

## **Pride.**

Father Almighty, who resists the proud, but gives grace to the humble,

My self-confident exterior is simply a system of layers hiding an insecure heart. I'm embarrassed to let anyone see how weak I am. Instead of extending mercy, I judge people most harshly in the area of my own intense weakness, only to make myself miserable.

Psalm 25:9 says, "He guides the humble in what is right and teaches them His way." Your way is a way of grace, peace, love, hope, and all the good things You have to give Your children. Though I will never be perfect, Your way is perfect.

Tear down my defenses and protective walls. Release me from the malaise of pride and teach me to forgive others, to forgive myself, and to receive Your love.

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