YOUR BROKENNESS IS WELCOME HERE Prolimis 51:1-12



Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight; so you are right in your verdict and justified when you judge. Surely I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me. Yet you desired faithfulness even in the womb; you taught me wisdom in that secret place. Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquity. Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation Psalm 51:1-12 and grant me a willing spirit, to sustain me.

"For this is how God loved the world: He gave his one and only son so that everyone who believes in him will not perish but have eternal life." John 3:16 (NLT)

"Blessed are those whose hearts are pure, for they will see God." Matthew 5:8 (NLT)

WIDE ANGLE

Framework	The Adolescent Narrative		
Individuation	Abandonment	Postmodernity	Consumerism
Identity Who am 1?	Protracted—A longer search	Fragmented— Decentered self	Purchased—I am what I buy
Autonomy Do I matter?	Displaced—Not valued as unique creations of God	Abstracted— Who's the self that matters?	Commodified— Market-driven value
Belonging How do I fit?	Clustered— Found in peer clusters	Nomadic Without a home	Branded—Brand affinity





SOULSCRIPTS

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