



Airmen's Prayer



Lord Jesus Christ, Light of the World, Creator of Heaven and Earth, who gave man stewardship over the sky and all that dwells under it, fill our hearts with prudent airmanship; loose the bonds of sin within us as our ship breaks the bonds of earth; send the Holy Ghost like a driving wind to fill our minds with wisdom and judgment as you did at the foundation of the world and in the Upper Room at Pentecost. Bestir us to command the air and exercise our lordship over it. Protect our ship, guide our ship, conduct our ship. Conserve our ship from storm and tempest because at Thy word even the wind and seas obey you. Penetrate our stony hearts and clouded minds as our ship breaks through the umbral clouds which once unleashed their torrents on Noe and his ship. Like the runner in the race, sustain our ship to its destination, and guide us, when our days of airmanship cease, to our eternal home, on the wings of angels, to dwell with you in glory forever and ever. Amen.