

O heart of my being, O All, I am one with You.

I am in You, by You and with You.

I recognize You in the stillness and light of my mind.

You are consciousness, substance, and life that opposes emptiness.

You are Wisdom, Love and Truth.

You are the power, the substance and the intelligence from which all things were formed and through which they were created.

You are the life of my mind, the support of my soul, the intelligence of my thought.

I am expressing You in my body and in my affairs.

You are the beginning and the end, the very All of the good which I can express.

The desire of my thought which is implanted in my soul is quickened by your life in my spirit.

In the fullness of time, through the law of faith, it is brought into visibility in my experience.

I know that the good I desire already exists in Spirit in invisible form and but awaits the fulfillment of the law to be made visible and I know that already I have.

The words which I now speak outline to You that which I desire.

As a seed it is planted in the soil of my soul and moved upon by Your quickening life in my spirit.

It has to blossom, it has to manifest itself.

For that reason, I allow only You Spirit—Wisdom, Love and Truth— to move in my soul.

I desire only that which is good for all and I now ask You to bring it forth.

O heart of my being, O All, within me I ask to express Wisdom, Love, Strength and Eternal Youth.

I ask to realize Harmony, Happiness, and Abundant Prosperity.

I ask that I may have the understanding direct from You, of the method of bringing forth from the Universal Substance that which will satisfy every good desire.

But that I may have the understanding so that I may be of service to everyone, who is within You.

O heart of my being, O All, nothing sets us apart.

I open my temple to you, giving you my body, my word, and my spirit so you can express all the goodness within you. I keep my soul to contemplate and love you eternally.

That which I desire is now made clear. I form in mind only that which I desire.

As a seed begins its growth underground in the quiet and in the dark, so does my desire now take form in the silent, invisible realm of my soul.

I enter my secret room and shut the door.

Quietly and confidently I now hold my desire in mind as already fulfilled.

O heart of my being, O All, I dwell united in you in peace and await the perfect manifestation of my desire.