Cultivate the art of gratitude by taking a few minutes each day to think about the good things and give thanks for the blessings in your life.

Use these short prayers of thankfulness to Jesus as a primer for your expressions of gratitude, and enjoy the benefits that a positive outlook can have on your day.
TO JESUS WITH LOVE

Prayers of Thankfulness
Acknowledgements
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Introduction

Good manners and common courtesy tell us that we are to thank a person who gives us a gift. Yet we often forget to thank our Heavenly Father for the gifts that He bestows on us daily. The Bible says, “In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God” (1 Thessalonians 5:18), and we are instructed to “enter into His gates [God’s presence] with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise” (Psalm 100:4).

What has God given you?—Everything! The life you live, your family and friends, the wondrous world around you, and every simple and beautiful joy you experience. If you stop to think about the gifts God has given you, doesn’t it make you want to thank and praise Him for them?

But how can you thank Him? You may not know how to express your thanks to God and His Son, Jesus, our Savior. You might feel your words are not eloquent enough. Take heart. God is not looking for articulate gratitude or specific words of praise; He delights in hearing you express your sincere thanksgiving from the heart, with words many or few, lofty or simple, flowing or halting.
God sees the praise in your heart and translates it into beautiful melodies.

Still, many of us would like to verbalize our thankfulness, but are at a loss for words. This book of ready-made praises will give you a starting point. As you use it, you’ll begin to feel more comfortable expressing your thanks to Jesus, and can then launch out and create your own words of gratitude. Just speak from your heart. Your desire to praise is what pleases God most.

Just think, you have within your power the ability to give Jesus daily gifts of gratitude. It is my prayer that this book of praises will inspire you to say, as King David of old, “I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth” (Psalm 34:1). If you read these devotional praises as your own declarations, you will find that you become increasingly aware of the wonderful blessings that the Lord showers upon you daily, in ways both big and small.

Rather than becoming a textbook for a daily ritual, I hope that this book of worshipful praises will inspire you to direct your heart heavenward at any time of day. God bless and keep you praising!

—Maria Fontaine
When I reach up and touch You, You fill my hands with beautiful things. Everything about You is beautiful. Everything around You is filled with wonder. When I feel You near me, I have sweet peace and rest, and I know that You will take care of everything. You dissolve all of my worries with Your reassuring words. You give me all that I need. It’s just amazing and supernatural how You accomplish such miracles in my life, giving me peace when I know I’m such a worrywart, giving me good thoughts when I’m prone to think negatively, making me feel so fulfilled and happy even when problems surround me.

You’re truly amazing, Jesus. Only You can do that for me. I’m so very thankful. I love You with all of my heart.
Oh, how I want to spend time with You, Jesus, in Your presence, in Your heavenly hall, my great King. Thank You for showing us that the way to enter the gates to Your courts is by ringing the bells, the heavenly chimes, with our praises. When I thank You for Your goodness, for Your love, for all You do, it starts the heavenly doorbells ringing. The more I thank You, the more they peal out in beautiful chimes, letting the keepers know that someone is at the door of Your heavenly gates, calling to be let in. These heavenly praises allow us entrance.

By praising You I am ushered into Your courts. Praising gives the password that lets us enter Your majestic halls where we draw closer to You. Through praise we can enter Your courts of joy.

How we need to enter into Your gates, to stand in Your courts, in Your presence, to love You and be filled with Your love!
Thank You, Jesus, for being my wonderful father, my strong provider and protector. I’m just a little nobody, but You’re so big and strong. I’m so comforted when I remember that, when I realize that I don’t have to be big and strong or smart enough to solve the many complicated problems of life. All I have to do is come to You and tell You all about them, and You give me the solutions. And if the problems are too hard for me, then You fix them and take care of them Yourself, and I don’t have to do anything. All I have to do is commit them into Your hands and trust that You know what’s best for me.

