

I Cry

shared by

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I cry for the promises that seem way past due and I have trusted in The Lord.
I know it is not a problem with Him but in me, because I've been around this
same block so many, many times before.

As for the block, I know it! As for my sins, I know them too. I know their
entrapment, my weak areas, and just how it is justifiable by my own self.

I cry inside, because I know it just will not fly until I lay it down.

I cry because I know the justifier knows just what to say.

I cry because the sin I do, I make the decision, and then choose to act on it freely.

The LORD will not touch my free will, and satan can not touch my free will.

I can have whatsoever I will... and I set my will to be free in Jesus name.

I hold down my head and say here's my life again Lord, and then I whisper,
please take it and help me in the power name, Jesus.

I cry, because my life is a mess, and I am a mess.

Come check in on me, LORD because, I need you to look after me.

I'm Yours. Again, I have surrendered myself to follow You, JESUS.

I cry for both faith and hope to fill me, yet doubt, fear and unbelief have brought in
their tow trucks and I have been a dumping ground, professing my love to You.

So clearly it is written, If you love Me, you will obey Me. Come follow Me...

I cry because I have settled for what I knew was not right.

I cry for the moments lost to poor judgment and and the
desire to be independent even, from You, Lord.

I cry for the secrets hidden in my mind, covered with indifference.

I cry because of my resentment towards You in the hardest times.

I cry, forgive my accusations in Jesus name.

I cry because I really do not like Your chastening and correction.

I believe You to be a harsh GOD in judgment and

then I am overtaken with Your mercy and Your renewing love for me.

I cry because of the sins of my mouth and the wrongful intentions of my heart.

I cry, correct me.

I cry for myself when I do not hear You.

I cry, Father, in Jesus name cause me to hear You.

Holy Spirit I ask for You to come and teach me, guide me,

and yes, I do surrender all, again.

I cry for stubborn disobedience and willful self independence.

I cry for choosing any thing except you will.

I cry because I have to wait until my hope almost dies and then... You show up.

I cry because I know that complaining gets me nowhere with You, Father.
I cry from a low place and feel alone.
I cry from the hurts of men, lovers, friends and family.
I cry because my most basic needs create strain.
I cry how long? How long, Lord?
I cry in self pity, rather than brokenness.

I cry because I want to have joy and to hear laughter, coming from my own lips.
I cry because I know He is calling me now,
but I'm not ready for that full commitment now,
or maybe when I'm older, settled down more, and ready to start a family.
I cry because I grew up in the church and no longer care to go there, or anywhere.
I cry for loving sleep, more than dead church. I do love You, Lord.
I cry when I see women, and handmaidens of God, with such great needs.
I cry when it seems faith fails.
I cry come in Jesus name and provide for me, Jehovah Jireh.

I cry HELP in every nation and in every tongue, in Jesus name, for the glory of our Father.
I cry for new breath and musky memories to have no hold over me in Jesus name
I cry wash me Lord! Wash me and all of Israel in the blood of Jesus.
I cry teach me to love You with first love and ignite Your Presence within me.
I cry can You see the prosperity of my soul?
I cry because I believe that You walk The Word, and will withhold no good thing from me.
I cry, I'm waiting.
I cry where are You?
I cry I am here.
I cry because I feel so alone, because of my choice to sin, and the wall created between us.
I cry because I foolishly chose darkness over The Light.
I cry, let a flood of the blood of Jesus cover me from the top of my head to the soles of my feet.

I cry heal my broken wounded heart and give me Your heart, a heart of courage.
I cry for complete healing, inside and outside of me, for all women.
I cry, Abba Father, forgive me in Jesus name.
I cry cover me with Your blood, Jesus.
I cry surround me with Your love.
I cry pray for me, today, Lord.
I cry for my own self.
I cry Jesus heal me.
I cry, forgive me.
I cry, forgive.
I cry.
I!

JESUS wept. John 11:35

and always, at every "red sea" kind of time,
He has made a way, and given His grace.
By helping me to stand in Him,
He has strengthened me for every good work.

I believe there is a part of these cries in every woman. Some have been there, and moved

on to new cries. We must pray for one another. We must love one another in these cries....

**The heart of God's women is deep... Cry in unity...Cry in the name of Jesus. Cry out!
He will come and He will be found by those who seek Him. He hears every heart cry.**

**a handmaiden,
Suzin**

Psalm 86:3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Psalm 145:19 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

Psalm 107:19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, [and] he saveth them out of their distresses.

Psalm 34:15 The eyes of the LORD [are] upon the righteous, and his ears [are open] unto their cry.

Psalm 102:1 [[A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.]]
Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.

Psalm 106:44 Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry:

Exodus 22:23 If thou afflict them in any wise, and they cry at all unto me, I will surely hear their cry;

Psalm 57:2 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth [all things] for me.

Psalm Hear, O LORD, [when] I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer

27:7 me.

Psalm 56:9 When I cry [unto thee], then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God [is] for me.

Proverbs 8:1 Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

Psalm 39:12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I [am] a stranger with thee, [and] a sojourner, as all my fathers [were].

Psalm 27:7 Hear, O LORD, [when] I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Isaiah 58:9 Then shalt thou call, and the LORD shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I [am].
If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity;