Prayer of Dedication (based on the I Am statements of Jesus)

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though the darkness overtakes
I will reach toward earth's lone Light:
You, Lord, will not forsake me.

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though my soul is empty
I will feed upon the Bread of Life:
You, Lord, will satisfy me.

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though my heart and feet may wander
I will search and find a familiar Gate
You, Lord, will welcome me home.

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though wickedness and threats abound
I will hear the song of my Shepherd King:
You, Lord, will guide me safely.

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though all seems unmoored and untrue
I will seek the Truth, the Way, the Life:
You, Lord, will direct my path.

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though my fruit seems meager
I will abide within the budding Vine:
You, Lord, will make me flourish.

In Your hand, I lift my hands
And though I have but dying breaths
I will call upon the Risen Life:
You, Lord, have conquered death.

Written for the Worship for Workers Project of Fuller Seminary by Philip Sasser from Apex, North Carolina