

From: prayersatwork@googlegroups.com on behalf of Prayers At Work
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Sent: Thursday, April 29, 2010 10:08 PM
To: prayersatwork@googlegroups.com
Subject: [PRAYERS AT WORK] May 3-7, 2010

Monday, May 3, 2010 - (Meditation: Romans 12:2) God, our strategic plan is written to give direction and order to our business. Now I place it in Your hands. May I follow YOUR Master Plan.

So often I forget Who owns the business. I forget Who's Boss. Forgive me.
Your will, O God, be done. Amen.

Tuesday, May 4, 2010 - (Meditation: Ephesians 6:10-11) God, I praise You as my Creator, I trust You as my Redeemer, I thank You for being my Benefactor, I pray to You, my Protector. I offer to You all that I have, all that I am. Strengthen my heart to love You, my hands to serve You, and my daily walk to follow You. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Wednesday, May 5, 2010 - (Meditation: Psalm 37:3-4) God, when I look back on my life, what would I have done differently?
Would I have spent more time with You? Would I have spent more time with my family? Would I have been easier on myself? Would I have listened more?
Would I have been more generous? Would I have trusted You more? God, these seem so obvious. I pray that you will give me the wisdom and courage to do them NOW. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Thursday, May 6, 2010 - (Meditation: James 1:19) God, free me from the clamoring grasp of television. Facts are few, but those who spin the news are constant. Free my emotions from getting caught up in their anger and combativeness. Free my mind from the titillation of endless opinion and commentary. Free my heart from the taint of staged controversy. God, let me count as naught the ceaseless polarities. Set my mind upon You. Help me to look to You for clarity and understanding.
Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Friday, May 7, 2010 - (Meditation: Exodus 20:12) God, Sunday is Mothers Day. Thank You for my Mother's love -- there is no stronger bond on earth. She gave me life, counted my fingers and toes, named me, held me, fed me, prayed for me, whispered to me, sang to me. She cheered my first steps. She taught me how to talk, and sing, and pray.

She drove me, listened to my woes, and bound up my wounds. Through it all, she endured heartache and pain, doubt and worry, sacrifice and hard work. She was always close when I needed her, and always happy to step aside to give me wings. God, thank you for my Mother. In Jesus' name. Amen.

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Thank you. Jim Daughdrill

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