Monday, October 5, 2009 -- (Meditation: Colossians 1:15-17) God, thank You for the beauty of Your creation . . . for leaves turning yellow, orange and red . . . for birds that sing so beautifully . . . for the cool air that tells us of the season's change . . . for the restful quiet of autumn evenings . . . for scudding clouds and glowing sunsets . . . for the night sounds of cicadas and crickets. Creator God, how great Thou art!

Tuesday, October 6, 2009 -- (Meditation: Psalm 16:11) God, I've tried to be happy by my own striving -- like the power of positive thinking, or trying to smile when I don't feel like it. But I've had to learn again that happiness isn't a pursuit; it's a by-product. When I yield to You all the unlovable things in my life, Your grace frees my soul to be happy. It is not my goodness that makes me happy, it is YOUR goodness.

Thank You, God! Amen.

Wednesday, October 7, 2009 -- (Meditation: Matthew 10:29-30) Dear God, nothing seems certain. The stock market zig-zags up and down, start-ups and mergers are echoed by closings and bankruptcies, crime and moral decay alternate with bravery and caring. I feel like I'm living in a strange world that rises and falls like waves. I feel both alienated and connected. I feel both sorrow and joy, anger and compassion, contrition and thanksgiving. God, I yearn for stability and for assurance that everything will be all right. Forgive my lack of trust in You. And help me to submit my life to You, one day at a time. Through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

Thursday, October 8, 2009 -- (Meditation: Psalm 146:1-2) God, when my heart is pierced by guilt . . . when tears run down my cheeks because of my wrongdoing . . . when my life is crushed and burdened with sin, You have reached down to hold me close. You have bound up my wounds. You have lifted me up. You have put Your arms of forgiveness around me. You have led me in Your path. In Jesus' name I praise You, O God! Amen.

Friday, October 9, 2009 -- (Meditation: Romans 12:9-13) God, each day when I wake up thinking about my own needs, I feel selfish and guilty. But when I pray, "Use me, God, to help someone else today," I feel connected -- to You, to the one whom I can serve, and to all of Your creation. Guide my steps in Your service. In Jesus' name. Amen.

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Simply click "Reply" and send me their e-mail addresses.
Thank you. Jim Daughdrill