You love me so much, and You take such good care of me. Even when I get out of sorts, acting like a child whose toy has broken, I can just bring it to You and You fix it.
love You, Jesus. I need Your love. It’s so wonderfully precious to me. Thank You for the wonderful Spirit that You are, that envelops us and gives us that cozy, warm feeling of being needed, being a part of something big, a part of an existence that’s so beautiful—part of living. Thank You for it, Jesus. Thank You for the marvelous life You’ve given us, that You’ve entrusted us with.

Thank You, Jesus, for how Your love is manifested in our lives in innumerable ways. Life is full of lessons to learn and there is progress to be made, but You’re trying to teach us to be fighters and to go to You and Your Word for the answers and direction we need. Still, the struggles we face are nothing compared with those endured by all those poor people who don’t know You.

Thank You, thank You a million times, for how You hold me in Your hands and take care of me every single day.
Here I am, Lord, all ready to be close to You. Thank You for this quiet place where I can sit and rest at Your feet. I love to sit here and learn from You. I love to gaze upon Your face—so warm, so tender.

I look back now, and it’s hard to imagine when I didn’t have this special place. I wonder how I ever made it through my days. The funny thing is, You were right here all the time. My special place was just waiting for me, but I was too busy to notice. But now, I’m going to keep sitting right here in my special, favorite quiet place, in sweet, still devotion to You.

Thank You for this priceless privilege of sitting here and learning from You, of partaking of Your words, of hearing straight from You, so crystal clear. I love Your words. I drink them in. I need Your soothing waters to quench my thirst and wash me clean.
Jesus, when I feel weak, tired or out of sorts, You’re right there to put Your arms around me, to comfort me and tell me that everything is going to be okay. You reach down and soothe my ruffled nerves, melt away my worries and fears, and blow away the confusion that would otherwise surround me.

Thank You for blessing me so. I’m so blessed to have Your peace. Thank You for delivering me from the worries of life. Thank You for Your peace that passes all understanding.

Thank You that I don’t have to take a pill to find relief from the stress of a busy schedule. All I have to do is take You. Thank You that I can just sit down for a few minutes with You and feel Your soothing touch that gives me strength to continue on with my busy day.
I sing to You, my King, my God, my Lord, my Maker. I sing from my heart. I sing with my lips and I raise my hands in song and in prayer and in praise to You, the One who gives me life, love, joy, peace and wisdom, who freely gives me all things. I praise You, I honor You, and I glorify You, for only You are deserving of these things.

I give myself to You wholly—body, soul, mind, heart, spirit. All of my being is Yours. I am Yours to do with as You please, for You are the God of all things. You are deserving of all praise and all gratitude. You are the God of all and I am Your child. So I praise You, glorify You, and honor You.
Thank You for being my mighty King, my everything. Thank You for holding me in Your arms and lifting me in spirit above the troubles, ills and problems. Thank You for caring for me, for taking my cares and burdens upon Yourself. Thank You for Your strong, broad shoulders that hold me. Thank You that You can take care of anything—any situation, any complication, any problem. Thank You for being the answer man.

Thank You for being the wonder worker. Thank You for Your marvelous miracles that touch my life, inspire my spirit, cause me to grow in faith and love, and draw me closer to You, closer to Your light, closer to the Source.

Thank You for lifting me, inspiring me, loving me. Thank You for giving wonderful meaning to life, something to live for each day—the joy of seeing a new day and giving it to You and making progress for You.

Thank You for empowering me.
Thank You, Jesus, for this glorious day, for the sunshine and the blue skies, and for Your love most of all. You’re so patient, forgiving and kind. You’re so reassuring and encouraging. It proves Your great love for me, because I know I’m bad, yet You don’t treat me that way.

