

## Jesus Deeply

Jesus, I put myself upon your operating table  
And I ask you to remove all the tumors, the cancer, the venom, the  
assailants that do not belong  
Take my guilt, my shame, my fear, my sin, my sorrow, my name  
In pride I have tried to operate on my own  
I have replaced you with myself, your way with mine  
And your perfect gift of shalom with all the empty, lifeless pursuits I have  
pined for

I invite you as my surgeon, my physician, my counselor, my Lord, my  
saviour

At this point in my path, as I have galloped along, on my own  
Scraping my way through my own brain, my ideas, my fallen identity, I will  
get off my horse

And bow, belly down, flat upon the earth, upon your table  
In full submission, full surrender, fully naked and vulnerable  
I offer you *all* of myself and *everything* that I clutch for security  
I lay down my heart, body, mind, and soul before you

I cannot do this on my own, oh how hard I have tried, and I need you Jesus  
I want you, I trust you, I believe you  
I believe your promises, your ultimate power that conquered evil once and  
for all

That you died on that cross for me and rose again three days later  
To be seated with God in full glory  
Oh Jesus, I know that you are good and that you love me

And I believe that as I meet you here, now, deeply wounded, deeply desiring  
you

That you will fill my empty tomb with new life  
And rise in me too

With much love and deep gratitude, written by Carlie Kilduff  
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Find my YouTube channel and check out my awesome spoken word poetry videos!  
Email me at [carliekilduff@gmail.com](mailto:carliekilduff@gmail.com) to be added to "Carlie's Poetic Hugs"  
It's all free, honestly, (no hooks, hard to believe) it's just my heart's most fervent ministry  
Spread the Love! Share with others! Copy or pass along!