Reflections on Psalm 131

A PSALM OF HUMILITY

(A prayer for child like faith in God)

You are the potter and I am the clay Eagerly awaiting Your gentle hands today

Mold me and make me, after your will Humble and thirsting, peaceful and still

Help me always to feel the touch of Your hand Being open and anxious to obey Your command

Give me ears to hear Your still small voice Making the will of the Father, my passion and choice

Open my eyes to see Your vision for my life Full of insight and focus, free of oppression and strife

Instill in my heart, rich compassion and abundant grace As I share my blessings in Your chosen time and place

Let my lips sing Your praises, day in and day out Proclaiming Your victory with a triumphant shout

Make my spirit free, and soaring to Your upward call Accepting the fact I will not understand everything at all

Engrave on my mind, You know my words before spoken Trusting Your love for me will never be broken

Give me courage and faith to finish the race Knowing I will soon be meeting you, face to face

Jerusalem! Oh, Jerusalem! Home of the Potter above City of Mt. Zion, complete with gentle hands and eternal love

REFLECTIONS ON PSALM 131

CHILD LIKE FAITH IN JESUS



Matthew 18: 2-5

He called a little child and had him stand among them. And He said: "I tell you the truth, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. Therefore, whoever humbles himself like this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoever welcomes a little child like this in my name welcomes me."