Thank You that I don’t have to wait till Heaven to know You and feel You and be happy. You give me so much every day! The beauties of Your Spirit fill my life and overflow on every side. You really do renew Your mercies every morning, and my cup is running over with good things. How could anyone be happier, more fulfilled or more blessed?
Thank You that You became one with us mortals and put on the garment of flesh so You could experience the things that we go through, and in so doing become an example to us. You gave of Yourself without measure. You fulfilled Your destiny. I look to Your example, and I see that You made it through to the victory, and it gives me courage and the faith that I can make it, too. You give me confidence that it can be done, if I walk closely with You and follow in Your footsteps.

Thank You for leading the way. Thank You for being the shining light before me that I can walk toward, that warm glow that I can run into and revel in. Thank You that I can drink You in and that I can absorb Your Spirit.
I give myself to You, that in Your lovingkindness and understanding, in Your vision and in the depth and the breadth and the height of all Your knowledge, You can mold me into that which You want me to be. I yield myself to You. I give myself to You, for You are the God of all things. Make me and mold me into that which You want me to be.

I desire You above all others. I pledge my love and adoration in humble servitude to You, my King, my Lord and Savior, my Master and friend.

I dedicate this day to You, my wonderful Savior and King. Jesus, lead me today. Guide my thoughts—every single thought and action, every word that proceeds from my lips.
I praise and honor You and give glory to You, the God of all creation, who has created all things—the beauty of all that I see, the wonders of the smallest to the greatest. From the atom to the universe, all are created by Your hand, far surpassing all that anyone could imagine or understand.

You are the God of brilliance. The God of depths so deep that none can fathom them, of heights so high that none can comprehend them, of width and breadth so large that none can ever fill them.

I give You all glory, all honor, all praise and all thanksgiving, for You are a God so great, so mighty, so vast, so wise, so full, so strong, that I am nothing by comparison. Yet You stoop to love me, to care for me, to want me, to desire me, to save me and to bring me into Your kingdom to live with You forever.
Thank You for another fresh start today. The most important thing I want to do with this day is share it with You. Before I do anything else, I want to sit right here, at Your feet, and listen to what You have to tell me today. If You want to tell me anything, here I am, Lord. You have my undivided attention. If You have any direction, counsel, guidance, words of wisdom—or maybe even some practical tips that could help me to make it through this day, or any of Your sweet words of love, here I am. I’m listening.

Thank You for this blessing. Thank You for this treasured place—my quiet, holy, trusting place, right here at Your feet—where I can give You my full attention. And that’s not all; You give me Your full attention as well.
I’m so thankful that You found me and gave me a brand-new life—such a beautiful life. You have given me a wonderful family, a very close-knit family who I love very dearly. I have good friends who are so kind, loving and supportive.

The sweet children You’ve given me always know how to make me smile when I feel like crying or getting upset. We even have a cute little pet they can play with. We have nice meals with the food that You have provided for us, and though times aren’t always easy, You never fail to give us our needs. I could go on and on listing the many blessings You’ve given me, not to mention the times of good health You’ve given me.

But the most important thing to me is that I have You and Your Spirit. Even if I do have many physical things I enjoy, without Your Spirit it wouldn’t be the same. It would just be dry husks.
I know that You will never give me anything that will harm me or that will bring hopeless despair into my life. Even if it costs a little to accept different gifts from You, I want to pay whatever price is necessary, because I want to have what You want to give me.

I don’t want to say no to any of Your gifts, but I want to explore each one with You. I want to delight in each one, to learn to love and cherish each gift. In so doing, I’ll learn to know You more deeply as I come to understand Your heart. Because what I really want most of all—more than Your blessings, more than Your gifts, even more than the peace that I feel when I am close to You—is You.
Jesus, how I love You! You’ve proved to me over and over again what great love You have for me. I was nothing, yet You came and died for me so that You might always have me with You. You reached down to the depths for me, and I took hold of Your hand. You pulled me up into a glorious place, and You continue to show me wonders of Your love day after day.

