

Subject: [PRAYERS AT WORK] May 5-9, 2008

Monday, May 5, 2008 -- (Meditation: Genesis 17:7)

God, as we see her self-confident smile at graduation, we remember her chubby cheeks of childhood. We can still picture the braces on her teeth that make her smile so beautiful today. As her name is called, we can still picture the tiny bracelet of pink-beads that spelled her name when she was born. As she receives her diploma with outstretched hands, we can still see them reaching up to us as she took her first step. We still want to stroke her hair as we watch it flow over her graduation gown. God, she has grown up. Help us to let go. Keep her safe. Hold her close. May she be a woman of God. Amen.

Tuesday, May 6, 2008 -- (Meditation: Psalm 23)

God, sometimes when I pray, I feel Your nearness. I feel Your holiness. I sense the beauty You have created around me. I feel in accord with what You want. God, it's like being hidden in Your Heart, supported by the strong tide of Your love, wanting Your will to be done in my work and in my life. God, thank You for Your nearness! Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Wednesday, May 7, 2008 -- (Meditation: Philippians 4:11-13)

God, thank You for our economic system. Through Your providence, free enterprise has lifted Americans to the highest standard of living in the world. Thank You for the opportunities it provides, for the freedom to choose, and for the goods and services our system provides. But no system created by man is perfect. When our economy slows, it scares us. When it booms, we are afraid it won't last. God, may our nation never put its faith in systems or "things," but in You and Your providence. And may we work to make things better for ALL people. O God, grant our nation a generous spirit.

Thursday, May 8, 2008 -- (Meditation: Psalm 25:15)

God, here I am, stuck between quiet meditation and frantic activity, between belief and unbelief, between humility and pride, between loving others and being number one, between peace and driven-ness, between faith and fear. I don't know what to do with all these things that pull me in different directions. So I lay them before You at the foot of the Cross. I surrender them to You. God, with Your help, I will take my eyes off earthly things that jerk me around, and I will keep my eyes on You. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Friday, May 9, 2008 -- (Meditation: Luke 2:16-19)

God, Sunday is Mothers' Day. Thank you for my Mother. In painful labor, she gave me life. In daily caring, she fed me, taught me, and nurtured my soul. In loving me, she taught me to love. She taught me about You. She corrected me, forgave me, and supported me at every turn. She was selfless, patient, and kind. God, thank You for my Mother and for all Mothers who give so much to their children. When they grow tired, refresh them. When they worry, comfort them. And bless them in their great ministry of Motherhood. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

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Thank you. Jim Daughdrill

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Prayers At Work, Inc., 4646 Poplar Ave, Suite 543,

Memphis, TN 38117 <http://www.PrayersAtWork.com>

