

Dear Jesus

Thank you for the gift of life, & for the blessing to be among those who know You are the Son of God.

Thank you for gift of sight that let me see the wondrous things You made & for my soul to help me see beyond my sight.

Thank You for everything you give me, especially my heart in which You place magnetic seeds of grace that draw me forever to Your love. I know you hold me forever in the palm of your hands & shield me with Your Holy Face. Yet as years go by, Lord, I fear the yoke of sickness & pain, & worry how my life will end.

And so I humbly come to ask you Lord, that when my time comes to leave this earthly place do not call me by sudden death, not by accident that tears the body apart, not by illness that leaves the mind confused or the sense impaired; not at the mercy of evil forces; not with a heart filled with hate or a body racked with pain; not abandoned, lonely; without love or care, not by my own hand in a moment of despair.

Jesus, let death come as a gentle friend to sit & linger with me until You call my name. Then let me enter Your Heavenly Home to receive Your final gift of grace to be near you forever & look upon the divine countenance of Your Holy Face. Amen.

