

O Great and Wondrous God,

You are the Mighty Jehovah, the holy Yahweh, *the Great I AM*.

We come before you with reverence and awe, amazed at all the worlds you have made and the wonders you perform in this one.

In a universe of incomprehensible size to me, where I am less than a dot on a speck, and in a time line where my lifespan is less than a fraction of a blip, your love *for me* fills it all, all this immense space and time, giving me enormous value and importance. You are the Great I AM, the creator of the universe. In your image, *I AM*. I am not just matter; I *matter*. I have meaning, purpose, and value – the value of your son, Jesus. Like the prodigal son, I deserve nothing, but I am *worth everything*. *Thank you for this great gift!*

You know everything I have done; you know all that I do, and all that I think. You know me fully, and you still accept and love me, though I may not understand why or how this can be.

Thank you for your messages of love. Thank you for speaking to me through your creation, of your wonder, your beauty and your majesty. Thank you for loving me through songs and music, for telling me that you love me more than the sun and the moon and the stars that you made to shine for you, *even when I've come undone*; for telling me that you're big enough to handle all my questions, and all my feelings, and all that I am. Thank you for using me, for blessing me and blessing others through me, even when I feel broken, or useless, or like giving up; even when I feel angry at you or I wonder where you've gone. Thank you for this amazing love. *How can it be?*

Please help us to feel your great love, to bask in it, to absorb it, to exude it, to dance and delight in it. May we shine with your love, mercy, and grace.

We offer this prayer of praise and gratitude in the name of Jesus our Savior, who makes it possible. Amen.