

Catherine Marshall's Prayer for a Vision

*F*ather, once - it seems long ago now -

I had such big dreams, so much anticipation of the future. Now no shimmering horizon beckons me; my days are lackluster. I see so little of lasting value in the daily round.

Where is Your plan for my life, Father?

You have told us that without wisdom, we men perish. So Father in heaven, knowing that I can ask in confidence for what is Your expressed will to give me, I ask you to deposit in my mind the particular dream, the special vision You have for my life.

And along with the dream, will you give me whatever graces, patience and stamina

it takes to see the dreams through to fruition?

I sense that this may involve adventures I have not bargained for.

But I want to trust You enough to follow even if You lead along new paths.

I admit to liking some of my ruts. But I know that habit patterns that seem like cozy nests from the inside, from Your vantage point may be prison cells.

*Lord, if You have to break down any prisons of mind before I can see the *stars* and catch the vision, then Lord, begin the process now.*

In joyous expectation, Amen.