

HARVEST BAPTIST CHURCH PRAYER DIARY — SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE TIMES 9:00 & 10:30 A.M.

MONDAY—EVANGELISTIC PRAYER

Chronological Bible Reading: *1 Kings 1-2; Psalms 37;71;94*
Monday, May 23

Heb. 9:20 Saying, *This is the blood of the testament which God hath enjoined unto you.*

Loving Heavenly Father:

There is a strange power in blood. Its sight alone affects me. Some people cannot stand to see an animal bleed, while other were obsessed with *Twilight* novels.

The blood of men and women is a consecrated thing in my society. It is murder to shed it in anger, and a crime to squander it in war. As I contemplate the turmoil in our world today – and the daily reports of soldiers and innocents both dying – I see how blood is life, and the shedding of blood is death.

Let me use this to cause me to pray for all those who face the front lines right now. I know military, police, fire and emergency personnel – some of them by personal acquaintance. But Lord you know them all, and my prayer is especially for those who are lost like _____

Help them contemplate the blood of your Son. Make them amazed to think about the guilt of their own sins, and the terrible penalty our divine Sin-bearer endured for them on the cross.

Blood is always precious, but it is especially priceless when it streams from Jesus' side. Because his blood seals a better testament (*Heb. 7:22*), and purchases our salvation. Trying to earn heaven by good works is a sham. Help _____ rest in the blood of Jesus only, because it is his blood that seals the New Testament.

I thank you for that Roman soldier's spear. It proved Jesus really died. Now give Jesus' blood a voice to all my lost friends. Make them hear it calling them to give their old life to him and receive new life. And so help me be incited to consecrate my life more to you. O that the power of the blood would be felt by all who need it today, for Jesus' sake and glory! Amen.

TUESDAY—FOCUS ON CHRIST'S MIRACLES

Chronological Bible Reading: *Psalms 119:1-88*
Tuesday, May 24

Luke 17:12 And as he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off:

Oh Merciful Lord Jesus:

What sights you must see as you look at my sin-sick city today! The sad thing is that we never recognize nine-tenths of your merciful response to our plight. So give me the frankincense of gratitude. Let my life-reactions distill into dew-drops of praise. Do not let me become dried-out of thankfulness to you.

One day in seven is devoted to your worship, yet not one person in ten is really devoted to your praise. There are many more who receive benefits than ever give you thanks for them. Shame on us! Life, health, eyesight, hearing, love, friendships...and yet is there one time in ten when I praise you for these?

Lam. 3:22-23 It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.

Lord, I do not praise you either fitly, proportionately, or intensely and earnestly enough. I do more for the Royals or Chiefs than I do for you! I receive a continual stream of mercies, and yet only whine about my inconveniences! The number of my prayers is far greater than the number of times when I really praise.

Why must I wait for a miracle before I praise you? One would think that every time I pray I would just also praise, yet it is not so. My requests are often so petty and selfish – silly stuff really; vanity. I pray when I think I am about to die, but then you deliver me and my praise is what grows sick unto death.

Prayer is for time, but praise is for eternity. I know I need both, but praise really deserves the highest and best place. Prayer is for the beggar I feel that I am, but praise is for the King's child I know that I am! So help my praise follow naturally on the heels of my prayers. And do it because Jesus is worthy! Amen.

WEDNESDAY—REVIVAL PRAYING

Chronological Bible Reading: *1 Kings 3-4; 2 Chronicles 1; Psalm 72*
Wednesday, May 25

Phil. 3:10 That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death;

Dear Father:

May I read this verse as a promise for revival, because it has to be easier to raise me from apathy, lethargy and depression than to raise me from the grave. If you give me your resurrection power, then surely that must be revival power. Surely you can restore me from sickness, poverty, slander, depression and despair after I truly fellowship with Jesus in his suffering of **the same things**.

The redemption price of the Lord covers every need I have. It supplies every mercy from here to heaven. Grace covers all, and secures me from danger. You died for me; you live for me; you care for me (let me affirm it with praise).

