

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

MONDAY—EVANGELISTIC PRAYER

Chronological Bible Reading: *1 Samuel 21-24; Psalm 91*
Monday, April 8

Deut. 32:9 For the LORD'S portion is his people; Jacob is the lot of his inheritance.

O Lord My God:

May I just entice you today to claim lost souls who belong to Jesus?

THEY ARE YOURS BY SOVEREIGN CHOICE. You set your love on them in eternity past. You did it apart from any goodness in them at the time, or any goodness you foresaw them to have in the end. You pre-determined to have mercy on my workmates, family, and neighbors who will trust Jesus—but they are not yet saved. I pray for their salvation because they are yours by **election**.

THEY ARE YOURS BY SAVIOR'S PURCHASE. You bought and paid for their souls to the utmost sin. You own the title to their life, because they were not paid for with corruptible things, but with the precious blood of your Son. There is no mortgage on your ownership, and no lien on your purchase. No one can file a lawsuit, because the payment was made in open court. Look at the mark of the blood on them, invisible to the naked eye but known by the Spirit of Christ.

2 Tim. 2:19 The Lord knoweth them that are his.

Add to your sheepfold those who are yours by **redemption** because also,

THEY ARE YOURS BY SOUL-CONQUEST. What a battle you had before I was won! I am ashamed to remember how long you lay siege to my heart. How often you sent me gracious terms of surrender, and I did not listen. Thank you for carrying my heart by storm! I now pray you would place your cross against the stony fortress wall of the hearts of _____ and _____, scale their defenses, and plant on their stronghold the blood-red flag of your mercy. Make them the conquered captives of your omnipotent love.

Chosen, purchased and subdued, your right to save them is inalienable. Therefore, show forth your gospel through me today to Jesus' glory. Amen.

TUESDAY—FOCUS ON CHRIST'S CROSS

Chronological Bible Reading: *Psalms 7; 27; 31; 34; 52*
Tuesday, April 9

Psa. 22:15 My strength is dried up like a potsberd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

Dearest Lord Jesus:

Your mouth thirsted for water, but your soul was thirsty in a higher sense. Your body always expressed your soul's cravings and your own longings. **Your heart was thirsting to save the souls of men and women!**

You were thirsty to be loved by the woman at the well. You thirst today to see me looking at you with a believing eye, not distrustfully. I want to look at your fullness and hold-out my emptiness, so you can fill me with all in all.

What makes you love me so much you thirst for a relationship with me? I do not know, except your own great love provokes it. I know it is nothing in me; it must simply be something in your own nature.

I come to you by prayer; I come to you in fellowship; I come to you for complete consecration; I come to you surrendering my whole being to the movements and influences of your Spirit. I want to sit at your feet with Mary, and lean on your bosom with John.

Song of Solomon 1:2 Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love is better than wine.

You called me for that! I must give it to you. I cannot be so frozen of heart that a cup of cold water cannot be melted for Jesus. If you say, *I thirst*, yet I bring you my lukewarm heart, that is **worse than offering you gall and vinegar**.

Rev. 3:16 So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

You can swallow vinegar, but not lukewarm love. Light me on fire for your cross and your cause! I ask it to God's glory today. Amen.

WEDNESDAY—REVIVAL PRAYING

Chronological Bible Reading: *Psalms 56; 120; 140-142*
Wednesday, April 10

Rev. 3:16 So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

Gracious Lord and Holy God:

You are not so sick of my sin as you are of my lukewarmness. **If I were on fire it would burn-out my sin.** Instead I become drunk with the world, and lose the freshness of my devotion to Jesus. Oh, woe!

2 Cor. 11:2 For I am jealous over you with godly jealousy: for I have espoused you to one husband, that I may present you as a chaste virgin to Christ.

Master, you might pass over sin in a thousand others, but you cannot wink at the failures of your Bride. Why? Because you are a jealous God. Your love is so loving, it is as cruel as the grave to the coldhearted. Therefore, **I have fallen if I have left my first love.** What must I do? What must I do?

Rev. 2:5 Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.

