispositions still desire thee.  
Let me not delay to come to thee;  
Break the fatal enchantment that binds  
my evil affections,  
and bring me to a happy mind that rests in thee,  
for thou hast made me and canst not forget me.  
Let thy Spirit teach me the vital lessons of Christ,  
for I am slow to learn;  
And hear thou my broken cries.*

- *Reflection:* How does God's love meet me in my sinfulness?

## Day 13: Christ Crucified

- *Scripture Reading:* 1 Corinthians 1:23-24

*O Lord,*

*I marvel that thou shouldst become incarnate, be crucified, dead, and buried.*

*The sepulchre calls forth my adoring wonder,*

*for it is empty and thou art risen;*

*the four-fold gospel attests it, the living witnesses prove it,*

*my heart's experience knows it.*

*Give me to die with thee that I may rise to new life,*

*for I wish to be as dead and buried*

*to sin, to selfishness, to the world;*

*that I might not hear the voice of the charmer,*

*and might be delivered from his lusts.*

*O Lord, there is much ill about me — crucify it,*

*much flesh within me — mortify it.*

*Purge me from selfishness,*

*the fear of man, the love of approbation,*

*the shame of being thought old-fashioned,*

*the desire to be cultivated or modern.*

*Let me reckon my old life dead because of crucifixion,*

*and never feed it as a living thing.*

*Grant me to stand with my dying Saviour, to be content to be rejected,*

*to be willing to take up unpopular truths,*

*and to hold fast despised teachings until death.*

*Help me to be resolute and Christ-contained.*

*Never let me wander from the path of obedience to thy will.*

*Strengthen me for the battles ahead.*

*Give me courage for all the trials, and grace for all the joys.*

*Help me to be a holy, happy person, free from every wrong desire,*

*from everything contrary to thy mind.*

*Grant me more and more of the resurrection life:*

*may it rule me, may I walk in its power, and be strengthened through its influence.*

- *Reflection:* Why is the cross the center of my faith?

## Day 14: The Saviour

- *Scripture Reading:* Isaiah 53:4-6

*Thou God of all grace,  
Thou hast given me a Saviour,  
produce in me a faith to live by him,  
to make him all my desire,  
all my hope, all my glory.  
May I enter him as my refuge,  
build on him as my foundation,  
walk in him as my way,  
follow him as my guide,  
conform to him as my example,  
receive his instructions as my prophet,  
rely on his intercession as my high priest,  
obey him as my king.  
May I never be ashamed of him or his words,  
but joyfully bear his reproach,  
never displease him by unholy or imprudent conduct,  
never count it a glory if I take it patiently  
when buffeted for a fault,  
never make the multitude my model,  
never delay when thy Word invites me to advance.  
May thy dear Son preserve me from this present evil world,  
so that its smiles never allure,  
nor its frowns terrify,  
nor its vices defile,  
nor its errors delude me.  
May I feel that I am a stranger and a pilgrim on earth,  
declaring plainly that I seek a country,  
my title to it becoming daily more clear,  
my meetness for it more perfect,  
my foretastes of it more abundant;  
and whatsoever I do may it be done  
in the Saviour's name.*

- *Reflection:* What burdens has Jesus taken for me?

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## Week 3: Resurrection and Renewal (Days 15–21)

**Theme:** New life, joy, and resurrection hope

### Day 15: The Risen Christ

- *Scripture Reading:* Luke 24:6-7

*O God of my Exodus,  
Great was the joy of Israel's sons,  
when Egypt died upon the shore,  
Far greater the joy  
when the Redeemer's foe lay crushed in the dust.  
Jesus strides forth as the victor,  
conqueror of death, hell, and all opposing might;  
He bursts the bands of death,  
tramples the powers of darkness down, and lives for ever.  
He, my gracious surety,  
apprehended for payment of my debt,  
comes forth from the prison house of the grave  
free, and triumphant over sin, Satan, and death.  
Show me herein the proof that his vicarious offering is accepted,  
that the claims of justice are satisfied,  
that the devil's sceptre is shivered,  
that his wrongful throne is levelled.  
Give me the assurance that in Christ I died,  
in him I rose, in his life I live, in his victory I triumph,  
in his ascension I shall be glorified.  
Adorable Redeemer, thou who wast lifted up upon a cross  
art ascended to highest heaven.  
Thou, who as Man of sorrows  
wast crowned with thorns,  
art now as Lord of life wreathed with glory.  
Once, no shame more deep than thine,  
no agony more bitter, no death more cruel.  
Now, no exaltation more high,  
no life more glorious, no advocate more effective.  
Thou art in the triumph car leading captive thine enemies behind thee.  
What more could be done than thou hast done!  
Thy death is my life, thy resurrection my peace,  
thy ascension my hope, thy prayers my comfort.*

- *Reflection:* What does the resurrection mean for my daily life?

