

The Disciple's Prayer

I'm a part of the fellowship of the unashamed, a majority of one with God. I have Holy Spirit power. The dye has been cast. I have stepped over the line. The decision has been made. I'm a disciple of His. I won't look back, let up, slow down, back away, be still, quit, or be intimidated.

My past is redeemed, my present is directed, and my future is secure in God. I'm finished and done with low living, sight walking, small planning, smooth knees, colorless dreams, lamed visions, mundane talking, dwarfed goals, and worthless endeavors.

I no longer need pre-eminence, prosperity, position, promotions, plaudits, or popularity. I don't have to be right, first, tops, recognized, praised, regarded or rewarded. I now live by faith in Him: I lean on his presence, walk with His patience, lifted by prayer, labor by His power, and stand confident in His Promises.

My face is set, my gait is fast and steady, my goal is heaven, my road narrow, my way rough, my companions few, my Guide reliable, and my mission clear. I cannot be bought, compromised, detoured, lured away turned back deluded, or delayed. I will not flinch in the face of sacrifice, hesitate in the face of adversary, negotiate at the table of an enemy, ponder at the pool of popularity, meander through the maze of mediocrity, nor sell my birthright for a mess of pottage.

I won't give up, shut up let up, until I have stayed up, stored up, prayed up paid up, Testified for the cause of Christ, and taken up my cross. I am a disciple of Jesus. I must go till he comes, give till I drop, witness till all know, and work till He stops me. And when He comes for his own He will have no problem Recognizing me; My Banner will be clear, held high unfurled, flying strongly in the contrary breeze, moving forward into enemy territory.