



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 my heart with prudent airmanship; loose the bonds of sin within me as my ship breaks the bonds of earth; send the Holy Ghost like a driving wind to fill my mind with wisdom and judgment as you did at the foundation of the world and in the Upper Room at Pentecost. Bestir me to command the air and exercise my lordship over it. Protect my ship, guide my ship, conduct my ship. Conserve my ship from storm and tempest because at Thy word even the wind and seas obey you. Penetrate my stony heart and clouded mind as my ship breaks through the umbral clouds which once unleashed their torrents on Noe and his ship. Like the runner in the race, sustain my ship to its destination, and guide me, when my days of airmanship cease, to my eternal home, on the wings of angels, to dwell with you in glory forever and ever. Amen.