

# **I Am in a Hurry**

I have more days behind me than I do in front of me so I am in a hurry.

I can't afford to be cynical, satisfied or slow.

I don't want to do anything halfway for You.

I don't want to be pulled away by self interest, pride, or opposition.

I don't have the time to live on the treadmills of accomplishment and notoriety while the world around me starves from lack of grace, drifting away from the mystery of the Divine.

## **Commandeer my life for Your glory.**

Open my hands, sharpen my focus and steady my aim.

Make short work of the claptrap meanderings of my own voice. I am weary of it.

I say, "Away with the litter of self-serving endeavors that I valued and held close to my heart."

I am not satisfied with teaspoon-sized, halfhearted, unbroken, lifeless worship.

I will not sing anything that I am not willing to live.

I refuse to accept meaningless prayers for temporal things in my conversations with You.

I refuse to look at others and judge what they are doing or how I am doing.

I refuse to hold back anything from You no matter what the cost is.

There's no way to do *anything* but love with even the slightest and most fleeting glimpse of the cross.

So, I want to run as fast as I can, pray with the constancy of angels and love everyone I encounter, even if it means pain.

And I will make the most of this day in all of its paradoxical, mysterious glory.

There's just not enough time to do anything else.

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