

# Wall of Prayer

July 24, 2014



Dear Faithful Prayer Warriors,

Thousands of children and teens are coming across our southern border, without parents or resources to escape domestic abuse, gang violence, human trafficking, homicide or extreme poverty in their homes or in their communities. These kids may travel up to 1,000 miles over the hot dangerous desert to be rescued, paying large sums of money to profiteers who promise to guide the way. Knowing that our country's resources are not without limits, we are torn by the plight of these "orphans" who long for a meal and for the safety of a secure home. Our leaders, political and humanitarian alike, are scrambling to address the problem. The director of one non-profit organization, preparing to foster many children in his home state, said, "We're simply saying there are a lot of resources, there are a lot of big hearts, there are a lot of big homes in [our state]."

Our God is one of order and beauty, life and purpose; and we are faced with a convoluted situation that has been originated and perpetuated by heinous acts which were ordained by the enemy, the prince of this world. Sin has been flaunted before our very eyes. We as faithful prayer warriors must take this impossible situation to our great God. This grave issue gives rise to those prayers of weakness that come when we don't know how to pray, those times when the "Spirit Himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words."

Seeing the pictures of these desperate kids makes me think of the students for whom we've adopted to pray. These teens in our own communities may be victims of physical or emotional abuse, violence, crime, or substance abuse. Jeremiah was also troubled by children who were languishing. He writes in the book of Lamentations, "My eyes fail with tears, my heart is troubled...because the children and infants faint in the streets of the city." And later he writes, "Let tears run down like a river day and night; give yourself no relief; give your eyes no rest. Arise, cry out in the night...pour out your heart like water before the face of the Lord."

Asa's prayer, seen in the footer of this letter, gives words to our prayers. David records in Psalm 18 the might and mercy of our heavenly Father, "I will love You, O Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised...In my distress I called to the Lord, and cried out to my God; He heard my voice from His temple, and my cry came before Him, even to His ears. Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations of the hills also quaked and were shaken...He bowed the heavens also and came down..."

Jesus tells us to go into a secret place, shut the door, and pray to our Father who is in secret (invisible) so that the Father who sees in secret will reward us. He further instructs us to persevere in prayer when he tells of the friend who goes at midnight to request three loaves of bread for an unexpected guest. 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. Our great God has a lot of resources, He has a big heart and He has a big home. Pray for His great plan to unfold. He created all these kids, the "orphans" and our students, for His purposes. He doesn't want any to perish, but for all to have eternal life through His Son. We want our Father to be their Father, our Savior to be their Savior and His Holy Spirit to live in them and be their Comforter. He is the Bread, He is the Living water, He clothes with righteousness, and He is the Way, the Truth and the Life, the Good Shepherd that will lead them home. If we have to fast and pray so that they may eat from His table, let's do that. Never give up!

In Him.

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

Susan Admire

*"Lord, there is no one besides Thee to help in the battle between the powerful and those who have no strength; so help us, O Lord our God, for we trust in Thee, and in Thy name have come against this multitude. O Lord, Thou art our God; let not man prevail against Thee." 2 Chr. 14:11*