

PRAYER FOR HELP WITH A CRITICAL NATURE

Don't let me be so critical, God.

It seems as if I can find something wrong with every body.

My family, my friends, my teachers, the kids at school.

Every time I see anyone it's as if a little computer starts clicking away in my brain,

feeding me their faults.

Filing them away for future reference with which to remind myself:

"He's not so great ... She's not so much."

Help me to stop doing this, God.

It doesn't build me up, make me any better.

It only drags me down to something mean and negative,
that makes me worse than anybody.

Help me not to be so critical, not to hoard faults.

Help me to smash this computer of criticism,

Lord, Let me replace it with one that seeks the good in other people.

A machine that's quick to pick up things to admire.

Traits to like, to applaud. Help me to assemble in my mind a file of love,

For whatever I look for I'll find, and whatever I hold inside myself I'll become.

Thank you for showing me this, Lord.

PRAYER FOR HELP WITH A CRITICAL NATURE

Don't let me be so critical, God.

It seems as if I can find something wrong with every body.

My family, my friends, my teachers, the kids at school.

Every time I see anyone it's as if a little computer starts clicking away in my brain,

feeding me their faults.

Filing them away for future reference with which to remind myself:

"He's not so great ... She's not so much."

Help me to stop doing this, God.

It doesn't build me up, make me any better.

It only drags me down to something mean and negative,
that makes me worse than anybody.

Help me not to be so critical, not to hoard faults.

Help me to smash this computer of criticism,

Lord, Let me replace it with one that seeks the good in other people.

A machine that's quick to pick up things to admire.

Traits to like, to applaud. Help me to assemble in my mind a file of love,

For whatever I look for I'll find, and whatever I hold inside myself I'll become.

Thank you for showing me this, Lord.