These are not mere words, this prayer. They must make my trust in you both real and practical, simple and undiluted. How?

Psa. 130:5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

Enrich me after my spiritual poverty by my simple study of your word. Make me strong out of my apparent weakness. Give me health by means of sickness. Make me full by emptying me out – for you have promised again,

Rom. 8:37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

This is what revival will prove. Lord bring it! Then that which looked to be the death of my hopes will actually overcome my fears. Do it so completely Lord, that it will make me sing! O poverty, where is your misery? O sickness, where is your suffering? O weakness, where is your loss? O slander, where is your sting?

Before long I will look back on my trials and troubles with gladness. Give me your grace to respond in revival until then, because Jesus is so worthy. Amen.

A DAILY PATTERN FOR PRAYER & BIBLE READING

Chronological Bible Reading: *Psalms 119:89-176*
Thursday, May 26

MY Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,
Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them;
But now He is pleading our pardon on high,
That we may be His when He comes by and by.

I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth,
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,
An heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.

A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there;
Though exiled from home, yet still may I sing:
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.
*I'm a child of the King, a child of the King;
With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.*

—Harriet E. Buell, 1877



FRIDAY—CORPORATE PRAYER MINISTRY

Chronological Bible Reading: *Song of Solomon 1-4*
Friday, May 27

Rom. 12:12 Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Holy Judge and Creator:

You made us, so help us pray. May our souls contact you today. May there be a voice in our prayer for every person's need. Help us become *instant in prayer* – ready to pray at a moment's notice, and waiting on you in prayer. May there not be a prayerless heart in our church. When we come to the Wednesday night meeting, each with a request, answer according to mercy, and out of abundance of grace!

We lie humbly before you. We confess our sins – our frequent sin, our willful sin, our sin against light and knowledge, our sin of heart and thought, our besetting sin which so surrounds us. We have no area of mentality or member of our body, or faculty of our will which has not been defiled with sin. We confess this with shame. So great has been the stream of sins that we know there is a fountain – corrupting in its pollution – deep within our flesh. And the deeper we know ourselves the more we are shocked by its flow.

Isa. 64:6 But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

We stand before you like the tornado-stripped trees. We, by nature, do not have even one fig leaf to hide behind. In ourselves, we are altogether unprofitable and we admit it.

We wonder that you ever showed us such love and mercy in Jesus Christ. So Lord, we thank you that you have saved us from ourselves! We rejoice in that salvation and desire to proclaim it so others get saved also. Save them Lord, especially in our services Sunday. Save them through the preaching. Save them by hearing the truth of your word. Save them in the Holy Spirit's power. From all sin save us! From all corruption help us! From all deception protect us! Amen. Amen.

SATURDAY—IN THE PSALMS

Chronological Bible Reading: *Song of Solomon 5-8; Psalm 45*
Saturday, May 28

Psa. 21:1 The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

LORD God, My Savior and King:

Help me today, as a subject of King Jesus, to imitate the King. Help me lean on Jehovah's strength and rejoice in it with unstaggering faith. Let me exalt him in thankful songs, because I find I can rejoice more and more as I learn by experience the strength of the arm of my God.

My weakness unstrings my harp sometimes Lord, but your strength tunes it again. If I cannot sing about my own strength, I can still rejoice in my omnipotent God. The source is *thy strength* and the stream is *thy salvation*. Everything is credited to you. You planned my salvation and ordered it; therefore even it belongs to you.

Psa. 21:2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.

Oh Lord, what a great promise! If I rejoice in your strength alone, then you will let me rejoice in the desire of my heart to glorify you. As it comes from God and comes to me, may salvation extend to others and to the world through me. It is impossible to rejoice too much. **Make me a blessing so I can be gladder.**

John 15:11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

Acts 2:28 Thou hast made known to me the ways of life; thou shalt make me full of joy with thy countenance.

1 John 1:4 And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full.

My joy should be full because its source is infinite, its duration is eternal, and its degree is beyond measure. Let me shout and sing together with all saints, because Jesus is my King and in his triumphs I even share a part. Amen.