

Dear Father,

It is my foremost desire to present my heart as a gift to You, oh Lord. I wish to know You on an intimate level that, until now, seemed impossible to comprehend. I feel nothing, but gratitude for Your relentless, yet patient pursuit of my spirit, oh Father. I gladly lay my toxic shame, and soulish, Track B ways at Your feet. I am ready to wear the robe of righteousness that You have reserved for me, Lord.

Although, I have attempted to hide my true identity by clinging to the paradigms of this fallen world, and have knowingly sinned against You, oh Father, with a readiness to succumb to the “flesh”, I now yearn to bask in the light of Your eternal countenance.

Only Your choice to keep me here on earth, and to lead me to participate in The Ultimate Journey ministry with those special children of Yours, Father, has taught me that living the Christ-Life, the Live created by You, is life! ... and living any other way, apart from You, is nothing short of slow death!

All of my Track B pursuits have only created distance between us, oh Lord. But because You are the perfect definition of Love, Your steadfast Presence was never in question, and when I was at my lowest Track B place, You were there welcoming me with open arms.

So now I place 100% of my trust in You, oh Father, with every beat of this regenerated heart. The same heart that stopped cold from all the years of living in Track B. The same heart that You so lovingly applied Your eternal “hesed” to and started beating anew. The same heart that is ready to be branded with the cross.

I can now say with certainty: *“Cross my heart, hope to live,... in Track A!”*