

Addicted!

Dear heavenly Father, I am hopelessly addicted and I love it! I'm hooked and cannot help it. The craving is continuous and endless. As I awaken, I greet each morning with a starving-like hunger that can only be satiated by the precious substances of my addiction. My mornings begin with a "fix" which I both "eat and drink" as well as breath in. Even as I go to and from work I am fixated on my addiction. Only at work, where stress often takes over for a while, am I absent from its overwhelming power. At home and almost everywhere else, if I can't drink of it, I nevertheless bask in the thought of when I can next partake of it. I joyfully accept my addiction without the slightest bit of guilt or regret. I always fall asleep thinking of it and usually have dreams regarding it. I would if I could see the whole world addicted as I am!

Did I say hopelessly addicted? No, dear God I'm not hopelessly addicted but hopefully addicted. Because you see it is your only begotten Son, my Lord and Savior, and your precious Word, wherein lives the substance of my addiction. I praise you and thank you with all of my heart for loving me, for convicting me, for "hooking me" and for leading me into this divine and eternal dependency.

Amen