Sometimes I get so caught up in the cares of this life and the things around me that I forget to give You the attention and the love that You deserve and desire. But even though I sometimes forget, and even though I get caught up in the things around me, You still understand and You keep loving me and encouraging me to come to You. You keep reminding me that You’re always there, waiting for me to come to You and be refreshed and renewed.
You know me more deeply than anyone on this earth could. In fact, sometimes You know me better than I know myself. Lord, You know that at times my heart can ache with sorrow, heartbreak or pain, when I don’t even have the words to express what I’m feeling. But You take those “groanings which cannot be uttered” [Romans 8:26] and You replace them with the soothing balm and comfort of Your love.

I know that I can’t hide anything from You. You know I try sometimes; I’ll procrastinate coming before You and baring myself to You because I’m ashamed of myself and feel that I can’t face You. But I know that You know all about what is troubling me anyway, and You patiently and lovingly wait on me; You never force me. Thank You for being so patient and thoughtful.
You are my gentle shepherd, lovingly guiding me, Your little lamb, in the way in which I should go, keeping me from danger. You are patient in all my strayings, firm but gentle in Your love.

You have been a faithful friend who has never left my side, nurturing and caring and tenderly loving me no matter what I’ve done, no matter how far afield I’ve gone, and no matter what other earthly things I have sometimes placed before You.

You have been a strong and wonderful father, sheltering and guiding me in the right path, showing me the way wherein to walk.

You are the healer of my wounds, of both body and spirit. You have poured the balm of Your lovingkindness and mercy upon me time and again.
Jesus, the words in my vocabulary don’t express what I want to say, and when I say “I love You,” it just doesn’t seem to do the subject justice.

What amazes me the most is that Your love for me is thousands of times greater than my love is for You. I don’t even understand how You could love me so much. But I know that You do because You said so, and I believe in Your words and Your love. You are dearer to me than any other in Heaven or on earth, and I want to keep loving You more and more.
How glorious Your mercy! How wonderful Your kindness! Your love surpasses all things. Your mercy endures forever. Your forgiveness is complete—washing my soul, cleansing me, casting away all that is dark and filthy to make me pure. And so I present myself to You—my Lord, my God, my Savior, my all—laying myself low, humbly, in submission. For I am as nothing, and You are everything.

There is no honor, glory, strength or love like Yours. What I have, I give to You. I raise my voice and my heart and my spirit to You in praise and thanksgiving and honor and gratitude and glory, giving You all that I have, for You are worthy.
Thank You that You’re so understanding and so comforting. You make me feel secure, and reassure me that everything’s going to be okay because it’s all in Your care, and under Your control. Everything that I give to You, You take care of. So please help me to give it all to You.

Thank You that I don’t have to earn Your love. Thank You so much that it’s a free gift. You love me no matter what I do or what I have done or what I will do in the future. Circumstances, conditions and events don’t mean anything when it comes to Your feelings for me. You don’t base Your feelings for me on those things. Your love for me is unconditional; knowing that makes me love You all the more.

Please help me not to get distracted with the cares of this life and forget about You. Help me to always remember Your great love, even if I don’t always feel it, see it or understand it. Help me to take time to love You regardless of circumstances or conditions, just as You always love me and have time for me.
My precious Lord, how I love this time to step away from the cares of the day, to lay down all of my burdens! Thank You for taking care of everything. Thank You that You have everything in Your hands. The more I bring my problems and questions to You, and the more I come to You to take time to love You, the more You’re able to help me and give me the solutions that I need.

Jesus, I want to love You more and more. I’m so happy that I can come to You any time, day or night. I don’t have to wait until I have a big problem. Sometimes I just want to tell You how much I appreciate You, how much I love You, and how much I need You. I really do need You, Lord. I can’t do anything without You.
Thank You, Jesus, that You’re right by my side as I travel up the mountain of this life. As I travel the path of Your will, You’re always holding my hand. You’re always there to comfort me. You’re always there to show me the way. You’re always there as my guide, my comforter, my friend, and my constant companion.

Thank You that even when I get tired and weary with the strain of everything around me and I look at the obstacles that are in the way, You comfort me and tell me of Your love. You encourage me to keep on fighting and keep on walking.

