

HARVEST BAPTIST CHURCH PRAYER DIARY — SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE TIMES 9:00 & 10:45 A.M.

**MONDAY—EVANGELISTIC PRAYER**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Genesis 10-11*  
Monday, January 7

† *Isa. 40:11* He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Good Shepherd:

The sheep of your flock are diverse in their of experience. Some are strong in the Lord, others weak in faith, and some not yet part of the fold. It is for these, undisciplined, I especially pray.

You have an impartial care for your sheep. I thank you the weakest is as dear as the most mature. I am apt to lag behind, prone to wander, tend to grow weary. But from all these dangers and infirmities you protect me with your powerful arm. Now go further and bring \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ into the fold of faith and the faithful with me!

Can I just pause and praise you this year? When you find a new-born soul—like a young lamb—you nourish it until it gets disciplined. You find weak faith ready to faint and fail, and console it and renew its strength. And all the little ones, if they happen to die before their time, you gather to yourself.

You have such a tender heart of care! In your lifetime on earth you drew men and women to yourself and under your wings. Do so today, now that you dwell in heaven! Bring together the meek and convicted, the timid and feeble, the fearful and fainting.

Thank you for gathering me to your self, your truth, your blood, your love, and your church. What effective grace! And how often have you restored and revived me since I got saved. How can I love you enough? How can I serve you worthily? Help me make your name great to the ends of the earth (and in my own neighborhood). Add to your mercies this additional one: that I might have a heart to love you more as I ought. For it is in Jesus' name I ask it. Amen.

**TUESDAY—FOCUS ON CHRIST'S CROSS**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Genesis 12-13*  
Tuesday, January 8

*Matt. 26:53* Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to my Father, and he shall presently give me more than twelve legions of angels?

Lord of Angels and Demons:

Even in your humiliation you were still sovereign, but especially over the unseen world, and the infernal armies populating it. Let me learn from you, Master, to **reckon** on invisible assistance.

I do not trust only in that which is seen by the eye, or heard by the ear. I respect spiritual agencies, which evade my senses yet are seen with the eye of faith.

*Heb. 1:14* Are [angels] not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?

Lord Jesus, you can raise up people to befriend me on earth. But if you do not, I will trust you to send more able friends from heaven to my aid. There is no need for me to rashly reach for the sword and cut off someone's ear (like Peter did in verse 51). Instead, make me like the nobleman to whom you said,

*John 4:48-49* Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe. The nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere my child die.

His faith did not make him just **seek** you in prayer, but made him **persistent** in prayer. I do not have to pay attention to spiritual **forces** as long as I am seeking your spiritual **presence**. So today I say, "I cannot let you go unless you save my child"...my spouse, my parent, my friend. Is there anything I can say to get you to save them? My lips are not eloquent, but my tears are expressive.

Those who come before you with cold prayers never find peace. Hear my requests in a furnace of desire, so they can burn their way into heaven! I distill my soul into this concentrated cry: Holy Ghost, stir me to greater faith this year! Give me grace to your glory and glory to your praise, in Jesus' name do it. Amen.

**WEDNESDAY—REVIVAL PRAYING**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Genesis 11-16*  
Wednesday, January 9

*Job 23:4* I would order my cause before him, and fill my mouth with arguments.

My Father and My God:

WHAT ORDER SHOULD I OBSERVE IN PRAYING FOR REVIVAL?

**First**, I have to feel like I am doing something real, humbly petitioning for mercy through the Savior's blood. When I feel like I am in the presence of God, then I take my rightful place in your presence.

**Second**, I have to recognize I have no right to what I seek. I can never expect to get it except as a gift of your grace based on my faith in Christ's finished work. My only hope of mercy is grace, because that is what brings you glory.

Help me remember how you have narrowed the options through which you will give me mercy—it comes only through the Son of your love. I put myself right now, by prayer, under the patronage of the great Redeemer. Help me feel like it is no longer I that speak, but Christ who speaks with me.

While I plead, I plead his five wounds pouring out blood for me. I plead his spotless life, his sacrificial death, and his infinite self. This is truly *ordering my cause!*

**Third**, I must consider what to ask for. I want to aim at clarity and be definite, direct and distinct in my heart-cry for revival. If I ordered my cause, it would focus my mind.

