

Almighty God,

As I cross the threshold of this day I commit myself, soul, body, affairs, friends to Your care; Watch over, keep, guide, direct, sanctify, bless me. Incline my heart to Your ways. Mold me wholly into the image of Jesus, as a potter forms clay; May my lips be a well-tuned harp to sound Your praise. Let those around see me living by the Spirit,... unconformed to lying vanities, transformed by a renewed mind, clad in the entire armor of God, shining as a never-dimmed light, showing holiness in all my doings.

Let no evil this day soil my thoughts, words, hands. May I travel miry paths with a life pure from spot or stain. In needful transactions let my affection be in heaven, and my love soar upwards in flames of fire.... May I view all things in the mirror of eternity, waiting for the coming of my Lord, listening for the last trumpet call, hastening unto the new heaven and earth. Order this day all my communications according to Your wisdom and to the gain of mutual good. Forbid that I should not be profited or made profitable. May I speak each word as if my last word, and walk each step as my final one. If my life should end today, let this be my best day.

Adapted from *Valley of Vision* "Morning Dedication" p. 220-221

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