

From: prayersatwork@googlegroups.com on behalf of Prayers At Work
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Sent: Saturday, March 27, 2010 10:43 PM
To: prayersatwork@googlegroups.com
Subject: [PRAYERS AT WORK] March 29 - April 4, 2010

Monday, March 29, 2010 -- (Meditation: I John 2:1-2) God, this is the beginning of Holy Week. My heart isn't ready for the terrible loneliness and dread that Jesus felt in the Garden of Gethsemane, when He asked if this cup might be taken from Him. My heart isn't ready for the wrenching contradictions of the Last Supper, or the burning injustice and horrors of Friday's crucifixion. Help me, O God, not to leap over this terrible, yet holy time. Help me not to skip over the agony of defeat, before I run to the empty tomb to hear the good news of Easter's resurrection. Forgive me when I want cheap grace. Forgive me when I forget the agony and sacrifice of Your only begotten Son. Before I rise to new life in Christ, I know that I, too, must deny myself and take up my cross and follow Him. Strengthen me, O God, for I need Your strength to do it.
Amen.

Tuesday, March 30, 2010 -- (Meditation: Psalm 117:1-2) God, thank You for the assurance of Your never-ending love. Such blessed assurance brings peace to my soul and joy to my heart. To know that You will never forsake me is to rest in Your everlasting arms. Wonderful God, thank You! Amen.

Wednesday, March 31, 2010 -- (Meditation: Isaiah 40:28-31) God, even my prayers can be a way of keeping You at a safe distance.
They can become an exercise in feeling safe . . . protected . . . satisfied.
But then, You shatter that safe distance! You are more powerful than I ever imagined, but as near to me as life itself. God, Your love, Your commands, Your holiness, Your forgiveness -- they catch me off guard. They stir me from self-satisfaction into life, real life in You. My words falter.
My mind is stilled. My heart in awe kneels to adore You, and to serve You!
O God, thank You for loving me, for seeking me, and for shattering the safe distance!
Amen.

Thursday, April 1, 2010 -- (Meditation: I Corinthians 11:23-26) On Maundy Thursday in an upper room, with His disciples gathered round a table, Jesus took bread and broke it, and when He had blessed it, He said, "This is my body which is broken for you. Take, eat; this do in remembrance of Me." And, in like manner, He took the cup and said, "This is the New Covenant in my blood. Drink ye, all, of it. For as much as you eat this bread and drink this cup, you do show forth My death till I come." God, what a Savior! Preparing His friends for what was to come, He washed their feet. Facing eminent betrayal, He spoke to them of the Bread of Life.
Facing an agonizing death, He told them about a New Covenant in His blood.
I praise You and thank You, O God, for a love such as this, a love and a sacrifice that renew and bless our lives every day. In Christ's name I pray. Amen.

Friday, April 2, 2010 -- (Meditation: Matthew 27:27-56) God, we call this Good Friday, but it was a horrible day. Jesus was bounced back and forth between judges. The crowd yelled, "Crucify Him!" Exhausted, whipped, and beaten, Jesus dragged His own heavy cross of execution through the taunting crowd and up the twisting streets to Calvary. He was nailed, hands and feet, to the cross. He was parched and thirsty and in excruciating pain. But God, because of His sacrifice, You make all things work together for good to those who love You, even as You did for a thief dying on another cross. God, I praise You that there is no path of pain I can walk where His feet haven't already walked. "Forbid it, Lord, that I should

boast, save in the death of Christ my King. All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood." Amen.

Easter Sunday, April 4, 2010 -- (Meditation: Matthew 28:6) God, Jesus' resurrection transports us from His agony in the Garden, to the calm of an Easter sunrise . . . from His pain-pierced hands and feet, to the stillness of a great stone that had been rolled away from an empty tomb . . . from His blood-soaked crown of thorns, to His neatly folded grave cloths . . . from tragedy to triumph . . . from death to life everlasting.
"Jesus the Christ is not here -- He has risen." Hallelujah!

Ask your pastor to put this link to Prayers At Work on your church's website: <http://www.PrayersAtWork.com>

Thank you.

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