Monday, December 3, 2007 -- (Meditation: Luke 2:14) God, as we prepare our home with the familiar sights and sounds and smells of Christmas, help us to prepare our hearts for Jesus' birth. As we buy presents for family and special friends, may we also make generous gifts to help those with special needs. Focus our eyes and hearts on the manger of Bethlehem, so that in our fleeting exhilaration, we will not miss the eternal joy of peace on earth, and peace in our hearts. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Tuesday, December 4, 2007 -- (Meditation: III John 1:4) God, thank You for our wonderful children. Each one is committed to Christ. Each one is a caring person. Each one has a fine family. Thank You for guiding their lives. Thank You for their health, and for making them generous, understanding, and kind. And God, thank You that every day they bless my life immensely. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Wednesday, December 5, 2007 -- (Meditation: Psalm 133:1) God, I pray for our nation. Make us respectful of all races, all ages, all ethnic backgrounds, and all people -- male and female. Unite us in the oneness of mutual esteem, the oneness of liberty, the oneness of responsibility, and the oneness of being one nation under God. Amen.

Thursday, December 6, 2007 -- (Meditation: I John 4:1-2) God, today's "tolerance" assumes that all ideas are equal, yet relativism cannot define what is good. With no definition of virtue, our culture dares not stand for anything, lest we be branded as judgmental and intolerant. Values now come from poll results, not the moral compass of Scripture. God, forgive our denials and our unwillingness to stand for what is true and right in Your sight. Give us wisdom and courage. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Friday, December 7, 2007 -- (Meditation: Matthew 25:37-40) God, I am still thrilled by what I saw. A man turned-up the collar of his raincoat as he ran through the cold rain. Nearby, a little boy on crutches was selling newspapers. The man stopped, asked for two papers, gave the boy a ten dollar bill, said "No, you keep the change," and hurried on. As he rounded the corner, pushing against the rain and wind, he heard clicking noises behind him, and turned to see what it was. The little boy, crutches flying, caught up with him, dropped his crutches, grabbed both lapels of the man's coat, looked up at him, squinting in the rain, and said, "Mister, are you Jesus?" . . . O God, help me to be like Jesus to someone in need. Amen.

Want to give Prayers At Work to friends? Simply click "Reply" and send me their e-mail addresses. Thank you. Jim Daughdrill