

## **Selfishness.**

God of generosity, who emptied Himself to be with me, I expect certain things out of life, and when I don't get them I feel angry, annoyed, and even hurt. I see the injustice in my own life, but I'm blind to the injustice embedded in the lives around me. Why do I pray only for my perceived needs, only to feel ever lacking, ever unsatisfied, ever unsettled?

Your Word instructs me to live generously, to love my neighbor as I love myself. You've made me to be Your hands and feet in a world that desperately needs the presence of a living, loving God.

God, I ask You to push me beyond my limits and my comfort zone for the benefit of others. Let me give the gift of myself, my time, my talents, and my money to those who need it more than I do.

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