

AM I TOO FAR GONE?



I blew it again.

I'm down in the mire.

Am I too far gone?

What else can I do but cry out to you, Lord, one more time!

***Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy steadfast love;
according to thy abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.***

***Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from
my sin!***

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

***Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is
evil in thy sight, so that thou art justified in thy sentence and
blameless in thy judgment.***

Lord Jesus, I know that I put myself in this mess.

My strength is gone.

I'm too weak and bound by my own sins to help myself.

Cleanse me, Lord!

***Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
and in sin did my mother conceive me.***

***Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward being;
therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.***

***Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.***

***Fill me with joy and gladness;
let the bones which thou hast broken rejoice.***

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Only you can make me clean. Lord Jesus, I throw myself on your mercy!

Raise me from this death and set my feet on the path of Light.



***Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and put a new and right spirit within me.***

***Cast me not away from thy presence,
and take not thy holy Spirit from me.***

***Restore to me the joy of thy salvation,
and uphold me with a willing spirit.***

Lord Jesus, I want to serve!

Send me into your Vineyard and show me where to start!

***Then I will teach transgressors thy ways,
and sinners will return to thee.***



Let my praises spread your fire into this dark world.

***Deliver me from bloodguiltiness,
O God, thou God of my salvation,
and my tongue will sing aloud of thy deliverance.
O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou hast no delight in sacrifice;
were I to give a burnt offering, thou wouldst not be pleased.***

Lord God, let my offered life be spent to your glory from this day forth!

***The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit;
a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
Do good to Zion in thy good pleasure;
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem,
then wilt thou delight in right sacrifices,
in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings;
then bulls will be offered on thy altar.***

Psalm 51



Message: REB August 2021

Featured Art: Melanie Havnaer <http://www.prophetic-art.com/index.html>

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THE LAMB
WHO WAS SLAIN
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN