

LORD JESUS

Help me die to self!

When I am forgotten or neglected and I don't hurt with the insult, but my heart is happy...

—that is dying to self.

When my advice is disregarded, my opinions ridiculed, and I refuse to let anger rise in my heart, and take it all in patient, loving silence...

—that is dying to self.

When I lovingly and patiently bear disorder, irregularity, tardiness, and annoyance...and endure it as You endured it...

—that is dying to self.

When I never care to refer to myself in conversation or record my own good works, or itch for praise after an accomplishment, when I can truly love to be unknown...

—that is dying to self.

When I can see my brother or sister prosper and can honestly rejoice with him, and feel no envy even though my needs are greater...

—that is dying to self.

When I am content with any food, any offering, any garments, any climate, or any society...

—that is dying to self.

When I can take correction, when I can humbly submit inwardly as well as outwardly, with no rebellion or resentment rising up within my heart...

—that is dying to self.