This is my war room! I do not have to ask for every single thing, or catalogue every want I have, and every need I feel. But what I need right now—my present need—is revival. That is my daily bread. Eloquence and oratory mean nothing to you. My words are few, but my heart is fervent.

**Fourth**, I ask for it through Jesus Christ. Some prayers would never be offered if I just took time to think beforehand. This one I offer because I do think, and I love you Lord Jesus. Amen.

**A DAILY PATTERN FOR PRAYER & BIBLE READING**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Genesis 17-19*  
Thursday, January 10

*Isaiah 6:1,5* In the year that king Uzziah died I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple. 5 Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.

LORD today I saw Thy glory, like Isaiah's vision, mine  
Woe is me, the band is broken, how come other's eyes are dry?  
Lo, the vision ever glorious, and my life though unclean be,  
You have called me in your wisdom to get glory more from me.

Lord I'll go because your purchase of my life on Calvary  
Gave a message to my meaning; let me live because of Thee.  
But why so lonely in the vision? Are not others burdened so?  
Where are laborers for the harvest; are not others called to go?

Lord, please lay upon Thy altar souls abundant, bought by Thee  
Filled up with the blood-taught vision; send us Lord, the lost we see.

—Alan Shelby



**FRIDAY—CORPORATE PRAYER MINISTRY**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Genesis 20-23*  
Friday, January 11

*Heb. 13:15* By [Jesus] therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually,

Almighty and Ever-Living God:

You teach us to make prayers and supplications and give thanks for all people. So we humbly ask you to accept our sacrifice of praise.

Receive our prayers, offered up to your Divine Majesty. Inspire our whole church with the spirit of truth, unity and harmony. **Grant us, that all those who confess the name of Christ can agree as to the truth of your word, and live in unity and godly love for one another.**

We beg you also to save and protect all Christian politicians, so under them we can be godly and quietly governed. Grant all who are put in authority (believer or unbeliever) to truly and impartially administer justice, punish wickedness and vice, and maintain true virtue and right.

Give grace O Father, to all our pastors, missionaries and ministers of the gospel, so both by their life and their doctrine they can lay out your true and living word, rightly dividing your truth, and administering your ordinances.

To all your people give heavenly grace, especially to our congregation on Sunday, so with meek heart and reverent spirit we hear and receive your word. That is the only way we can really serve you in holiness and righteousness all the days of our lives.

I humbly ask you for your goodness. Comfort and sustain all those who are in trouble, pain or sorrow in this transitory life. If they have some need or adversity, then allow them to rejoice how it creates a dependence on you!

Let us live by your faith and fear. Give us grace to follow the good examples of our disciplers, so with them we can be partakers of revival together! Grant this O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

**SATURDAY—IN THE PSALMS**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Genesis 24-26*  
Saturday, January 12

*Psa. 9:1* I will praise thee, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

LORD, Father and Creator God:

Sometimes it takes every bit of determination I have to face the foe and bless the Lord. Today I vow that whoever else may remain silent, I will **praise** your name! I am grateful to your servants who help me sing, but my personal thanksgiving has long wings, and mounts the sides of heaven up to you.

Something I have discovered is how gratitude for one blessing enables me to remember more! One silver link pulls up a long chain of memories. Truly, there can be no end of telling the deeds of your love. Make daily rejoicing the ornament of my character.

*Psa. 9:9* The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble

**Your presence and your praise is always sufficient for the defeat of my enemies.** Their ruin is so complete that when you overtake them, even flight cannot save them. Make me careful, like David, to give you all the glory. In light of the past, my future is not doubtful. Obstacles will come to an end, but you and your throne will endure and complete your Eternal Purpose forever. There!

*Psa. 9:11* Sing praises to the LORD...declare among the people his doings.

Make my spirit of praise contagious; I want to excite others to praise you with me, Lord. In all the revivals of history there has been a sudden outburst of gospel songs—just like the singing of birds always accompanies spring. So have mercy on me, Lord. The ladder of prayer seems short sometimes, but I know it reaches all the way to heaven. In sickness, sin, despair and temptation, I have been *minished and brought low*. Underneath, put your everlasting arms and magnify my praise for Jesus' name and glory. Amen.