## Day 16: New Beginning

- *Scripture Reading: 2 Corinthians 5:17*

*Incomprehensible, great and glorious God,  
I adore thee and abase myself.  
I approach thee mindful that I am  
less than nothing,  
a creature worse than nothing.  
My thoughts are not screened from thy gaze.  
My secret sins blaze in the light of thy countenance.  
Enable me to remember that blood which cleanseth all sin,  
to believe in that grace which subdues all iniquities,  
to resign myself to that agency which can  
deliver me from the bondage of corruption  
into the glorious liberty of the sons of God.  
Thou hast begun a good work in me  
and canst alone continue and complete it.  
Give me an increasing conviction of my tendency to err,  
and of my exposure to sin.  
Help me to feel more of the purifying, softening  
influence of religion,  
its compassion, love, pity, courtesy,  
and employ me as thy instrument  
in blessing others.  
Give me to distinguish  
between the mere form of godliness and its power,  
between life and a name to live,  
between guile and truth,  
between hypocrisy and a religion that will bear thy eye.  
If I am not right, set me right, keep me right;  
And may I at last come to thy house in peace.*

- *Reflection: What "new thing" is God doing in me this season?*

## Day 17: Union with Christ

- *Scripture Reading: Galatians 2:20*

*O Father,  
Thou hast made man for the glory of thyself,  
and when not an instrument of that glory,  
he is a thing of nought;  
No sin is greater than the sin of unbelief,  
for if union with Christ is the greatest good,  
unbelief is the greatest sin,  
as being cross to thy command;  
I see that whatever my sin is,  
yet no sin is like disunion from Christ by unbelief.  
Lord, keep me from committing the greatest sin in departing from him,  
for I can never in this life perfectly obey and cleave to Christ.  
When thou takest away my outward blessings, it is for sin,  
in not acknowledging that all that I have is of thee,  
in not serving thee through what I have,  
in making myself secure and hardened.  
Lawful blessings are the secret idols, and do most hurt;  
the greatest injury is in the having,  
the greatest good in the taking away.  
In love divest me of blessings that I may glorify thee the more;  
remove the fuel of my sin,  
and may I prize the gain of a little holiness  
as overbalancing all my losses.  
The more I love thee with a truly gracious love  
the more I desire to love thee,  
and the more miserable I am at my want of love;  
The more I hunger and thirst after thee,  
the more I faint and fail in finding thee,  
The more my heart is broken for sin,  
the more I pray it may be far more broken.  
My great evil is that I do not remember  
the sins of my youth,  
nay, the sins of one day I forget the next.  
Keep me from all things that turn to unbelief  
or lack of felt union with Christ.*

- *Reflection: How can I live more fully in union with Christ today?*

## Day 18: Living for Jesus

- *Scripture Reading:* Colossians 3:1-4

*O Saviour of sinners,  
Thy name is excellent,  
thy glory high,  
thy compassions unfailing,  
thy condescension wonderful,  
thy mercy tender.  
I bless thee for the discoveries, invitations,  
promises of the gospel  
for in them is pardon for rebels,  
liberty for captives,  
health for the sick,  
salvation for the lost.  
I come to thee in thy beloved name of Jesus;  
re-impress thy image upon my soul;  
Raise me above the smiles and frowns of the world,  
regarding it as a light thing to be judged by men;  
May thy approbation be my only aim,  
thy Word my one rule.  
Make me to abhor that which grieves thy Holy Spirit,  
to suspect consolations of a worldly nature,  
to shun a careless way of life,  
to reprove evil,  
to instruct with meekness those who oppose me,  
to be gentle and patient towards all men,  
to be not only a professor but an example of the gospel,  
displaying in every relation, office, and condition  
its excellency, loveliness and advantages.  
How little have I illustrated my principles  
and improved my privileges!  
How seldom I served my generation!  
How often have I injured and not recommended my Redeemer!  
How few are those blessed through me!  
In many things I have offended,  
in all come short of thy glory;  
Pardon my iniquity, for it is great.*

- *Reflection:* What does it look like to seek the things above?

