

Prayer Written by Puritan Thomas Watson

God, I have sinned presumptuously against the clearest light and dearest love. You have shown mercy to me, but the better You have been to me, the worse I have been to You. You have loaded me with Your mercies, and I have wearied You with my sins. My prayers need pardon, and my tears need the blood of sprinkling to wash them. I confess I am untuned and unstrung for every holy action; I am never out of tune to sin but always out of tune to pray. I give the world my main affections and my strong desires...there is not that reverence, nor that devotion, nor that activeness of faith that there should be...Oh, humble me for my unkindness, and for Christ's sake blot out my transgressions; they are more than I can number, but not more than You can pardon. Amen