At times when I feel the lowest and the weakest, and I feel like I’m nothing, You hold me close and make everything all right.
Thank You, Lord, for this new day with new challenges, new goals and fresh vision. Every day with You is a new beginning, a fresh start. Every day Your mercies are new. I want to sing praise to You, my wonderful Lord, for this glorious new day.

Thank You for that precious gift of being renewed every day, of having Your mercy toward me renewed. I don’t understand it, Jesus, but I’m so very, very thankful for it and I need it.

Thank You for loving me. I don’t understand it, and I don’t understand why You would want to, but because You first loved me, I love You. I want to give You my love in gratitude for Your love. Thank You, Jesus.
You are everything to me! I love You more than tongue can tell. I need You and praise You and shower You with words of adoration, and praise You for Your awesome greatness.

Thank You for loving me with such love; it’s so priceless. In a world where men seek power and riches, there is no price that can be put on Your love. It is far greater than all the riches that this world contains. I praise You for this wonderful, marvelous love—Your limitless love that is changing my life.
As I look back over the time that You and I have spent together, Jesus, I can’t help but marvel at the many ways Your hand has guided my path. I have passed through pleasant places and through places of adversity. I have been up on the mountains and down in the valleys. I have felt happiness and I have felt sorrow. But through it all, You have brought me forth and are forming me into the person You want me to be.

I’m so happy that I invited You into my life, Jesus. I don’t know what I would have done without You. Nothing in this world could ever fill the place that You have in my life and in my heart.

I’m proud that I can be called by Your name, that I can receive Your love and Your words.
I praise You, my sweet Lord, for Your unconditional love. Where else could I ever find such love?—Love that is always, love never ending, love without measure.

I can’t always understand with my finite mind or begin to fathom how You can love me so, but I know You do. I thank You that I don’t need to understand. I only have to reach out my hand and receive from You. You make everything so easy.

Sometimes when I feel so weak, so low, so muddled and lacking for words, not knowing how to express the innermost secrets of my heart, I stand in silent wonder, resting in the quiet assurance that only You can give, and I know You understand. You lift my worries and fears, and You kiss away my tears with Your gentle care.
You are the joy and the rejoicing of my heart, the sunshine of my soul, the light of my life. Thank You for reaching into the depths of my soul, opening the windows of Heaven upon my life, and causing Your light to burst forth. When I asked You to come into my heart, a tingle of joy, of excitement, a thrill of soul and spirit came into my life, as one who had been blind and had only known darkness, but who was then thrust into a glorious and brilliant light.

I want to keep that thrill of soul and spirit and not allow the cares of this life—the burdens, the difficulties, the heartaches—to eclipse or crowd out the wonderful, glorious, marvelous light that You have shed abroad in my heart. I want to always keep my eyes on You, so that Your power of love can shine brighter and brighter in me, while the things of the world grow dimmer and dimmer. You’re the light of my life.
You are my very life, my breath, the joy of my heart. You put the twinkle in my eye, the sparkle in my smile, a song on my lips as I sing to You. I sing because You make me happy, I sing because I’m free! I sing to You, my King and Lord. All glory and praise be Yours.

I run to You. I cling to You. You are my greatest desire.

I praise You for Your great love, for always being there. You never let me down. Others can fail, the whole world can fail, but You never fail. I’m so blessed.
My dear Jesus, You are everything in life to me. You mean the world to me, and so much more. Thank You that there are no limits to Your love. You just keep on giving and giving and pouring out to me. I don’t know how or why, but You do, and that’s all that matters to me.

Every time I think about the high honor You have bestowed on me—Your great love and infinite blessings—my heart is overwhelmed. All I want to do is love You in return. I want to give You everything I have—all of me.
You are the inspector of my soul. You have much patience, much grace, and much understanding when You do Your “inspection” and find that sometimes things are not as they should be. You love me no matter what condition You find me in.

You help me to clear out the junk, get rid of old baggage, clean out the cobwebs, and air out the rooms that have become stale and stagnant.

