

Lord, my sweet Jesus I am so sorry for hurting you. I am sorry for not trusting you, doubting your promise and ultimately your goodness. I'm sorry for continuously thinking of myself, feeling entitled and when things didn't go the way I planned walking in anger, frustration, resentment and bitterness.

Forgive me for not taking your words seriously. Forgive me for speaking against your body and scourging you when I spoke against others.

Forgive me for fighting with my spouse which in turn is fighting against you. Please forgive me for hurting you so deeply in this way.

Oh, how I want to feel the depth of your pain so I may appreciate the gift of tears. Give me a contrite heart Lord for my offenses towards you and my spouse. Help me to sin no more and come to taste and appreciate the sweetness of the hidden life.