

# Wall of Prayer



April 19, 2011

Dear Faithful Prayer Warrior,

For many years I have read the account in Luke 11 of the friend who travels at midnight to request three loaves of bread for an unexpected guest. As the story goes, the friend with the abundance turns the beggar away, claiming it was too late; all were in bed. The gravity of the pressing need for hospitality compels the friend to shamelessly continue to knock and plead with the one possessing the known abundance. And, because of his persistence, the wealthy friend gets up and is willing to supply beyond the need.

In the past few weeks I have found myself as the friend shamelessly pleading for God in all His abundance to meet a deep need on two different fronts. I had nothing in all my years of experience, in all my thoughtful sympathies and in all my acts of service to even begin to touch the agony and sorrow our close friends felt the day their 24-year-old son, an up and coming businessman, the husband of his young high school sweetheart, was suddenly taken from this life in a traffic accident. No human act could fill the gaping hole in their hearts or the empty chair at holiday gatherings, the cold sheets beside the young bride or the void in the lives of his siblings and his friends. Though I am empty and lacking, I continue to plead with my wealthy friend, God; that He will bring His comfort, peace and love to this lovely family who continues to bow to His Lordship and live for His glory each and every day. While I am weary, I am confident that God will bless exceedingly, abundantly beyond all we can ask or even imagine.

I again went to my wealthy Friend at midnight - and many other times of the day - after I learned of the deep turmoil a young family was going through when their daughter declared she was a lesbian and that the only ones who understood her and loved her were her friends at school. The family was in shambles as this daughter began to physically hurt herself. The younger siblings questioned their sexual orientation and the parents questioned their love and their parenting skills. Satan is seeking to destroy this family who set out years ago to daily walk with Christ and live in the service of our King, making a difference in the world for all eternity.

I was raw as I grasped for resources to help these dear sweet friends. I had nothing. But remembering Ephesians 2:4 "God, who is rich in mercy, because of His great love with which He loved us, even when we were dead in our sin, made us alive together with Christ...and raised us up together, and made us sit together in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus...that He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in His kindness toward us in Christ Jesus," I prayed that He would destroy Satan's plan for this precious child and family and that she would one day pray, "Lord, all my desire is before you; and my sighing is not hidden from You...For in You, O Lord I hope...You will hear, O Lord my God."

God has allowed me a close-up view of tragedies that have become a daily occurrence across our country. I go with urgency and desperation to His throne of grace on behalf of my friends. The students we pray for each day could very well be faced with similar issues. As a spiritual parent, a prayer warrior, a "friend" of an unexpected "guest" who has come to your door, I'm asking you to go to our wealthy Friend with the same urgency and shameless persistence we see in Luke 11. I realize we may never see the results of our begging at His door, but by faith we continue - knowing the many needs of our students today and the great wealth of our Friend. Never give up!

In Him,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Susan".

Susan Admire