You get right in there with me—guiding me, giving me instruction, and helping to carry away the load of cares and burdens that seem to have found their way into the corners and cupboards of my soul. You even bring to light long-forgotten items that should have been put in the trash ages ago, or things that You had told me to get rid of but that I had held onto “just in case” I ever needed them again. Thank You for so patiently seeing me through these inspection times, even though I sometimes balk and argue with You. Thank You for loving me with such unconditional love.
Thank You for loving me. I’m so unworthy, but You love me anyhow, in spite of all my faults and failures and shortcomings. You love me no matter how many times I’ve missed the mark. Such love! Such sweet, precious, priceless love. Thank You for holding me. Even when I feel weak and am tempted to let go, You hold me anyhow with such understanding and compassion, as You take my head and lay it on Your breast and tell me just to rest. You are so warm and tender.

Thank You that even when I don’t have the words to express the inner thoughts that are deep in my heart, it doesn’t matter to You. I don’t have to always say it in words. Thank You that I can rest assured that You understand. As we hold sweet communion, I rest assured that You understand the deepest burdens of my heart, the deepest longings of my soul. You understand it all, You know, and the best part is that You love me anyway. You truly care.
I’m so happy to give You everything, Jesus. I’m so happy to trust You, like a little child trusts his father. Thank You for being so comforting and encouraging when I fall. You always pick me up. If I hurt myself, You help me to clean the wound and teach me to be more prayerful and to take it easy so that it’ll get better again.

Thank You for protecting me, too, from the really bad things in life. As long as I stay close to You, I don’t have anything to worry about.

You love to make me happy, and You give me so many things just because You love me so much. Sometimes You even spoil me, Jesus. I really don’t deserve all of the wonderful things You do for me. You’re the best father in the whole wide world.
I know You’ll never let go of me. I know You are always there and You always hold me. Please help me to stay in Your arms and not jump out. Help me not to run too far ahead or lag too far behind. I long to stay right here, snuggled in Your arms forever.

You are my anchor to whom I am tied. It doesn’t matter when the seas get rough or troubled or stormy, because I know I have You. I’m tied to You. None of these things can move me; no troubles can alarm me. I love You and thank You, my precious Lord.

You make me feel so at ease when I’m with You. You never turn me away. You are more than a friend. I know that You will never leave me nor forsake me. I can rest assured that You have my heart in Your hands, and You hold it with such care and tenderness.

Sometimes You have to squeeze my heart to bring out the sweetness, but I don’t mind even if it hurts, because I know it will only make me more like You. You would never do anything to permanently hurt or harm me. Your squeezings will only make me stronger. Even the trials You send my way are tokens of Your love. They’re signs that You love me enough to let me go through those things. I know that it hurts You to have to bring trials into my life, but You do it because You know that the result will be well worth it.
Help me to see things the way You do. Help me not to get so caught up with the things of this world that I only see the present troubles and afflictions. Help me to see beyond today. When I feel my heart is being squeezed, help me to remember that You’re only making my heart and life more pleasing in Your sight, and better able to love You and others.

Please continue to do the things that will draw me closer to You and cause me to love You more, because there is nothing in the world that I want more than to love You with all that is within me.
I love You for who You are—my Savior, and the Bright and Morning Star. I love You for what You are—the light of the world, and the hope of my life. I love You for where You are—right with me, inside my heart.

I love the way You speak—so soothingly, so lovingly, so freely. I love the way You listen—so eagerly, so attentively, heeding my every thought and desire. I love the way You care for me—providing my every need and everything that’s good for me.

I love the way You can look into my heart and see my innermost desires, my secret longings, my hidden wishes, and make them come true. You see the longings of my spirit—some of which never even reach my heart or mind before You fulfill them, because You know better than I do what I need, and what is good for me.
Thank You, Jesus, that I can be pleasing in Your sight by praising You, by pouring out my heart before You. Thank You for filling my heart with praise and thanksgiving. Thank You for the many miracles that You do for me daily. Thank You that You’re always there and You’re always filling my needs.

