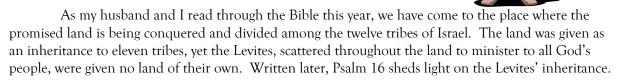
Wall of Prayer

April 19, 2024

Dear Faithful Prayer Warrior,



"O Lord, You are the portion of my inheritance and my cup; You maintain my lot. The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places; yes, I have a good inheritance...I have set the Lord always before me, because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved. Therefore, my heart is glad, and my glory rejoices; my flesh also will rest in hope...You will show me the path of life; in Your presence is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore."

We may want to just stop and read that again. Be still. Rest in this truth, remembering God tells us in 1st Peter 2, that we believers are "chosen by God and precious, a holy priesthood;" and again, "a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation." Our hope and citizenship are not in this world, but in our eternal King and His eternal kingdom. All people are God's people, for He created us all. Yet, followers of Jesus are His "own special people proclaiming the praises of Him who called us out of darkness into His marvelous light, who once were not a people but now are the people of God, who had not obtained mercy but now have obtained mercy."

We are scattered across the land and beyond to bring the Light and Life of Jesus to a dark and dying world. We present sacrifices of praise and worship to our great God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, as well as pouring out our very lives in His service to a broken world. Our strength and sustenance do not come from the produce of the fields, and the water from the wells, but from our Savior, the Bread of Life who satisfies us and quenches our thirst with the Living Water of His Word and His Spirit. We can confidently say, "I am continually with You; You hold me by my right hand. You will guide me with Your counsel and afterward receive me to glory. Whom have I in Heaven but You? And there is none on earth that I desire besides You. My flesh and my heart fail; but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever." (Psalm 73:23-26)

Through His perfect sacrifice Jesus, our High Priest, opened the way for us to dwell in the presence of the Lord, to worship Him and bring our needs and the needs of others to Him. Psalm 40 tells us, "I waited patiently for the Lord and He inclined to me..." Another translation says, "He stooped to me and heard my cry," presenting the image of the Creator of the universe, the King of heaven, stooping from His throne to save the helpless. As we bring our joys and our sorrows, and our students to Him in prayer, know that our God who is mighty to save, bends low to hear us, even a whisper. The Lord is indeed near! Thank you for your sacrifice of praise and prayer. Never give up!

In Him,

Susan Admire