

Goodbye to Self-Life Example #1

Dear Self-Life,

Today, I am saying goodbye to you. Goodbye to knowing what to do. Goodbye to knowing anything period. I choose to rest in what is God's will for me at all times and in all circumstances, knowing that He loves me and knows what is best for me. I choose to trust Him to reveal His will to me, knowing that He wants me to know so I can follow it.

I say goodbye to worrying about my kids. I say goodbye to knowing what is best for them. I say goodbye to trying to protect them from hurt and pain and disappointment, knowing that this is a very real part of life. I can in no way know all that my kids need and all this is ahead for them in the future. I can only trust that God knows and He will orchestrate today to prepare them for all that is ahead. He knows all about it. I love my kids so much. God, my choices have got to be Your choices. I don't ever want to do anything apart from you.

I say goodbye to having a "normal" life. I want to please God and not people. I say goodbye to ever fitting in.

I say goodbye to financial security. I choose to accept this walk of faith, knowing that You are the One who truly is my Provider. I choose to focus on You and not on the needs that I have.

I say goodbye to ever having what I think I want, what I think I need. I confess that I don't even know what these things are anymore, and I choose to leave even my desires in Your hands. I desire You, Lord, above all.

I say goodbye to having my rights. I say goodbye to thinking people need to meet my expectations. Help me to garden everyone and accept them where they are, that You may have liberty to take them where You want them to be.

I say goodbye to a critical spirit. Help me to love my enemies and to do good to those who hate me, to bless those who persecute me.

I say goodbye to fear... Fear of the unknown, fear of making a mistake, fear of hurting someone's feelings.

I say goodbye to having any more children. I say goodbye to my children needing me like they did when they were little. I say goodbye to bedtime stories, cute little songs. I say goodbye to being able to teach them so many things that they don't really want to hear about now. I say goodbye to missed opportunities with them, lost time.

I say goodbye to all the mistakes I have made with my children, knowing that there is nothing I can really do to change it.

I say goodbye to my dream house, dream neighborhood, dream town.

I say goodbye to my kids being able to grow up in the same place and having the security of "home' and not having to change houses, schools, friends.

So long Self-Life, Hello Christ-Life