

AGAINST VAINGLORY

Once again, Lord Jesus Christ, I face the power of vainglory.

Against the torrent of oblivion, I plead the blood of Jesus.

When I am praised for the good You have done in me, help me to praise Your goodness and to remember the sin that keeps me from praising You without ceasing.

When I long for others to know how much I am suffering for You, humble me before the cross and overwhelm my spirit with Your unsurpassable love.

When I imagine the great things I might do for You, give me small things to do by the power of Your great love, and grant me strength to do them.

Deliver me from vainglory, that I might not be handed over to pride or sadness but ascend by Your little way to the humility in which my joy may be complete.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on me, a sinner.