You are everything to me. You make my heart sing and overflow with joy, praise and thanksgiving. I give You my heart, and I lift up my hands to You in praise.
Thank You for Your love. Thank You for Your sweet presence. Thank You for Your Spirit that protects and keeps me, guards me, supplies for me, helps me to reach out to others, and reflects Your mighty love, Your salvation, Your truth.

Thank You that I can decrease and You can increase in me. Thank You that You let Your light shine through me. Help me to reflect it on others the way You want me to. Thank You that there’s no limit nor boundary to the infinite love You have for me, and for everyone. Thank You for faith—faith to look up into Your face, to look into Your eyes, to see You, reflect You, be recharged by You, be filled by You, and be loved by You.
All glory and honor to You, Lord, I sing. You are my life. You are my hope. You are my everything—my heart of hearts. I worship You above all. I bequeath my heart to Your tender, loving care. Thank You for how You handle my heart, for how You so gently and lovingly care for it and tend it and mold it and shape it. This little heart of mine is sometimes heavy and weary with the strain and the cares of this world. I know it shouldn’t be, but it is sometimes. But You so tenderly care for it and nurture it and hold it to Your breast, so close to You.

To be so close to You is such a special gift from You! It’s so priceless and precious, this warm, tender love. You are everything to me. Your love has unfolded the great mystery of life.—You are the mystery of life! It is You that the whole world yearns for.
Thank You for life. Thank You for the pleasure and the passion of being alive. Thank You for being able to grow in the knowledge and understanding of Your presence and Your love. Thank You for living in me. Thank You for the pleasures of living, of breathing Your pure air, of eating the delightful food You’ve created.

Thank You for the challenges of life, of problem-solving, of discovery and invention. Thank You for the refreshment of exercise that invigorates every cell in my body. Thank You for hugs and kisses and the many pleasures in life You give us to enjoy.
Thank You, Jesus, for Your love. Thank You for the wonderful cool breeze of Your Spirit. When I stop and take time with You, I’m just like a little birdie spreading her wings to the wind and soaring up into the sky. You pick me up, and I can fly up and away from all of the problems and cares that hold me down.

It’s so beautiful to be up above everything, up with You, and to see things as You see them. Everything is so much clearer and makes so much more sense when I am with You. I can even have peace about the things that I don’t understand, because I know that they’re all in Your care, and You are in control. I love these times with You, sailing on Your breeze and being kissed with Your wind. It’s so refreshing!
Your love is light and warmth and love and caring and sharing and believing and receiving. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things and endures all things. It’s never fear or worry or anxiety, pressure, problems, pain or preoccupation. You only are light, life, liberty and love—love beyond measure, love that never fails, love that knows no hours, love that is always there, love that extends beyond the tides of time.

Your love reaches up to the highest star, and even reaches down to the very depths of the deepest sea. Your love knows no days, no nights, no hours. It’s always. It’s forever, and goes on and on and on.
Thank You for Your care for each of us little birdies. We love to sing and praise You. We love to glorify You with our words. We love to tell You how much we need You and how helpless we are without You—Your care, Your feeding, Your protection. We can’t even fly without Your gentle breeze to carry us along.

Thank You that You’ve given us wings to fly up to You, and to fly away from the ground and the dirt and any dangers that might be there for us. At any moment of the day we can just spread our wings, and Your breeze is always there to lift us up above the difficulties. We love You, Jesus. We love to fly with You.
I love You, just because You are You, because You are always there ready to help me in even the tiniest thing. You’re always loving me, and I can tell You anything. Even when I fall into the very depths of despair, You are always right there to hold me.

