Monday, March 30, 2009 -- (Meditation: Romans 15:4) "All men are like grass, and all their glory is like the flowers of the field. The grass withers and the flowers fall, but the Word of the Lord stands forever" (I Peter 1:24-25). God, I am grateful for Your Word. I am grateful for the mysteries it unfolds, and even for the mysteries that are not yet revealed to me. God, thank You for Your ever unfolding revelation of love. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Tuesday, March 31, 2009 -- (Meditation: Deuteronomy 6:5-7) God, thank You for wonderful times with our grandchildren . . . for telling them about their parents when they were children . . . for sharing old family stories . . . for singing favorite family songs . . . for telling them how happy we were when they were born . . . for listening to stories about their friends, their interests, their accomplishments, and their fears. But most of all, we thank You for the times we talk about You and Your Son, and what You mean to us. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Wednesday, April 1, 2009 -- (Meditation: Isaiah 2:12-18) God, sometimes I am jerked forward by the high tide of pride, then yanked backward by the undertow of guilt. Pride and guilt see-saw through my days. Pride because I accomplish something worthwhile, guilt because I know I don't deserve it. God, break this ceaseless ebb and flow. Shine the light of forgiveness on the struggle between ambition and guilt. Replace it with the rhythm of life in You, repentance and forgiveness . . . humility and service . . . love and peace. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Thursday, April 2, 2009 -- (Meditation: John 15:9-11) God, may my prayers not end with what I want, but with what You want. When I pray for my family, for others, and for myself, may I go beyond immediate needs, to pray for spiritual well being. Keep our hearts faithful, and our actions obedient. May we know Your abiding presence, and Your constant faithfulness. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Friday, April 3, 2009 -- (Meditation: Psalm 57:9-11) God, when my heart is broken, You put the pieces back together. When my heart is contrite, You lift my eyes from my sin to gaze upon You. God of the broken and contrite heart, hear my prayer of thanksgiving and praise. Hallowed by Thy name!

Ask your minister to put this link to Prayers At Work on your church's website: http://www.PrayersAtWork.com Thank you.

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