## Day 19: God Honoured

- *Scripture Reading:* 1 Corinthians 10:31

*O God,  
Praise waiteth for thee,  
and to render it is my noblest exercise;  
This is thy due from all thy creatures,  
for all thy works display thy attributes  
and fulfil thy designs;  
The sea, dry land, winter cold, summer heat,  
morning light, evening shade are full of thee,  
and thou givest me them richly to enjoy.  
Thou art King of kings and Lord of lords;  
At thy pleasure empires rise and fall;  
All thy works praise thee and thy saints bless thee;  
Let me be numbered with thy holy ones,  
resemble them in character and condition,  
sit with them at Jesus' feet.  
May my religion be always firmly rooted in thy Word,  
my understanding divinely informed,  
my affections holy and heavenly,  
my motives simple and pure,  
and my heart never wrong with thee.  
Deliver me from the natural darkness of my own mind,  
from the corruptions of my heart,  
from the temptations to which I am exposed,  
from the daily snares that attend me.  
I am in constant danger while I am in this life;  
Let thy watchful eye ever be upon me for my defence,  
Save me from the power of my worldly and spiritual enemies  
and from all painful evils to which I have exposed myself.  
Until the day of life dawns above  
let there be unrestrained fellowship with Jesus;  
Until fruition comes, may I enjoy the earnest of my inheritance  
and the firstfruits of the Spirit;  
Until I finish my course with joy may I pursue it with diligence,  
in every part display the resources of the Christian,  
and adorn the doctrine of thee my God in all things.*

- *Reflection:* In what area of life am I being called to honor God more?

## Day 20: Blessings of the Gospel

- *Scripture Reading:* Ephesians 1:3-8

*Thou great three-in-one,  
Author of all blessings I enjoy,  
of all I hope for,  
Thou hast taught me  
that neither the experience of present evils,  
nor the remembrances of former sins,  
nor the remonstrances of friends,  
will or can affect a sinner's heart,  
except thou vouchsafe to reveal thy grace  
and quicken the dead in sin  
by the effectual working of thy Spirit's power.  
Thou hast shown me  
that the sensible effusions of divine love  
in the soul are superior to and distinct from bodily health,  
and that oft-times spiritual comforts are  
at their highest when physical well-being is at its lowest.  
Thou hast given me the ordinance of song  
as a means of grace;  
Fit me to bear my part in that music ever new,  
which elect angels and saints made perfect  
now sing before thy throne and before the Lamb.  
I bless thee for tempering every distress with joy;  
too much of the former might weigh me down,  
too much of the latter might puff me up;  
Thou art wise to give me a taste of both.  
I love thee for giving me clusters of grapes  
in the wilderness,  
and drops of heavenly wine  
that set me longing to have my fill.  
Apart from thee I quickly die,  
bereft of thee I starve,  
far from thee I thirst and droop;  
But thou art all I need.  
Let me continually grasp the promise,  
I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.'*

- *Reflection:* Which spiritual blessing am I especially thankful for?

## Day 21: Heaven Desired

- *Scripture Reading:* Philippians 3:20-21

*O my Lord, May I arrive where means of grace cease  
and I need no more to fast, pray, weep, watch,  
be tempted, attend preaching and sacrament;  
where nothing defiles,  
where is no grief, sorrow, sin, death,  
separation, tears, pale face, languid body,  
aching joints, feeble infancy, decrepit age,  
peccant humours, pining sickness,  
gripping fears, consuming cares;  
where is personal completeness;  
where the more perfect the sight  
the more beautiful the object,  
the more perfect the appetite  
the sweeter the food,  
the more musical the ear  
the more pleasant the melody,  
the more complete the soul  
the more happy its joys,  
where is full knowledge of thee.  
Here I am an ant, and as I view a nest of ants  
so dost thou view me and my fellow-creatures;  
But as an ant knows not me, my nature, my thoughts,  
so here I cannot know thee clearly.  
But there I shall be near thee,  
dwell with my family,  
stand in thy presence chamber,  
be an heir of thy kingdom,  
as the spouse of Christ,  
as a member of his body,  
one with him who is with thee,  
and exercise all my powers of body and soul  
in the enjoyment of thee.  
As praise in the mouth of thy saints is comely,  
so teach me to exercise this divine gift,  
when I pray, read, hear, see, do,  
in the presence of people and of my enemies,  
as I hope to praise thee eternally hereafter.*

- *Reflection:* How does the hope of heaven shape my perspective today?
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