

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

**MONDAY—EVANGELISTIC PRAYER**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Zephaniah 1-3*  
Monday, August 3

**Nahum 1:3** *The LORD is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked; the LORD bath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of his feet.*

Great and Powerful God:

When you send mercy into our planet, it goes forth on winged steeds. The axles of your chariot are red-hot with speed. But we also see, even in our own times, how when your wrath is revealed it actually drags its feet, because

**Ezek. 33:11** *As I live, saith the Lord GOD, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live: turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die, O house of Israel?*

Your rod of mercy is ever outstretched in your hand. Your sword of justice is in its scabbard during this great dispensation, the day of grace, held-down by the pierced hand of love that bled for my sins. Oh Lord!

You even gave the Canaanites forty years to vacate or repent. You are *slow to anger* because you are *great in power*—great enough to have power even over yourself! This is power indeed—the power that restrains omnipotence. Your love forbears until your righteousness demands action.

Father, you have noted your enemies already. I thank you for restraining your anger until I have a chance to witness to some of them about the wounds of Jesus, and plead with them to turn to Christ. The greatness of your power will bring mercy swiftly to any heart I witness to, as long as it opens freely to you. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Help \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ look to Jesus and say, “My Savior, you are my Substitute. Your death atones for my sin, and purchases eternal life.” Then, forgiven and accepted, we can rejoice in your power together. Amen.

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

Chronological Bible Reading: *Joel 1-3*  
Thursday, August 6

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

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art

High King of Heaven, my victory won  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun  
Heart of my own heart, what'er befall  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all

—Eleanor Hill, 1912



**TUESDAY—FOCUS ON CHRIST'S CROSS**

Chronological Bible Reading: *2 Kings 22-23; 2 Chronicles 34*  
Tuesday, August 4

**Luke 23:34** *Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.*

Merciful Lord and Savior:

You laid your majesty aside when you were nailed to the cross. You instead took the position of one who would pray, rather than the one who hears and answers prayers. And when you did, you pled for mercy for your murderers!

These events demand a dramatic reading. How many times have I rejected your mercy because I refused to worship you? I have rejected your love because I would not yield to you. I have been very stubborn, and every hour of every delay in seeking you was another hour of crucifying you, grieving your Spirit, and choosing this harlot-world as my lover in place of the holy, lovely Christ. O, Woe!

I can only be forgiven because your Sonship and your cross prevailed on my behalf. You did not pray using any accusatory name: “Father forgive my **enemies**. Father forgive my **murderers**.” No, you simply asked, *Father, forgive them*. I can crawl—my own self—into that pronoun, *them*. By a humble faith I appropriate the cross of Jesus by trusting in him today. Right now. He is a chariot of mercy that has landed on earth, and I can step inside to get to heaven!

You bore my punishment, so I will never bear it. Your wounds bled life for me. I never knew how bad my sins really were, until I saw you in a bloody sweat in the garden of Gethsemane. I never knew the color of my sins until I read my pardon, written in the purple hue of your dried and precious blood. O Lord!

**Help me show my faith in your cross by imitating my Christ.** Help me plead in prayer for others, just like you did for your killers. Their very ignorance of what they were doing is the basis of my own plea. Bring others to faith and forgive them, even as you prayed it would be! Amen.

**FRIDAY—CORPORATE PRAYER MINISTRY**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Jeremiah 1-4*  
Friday, August 7

**Gen. 9:14** *And it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud:*

Great Lord and Gracious Redeemer:

Clouds are often overhead, but we are not afraid. We see the rainbow after the rainstorm enough to prevent a fear of drowning. We have no doubt the covenant you made with Noah still stands. So why then, are we tempted to believe the clouds of crisis darkening our lives will end in our destruction, defeat, devastation or failure? This is our prayer today: **Help us let go of all God-dishonoring fears**, and get on with your Eternal Purpose!

Give us the faith to see the rainbow of your word through the storm of affliction. Yes, you have a bow. And yes, it could shoot arrows of destruction. But look! It is turned upward. It is a bow without an arrow or string. It is a bow for show, no longer used to punish us for our sins. It is a bow of many colors, which symbolizes your joy and delight in us. It is not a bow blood-red with slaughter. It is not a bow stealth-black with sudden calamity. It is not a bow, spitting out orange flames of anger.

We encourage ourselves in your word today. Never do you darken our sky so much that it leaves your covenant without a witness **somewhere in our lives**. **Something will happen this week**—as dark as it may get—that will providentially prove your love and your presence with us in the mission. For,

**Isa. 26:3** *Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.*

We will trust you until the floods recede. Since you cannot change and you cannot lie, then you will not fail in your faithfulness to us. Thank you Lord, because your word guarantees the accomplishment of your mission. Amen.