I remember what my first love for you was like, and I compare my present condition to it. At first, nothing distracted me from devotion. Nothing diverted me from discipleship. You were my life and joy, no matter what my circumstance. You were my happiness no matter what happened.

But now I look for entertainment somewhere else. Other charms win my heart. I am so ashamed. At one time I was never tired of hearing the Bible, but now sermons are long and services dull. I jaded my appetite with junk-food experiences! At first I was never displeased with Jesus no matter what he did with me. If I was sick or poor, I would still bless your name and give thanks in all things. I remember that affection, and I regret that departure. **Forgive and revive me!** Amen.

A DAILY PATTERN FOR PRAYER & BIBLE READING

Chronological Bible Reading: *1 Samuel 25-27; Psalms 17; 73*
Thursday, April 11

Gen. 1:1 In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

O LORD my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

—Stuart K. Hine, c. 1923



FRIDAY—CORPORATE PRAYER MINISTRY

Chronological Bible Reading: *Psalms 35; 54; 63; 18*
Friday, April 12

1 Pet. 2:5 Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ.

Great and Mighty God:

We are building for eternity, a church made of living bricks. Stones that are only broken by an aggressive use of the hammer. We cannot pray once and expect to fulfill God's Eternal Purpose. Each week and every day we need to swing that hammer again. And every good bricklayer usually goes down on his knees. Let us bend the knee of prayer, and swing the hammer of ministry.

There is not a difficult doctrine of the Bible that will not break-down into understandable pieces, when we exercise prayer and our faith in the Spirit. The old saints used to say, "To have prayed well is to have studied well." We can force our way through any obstacle by using the leverage of prayer!

Our thoughts and reasoning can open a crack into truth, but prayer opens the treasure chest into its mystery. The kingdom of heaven is still only taken by violent force (*Matt. 11:12*). Help us use prayer more forcefully as the implement of progress in discipleship, because then we live the Great Commission.

We expect to discover deeper experiences and uncover more of the higher Christian life by prayer. This is the secret of maturity. Not all growth is equally easy to obtain. There are times when we have to violently assault the objective so as to win it. If the goal is discipleship, then we must fight to complete it.

Give us that upper room of rapture, communion, and conscious union with Christ. All believers see him, but not all of us put our fingers into the prints of the nails. Not all of us have the privilege of leaning on his bosom—but **we could!**

We are only up to our ankles; make us swimmers! Give us an experiential knowledge of Christ so we can achieve his Eternal Purpose. Amen.

SATURDAY—IN THE PSALMS

Chronological Bible Reading: *1 Samuel 28-31; 1 Chronicles 10*
Saturday, April 13

† *Psa. 104:34* My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

Lord God and Almighty Father:

You deserve my unstoppable praise for what you do. You would be glorious even if we were dead, but how much more glorious are you by what you do for us in your wisdom, goodness and power. So how much glory should you have by my praise and adoration!

Here and hereafter I will praise the Lord. The theme is endless, and remains forever fresh and new. Both angels and birds sang your praises before people were created, but the redeemed will sing your glories when birds are no more.

Jehovah, be exalted by my songs. I sing so much better when I recognize the part I play in your plan, and in the good things you produce. **Meditation is the heart of religious affection.** It is the tree of life standing in the middle of my garden. Its fruit is refreshing to my soul as I feed on it. The fat of the sacrifice was your portion, Lord. So are my best meditations due and acceptable to you.

Psa. 105:4 Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

Since you authored and authorized my blessings, you get all my praise. **To worship you and seek your Eternal Purpose is the only way to happiness** for me. Indeed, there is no other.

A.S.K.—Ask, Seek, Knock. There must be a blessing in seeking, or else I would not be told to do it. To seek your face is to see your smile. First I seek you, then your strength for me, then your face and favor. From personal reverence, I pass-on to imparted power, and finally reach conscious favor. That seeking must never cease. The more I know you, the more I seek to know.

You pursue worshippers, and spiritual worshippers always hunt you. Bring me together with you this weekend, in Jesus' holy name. Amen.