

My Time Is in Your Hand

My Father,
 Master of all time,
my time is in Your hand.
It is all under Your control,
 not mine.
Make it fruitful.
Make it loving.
Keep it balanced.
Use it entirely as pleases You.

All my “spare” moments –
 those unplanned moments between planned activities –
are Yours.
I give them to You now, and
 help me give them to you as they occur.
You will use wisely
 what I would simply waste.

When the needs of others interrupt my plans,
 keep me content.
 Keep me patient.
They are opportunities to express
 Your ever-surprising love.
The interruptions that came to Jesus
 produced some of His most fruitful moments.

Make me more like Him:
 relaxed in You,
 fully responsive to You,
 joyfully following wherever You led.
Rule my life with
 the one desire,
 the one ambition
that always ruled Him: to
 simply
 please
 You.

Hymn: [My Time Is in Your Hand](#)