**WEDNESDAY—REVIVAL PRAYING**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Habakkuk 1-3*  
Wednesday, August 5

**Gen. 8:22** *While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.*

Lord of Glory, Giver of Grace:

Sometimes I feel the awful “withering work” of your Spirit’s conviction, for it dries-up the glory of the flesh. It brings on a melting season of contrition and repentance, and then the Holy Spirit warms my heart into hope and faith and love, and joy and delight in you, my God.

Cold and heat both come to our church. I notice sometimes the bitter cold can descend even in summer, and I cry out to you about it. Bring the glow of revival! Kindle my excitement for your word. Make my zeal for ministry abound.

I want to always be full of fire. But should times come to me or the brethren that put us out of the fullness of blessing, do not let us despair! Rather than curse the cold, I would use it as my argument to cry out for you to send your word, and cause the waters of your grace to flow again through me, and make my winter of discontent be over and gone.

The pandemic will subside. Restrictions will be lifted again. I will be wise at that time to take every opportunity to be active in ministry. And so I do not fear the “winter” in the work. No part of this planet goes without night. No plot of ground is without its stones; no sea without storms.

Help me not kick and quarrel with the rough providences of God. When it is summer, let me serve to abundance. When winter, let me seek warmth from closer intimacy with you until spring. Help me stick with the same melody, even if sometimes I have to sing an octave lower! I can still praise and magnify you Lord, whether sowing or reaping. You can do what seems to be good, but to me it will always feel good to praise, even when crying for revival. Amen.

**SATURDAY—IN THE PSALMS**

Chronological Bible Reading: *Jeremiah 5-8*  
Saturday, August 8

**Psa. 38:4** *For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.*

O Lord My God:

My sorrows are such that they over-press to overcome me. They threaten I will dishonor your name and the gospel. My pains and my weaknesses hinder me from your service. Sometimes I feel like I am useless to be on earth. These things have already been continuing for so long, I fear my flesh will not be able to hold out, nor my spirit able to bear up, if your hand abides thus heavy on me.

If this sin be not subdued in me, or that temptation be not removed, I fear I will be turned-aside from the paths of righteousness, and let go of my hope.

For your mercy’s sake, O Lord, save me from sins. Your lovingkindness is infinite. Let this infinite lovingkindness be displayed in my deliverance! You are wise, O God, and though my hater is crafty, you can disappoint his devices.

By your wondrous counsels, you know how to turn my sorrows into joy. You can find a way to relieve me when all others stand afar off, and say they see no way to help me. You are almighty and all-sufficient. Your presence can suppress my fears immediately, vanquish the tempter, break the power of darkness to pieces, release me from the bondage of my corruption, and bring me into the glorious liberty of the children of God. You are just and righteous, and will not let the enemy oppress forever. You are sovereign and all things are at your command. You can say to pains and pandemics: Go, or, Come.

Speak therefore your word of healing and my flesh and my soul will praise you. You delight in pardoning grace. It is the honor of God to forgive. Let all my iniquities be canceled through the abundance of your rich mercy. For in the Lord Jesus’ precious and powerful name I ask it. Amen.

HARVEST BAPTIST CHURCH

AUGUST 2, 2020

HARVEST BAPTIST CHURCH

**HOW TO BUILD A BALANCED LIFE**

1) TIME—WORSHIP

**Mark 1:35** *And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed.*

GIVE GOD THE FIRST PART OF EVERY DAY. The first commitment is to a daily quiet time with God. Our weekly Prayer Diary provides a *template* for daily devotions.

2) TIME—WORK

**1 Cor 16:2** *Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come.*

GIVE GOD THE FIRST DIME OF EVERY DOLLAR—no questions asked. Ten percent is a miniscule amount in our affluent society, but it must come off the top in order to show that God is our priority. We want the blessing of the firstfruits (first devotion, first dime and first day) to flow out to the rest of our resources.

3) TEAM—WORD

**Heb 10:25** *Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching.*

GIVE GOD THE FIRST DAY OF EVERY WEEK. You should fellowship with a group of believers around the word of God every Sunday in our church.

