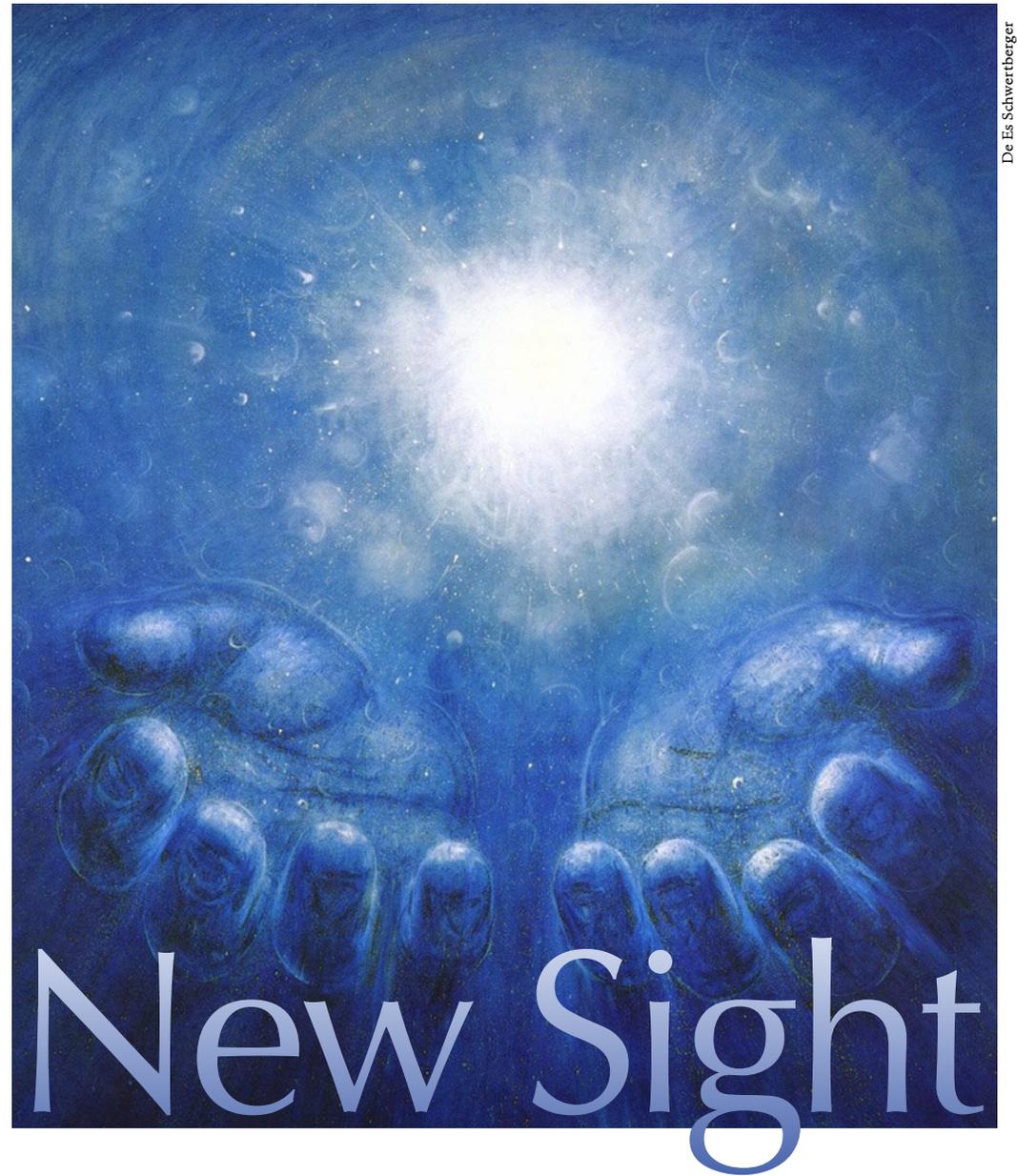


As they were leaving Jericho, a large crowd followed Him. And two blind men sitting by the road, hearing that Jesus was passing by, cried out, “Lord, have mercy on us, Son of David!” The crowd sternly told them to be quiet, but they cried out all the more, “Lord, Son of David, have mercy on us!” And Jesus stopped and called them, and said, “What do you want Me to do for you?” They said to Him, “Lord, *we want* our eyes to be opened.” Moved with compassion, Jesus touched their eyes; and immediately they regained their sight and followed Him.

Matthew 20:29-34



O, LORD JESUS, OPEN MY EYES, TOO!

OPEN MY EYES TO SEE ALL THAT YOU ARE.

In this world we are born blind, Lord. We are born blind to eternity, and blind to the work of the eternal in our midst. This is one reason the Father sent You: to be a flesh-bridge to the reality of the eternal. You are that bridge because even in flesh you are eternal.

“Your father Abraham rejoiced to see My day, and he saw *it* and was glad.” So the Jews said to Him, “You are not yet fifty years old, and have You seen Abraham?” Jesus said to them, “Truly, truly, I say to you, before Abraham was born, I am.”

John 8:56-58

And now, even now You sit at His right hand—in resurrected flesh. Yet You have left behind on this earth evidence of Your creative, gracious hand. I am surrounded by it.

OPEN MY EYES TO SEE ALL THAT YOU ARE TO ME.

We are also born myopic and short-sighted. We see You as our Savior, but too often we understand that as little more than a foot inside the pearly gates. A ticket out of hell, a ticket to heaven. Lord, open my eyes to see the salvation—the sanctification, the purifying, the training in righteousness—you are working in me every day!

Not that I have already obtained *it* or have already become perfect, but I press on so that I may lay hold of that for which also I was laid hold of by Christ Jesus. Brethren, I do not regard myself as having laid hold of *it* yet; but one thing *I do*: forgetting what *lies* behind and reaching forward to what *lies* ahead, I press on toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 3:12-14

OPEN MY EYES TO SEE EVERYTHING AS YOU SEE IT.

O, Lord Jesus, I long for Your vision. Let me see all of life through *Your* eyes. Let me see everything and everyone around me as part of Your creation. Let me see trials and the harder times as expressions of the Father's love as He refines me, improves me, looking toward that day when I will share the rest of my eternity with You.

“Every branch in Me that does not bear fruit, He takes away; and every *branch* that bears fruit, He prunes it so that it may bear more fruit. You are already clean because of the word which I have spoken to you. Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself unless it abides in the vine, so neither *can* you unless you abide in Me.”

John 15:2-4

Perhaps most of all, after my times of rebellion and disobedience, after my confession, let me see myself as You see me: redeemed, forgiven, loved.

OPEN MY EYES TO SEE THE GLORY OF GOD THROUGH YOU.

Lord Jesus, just as You are my gateway heavenward, You are the Father's gateway earthward. Through You we obtain heaven, but through You the Father reveals Himself to our senses. Because of You we are permitted entrance to His throne room, where we are privileged to bow before Him, and place our entreaties at His feet. At Your death the veil was torn down; Your blood was sufficient to satisfy for all time the wrath that hates sin.

Much more then, having now been justified by His blood, we shall be saved from the wrath of God through Him.

Romans 5:9

Beyond that, however, we see in You, Jesus, the fullness of God as He truly is: compassionate, loving, gracious, tender, forgiving—yet holy and pure.

O, Lord Jesus, open my eyes to see it all!