Your warm, tender love always reaches out to me. You are a helping hand to me in everything that I do. If I need a hug, You are right there to give it to me. When problems arise throughout the day, I know You are there to help me solve them. When I’m close by Your side, the cares of this life seem so small and distant. Even in the seemingly small things, You are so willing to come to my aid. I love it so much when You help me with the little things. It’s so precious how You are truly concerned about every little detail. Little things are big things to You. It’s a special token of Your never-ending love that You care enough to help me even in what seem like the smallest decisions.
Thank You, dear Jesus, for Your tender, wonderful, miraculous, marvelous love. Thank You that I can love You. Thank You for loving me first. Thank You for Your tender mercies that are renewed every morning.

Lord, I don’t understand how You can be so loving and so merciful to me. I marvel at it and I’m so thankful for it. Thank You for the strength of Your love.

Thank You for always being near me, for being right there whenever I have a need, whenever I have a question, whenever I’m in a desperate situation, whenever I’m simply doing whatever I’m doing. Thank You that I can put full confidence in You; I can lean on You with all of my weight and I can be totally honest about myself with You.
Thank You for Your tremendous understanding and patience with me. Thank You for accepting me and inspiring me to keep going for You no matter what. Whenever I look to You and turn toward You, You are there for me. You come running toward me with Your arms open to hold me again, to hold me close and gather me in, to help me carry on.

You’re marvelous, Lord. I’m so thankful for Your precious, wonderful care—Your tender, loving care for me, as though I were the only one.
Thank You that You understand my heart. Thank You that I never have to worry about whether You understand or not, Jesus. When I feel that I can’t explain properly and I fumble over my words, or when I can’t find the right words to express what I really want to say, thank You that I can just lie here and rest in You, and know that You make sense out of these words I speak.

Thank You that I don’t always even have to talk to You in words. You understand everything I’m trying to say, as I pour out my heart to You.
Thank You for Your forgiveness when I stray. Thank You that Your love, mercy and patience with me are not the same as mine are toward others.

Thank You for so patiently waiting for me all those times when I just didn’t get the point. You waited, You were patient, and You never gave up hope in me.

Thank You for having faith in me. Please help me to have faith for others, like You have for me. Thank You, Lord, that I can trust You in all things. I know You are always going to carry me through. Even when I don’t have any strength of my own, You are right there to hold me and carry me and see me through. Thank You, Lord, for Your wonderful instruction, Your leading and guidance. You reach down and take me by the hand and so gently carry me along, with such patience.
You know ...

Thank You for loving me, comforting me, soothing me and calming me like You do. You fill my every need, my every want and my every desire. You know the answer to every dilemma that comes my way. Thank You for being there when I need You. Even in those times when I forget or get too busy to slip away for my special time with You, You’re there to gently guide me and steer me into Your presence, because You know what I need even better than I do.

What incredible love! It’s a miracle—to think that You know everything about me, and yet You still love me. You simply take me as I am. You still take me into Your arms, and You keep loving me, again and again. You never get tired of me, You never give up on me, You always have hope for me. It’s a miracle of love! I love You, Jesus.
There is nothing that You cannot do. There is no one You do not love. There is no thought that You do not know, no words that You have not heard, nothing that You have not seen, no feeling that You have not felt. There is no hurt that You cannot mend, no illness that You cannot heal.

How wonderful it is that You can do all these things! How incredible, how fascinating, how loving! And the most remarkable thing is that You, the One who can do all these things, the Creator of all things, love to take care of me and do all these things just for me—because You love me.
My Lord, my God, the love of my life, I praise You for Your overwhelming love for me. I thank You for Your unending patience with me. Your love and Your mercy have no boundaries. When I feel so distant, You hold me close. When I feel impatient, Your patience with me is unlimited. Thank You for Your promise that You will never leave me nor forsake me.

I search for ways to express my love to You. I wake in the morning thinking of You; I go to sleep at night wanting to be in Your presence. I love spending time with You.

During our times in the morning when You and I have close communion, we become one. I praise and thank You for the times throughout the day when I can stop and channel all my love and all my attention to You, my Savior, my deliverer, my everything. You are everything to me.