**QUALITY CHRISTIANITY INVOLVES THREE THINGS**

- Keeping Christ at the center (your **core** relationship of *worship* to God)
- Keeping the body of Christ a priority (your **congregational** relationship of *walking* with us)
- Basing beliefs and actions on the mind of Christ (your **church** relationship in the *Word*)



**MAKING DISCIPLES**

**THIS WEEK'S CARE PRAYER LIST**

Please submit prayer requests and updates online at [hbcbluesprings.org](http://hbcbluesprings.org) or by placing a prayer card in the offering plate. Send updates by Tuesday at Noon for inclusion in the prayer diary. Questions? [dhill@hbcbluesprings.org](mailto:dhill@hbcbluesprings.org)

**Bereavement**

Families who have lost loved ones during this time  
 Lorrie Ann Staicoff – daughter, June Phillips  
 Chrissy Ferguson – mother, Logan & Keegan

**Pray for Members, Family & Friends**

Drecus & Erica Brownlee – son & daughter-in-law, Joyce Crawford  
 Salvation for Barbara Greufe – mother-in-law, Roselyn's brother  
 Erica Stogsdill - daughter in law, Gene & Brenda Stogsdill  
 Leona M Brown - mother, Luther & Sharon Brown  
 Teri Beasley – sister, Sheri Cathcart  
 Cecil Bailey – brother, Brenda Stogsdill  
 Sarah Armstrong – daughter, Sallie Armstrong  
 Pearl Dorsey – mother, Jackie Dorsey  
 Bob Kleinschmidt – father, Karen Roadcap  
 Ina Knox – sister, Dave Hill  
 Esther Ryan – daughter, Troy & Andrea Ryan  
 Helen Keune – mother, Kim Huber  
 Barbara Davis – friend, Judy McGill  
 James Holmes – friend, Gene McGill  
 Mike Graybill – friend, Larry Washington.  
 Whitney Bowlin – daughter, Terri Roberts  
 Allison Wangler – daughter, Randy & Janet Cross  
 Randy Cross – father, Allison Wangler  
 Carly Hawn – granddaughter, Jim & Linda Tonty  
 David Kesinger – father, Brett Kesinger  
 Tammy Gillpatrick – friend, Bill Johnston  
 Mancilla Family – friends, Noel Ontman  
 Calvin Worolow Family  
 Teresa Ontman & Family

**Active Duty Military**

Mark Johnson  
 Davaile Durham  
 Josh Ryan  
 Zion Hotchkins

**Soft Touch (Cancer Treatment)**

Linda Brown - sister, Ronnie Starks  
 Tameka Bedell - friend of Starks family  
 Brittany Nieves - niece, Jim & Lin Tonty  
 Ginger Brown – sister, Elaine Bredehoft  
 Bob Newton – brother, Herb Newton  
 Noah Mason – 4 years old  
 Howie Lynch – uncle, Tylor Lynch  
 Buck Stutton – uncle, Jodi Harris  
 William Roberts – father, Yolanda Roberts

Beverly Pittman  
 Mark Green  
 Vicki Hefner  
 David Rosetti  
 Barbara Greufe  
 Esme Mancilla

**PRAYER DIARY**

- INTERCEDE WITH GOD     INSTRUCT SAINTS  
 PROMPT PETITIONS     KICKSTART DEVOTION

INSTRUCTIONS:

Baptists tend to ridicule liturgical churches that use "prepared prayers" because they lack spontaneity. But for many Baptists, their prayers are so predictable they are no more spontaneous than written-out prayers. The result is we end up praying the same things over and over.

This daily Prayer Diary will prompt you on a wide range of prayer requests you might not normally think of, while forcing you to articulate a deeper devotion to God. We have included a daily Bible reading schedule. This plan will take you through the Bible *chronologically* in a year.

Do not read ahead and do not try to catch up. Use each day as it comes. Then you can know that on any given day, dozens of other people are lifting their hearts in the same mind to God. Pray what is written, but use what is prayed as a springboard for your own relationship with God. You learn to pray by praying.

—Alan

Secret prayer is the secret of prayer, the soul of prayer, the seal of prayer, the strength of prayer. If you do not pray alone you do not pray at all. Our Lord Jesus Christ would go nowhere till He had prayed. He would attempt nothing till He had prayed.

"Oh," says one, "I live in the spirit of prayer, and therefore I do not need times and seasons for prayer." And do you think that Christ did not live in the spirit of prayer? Yet He had to have his special time and place to pray. Do not fall under the injurious notion that because your spirit cries to God in prayer all day long, therefore there must not be some season for more immediately coming into God's presence. If you imagine this, I am afraid that it will prove a snare to your feet. The Lord Jesus Christ, who knew better than you do that the main thing is the spirit of prayer rather than the act of prayer, yet Himself retired into desert places to maintain the act and exercise of prayer. Be spiritual. Be baptized into the spirit of prayer. But do not be deceived by the enemy, who can steal a spirit away while we dream that we only spiritualize it. We had better preserve the very bones of prayer—the posture, the time, place—rather than let it all ooze away into an impalpable mental condition. God keep us prayerful. He will do so if He makes us like His dear Son.

*Charles H. Spurgeon, 1834-92*

