Prayers on the Way

A selection of prayers for many different occasions

New prayers are added regularly to this file.

The prayers are kept in alphabetical order of subject/title



Bonding Joy and Tears Love for God Real Church Truth and Love on the way Debt I owe Life is like a woodland walk Me and You Sacrifice Hospitality Living Thanks Obedience Today's Journey

Bonding

God, my Father
let my love for you be
a bonding far stronger than any super-glue;
a welding of my spirit into yours;
until your loving thoughts, words, actions
are all part of my everyday life
and for your praise alone.

Debt I owe

Generous God I'm overwhelmed by debt. I am beginning to see how much I owe – to you – to others – to myself:

To you I owe my life – eternal life; And the payment? – all my love. I will pay it day by day.

To others – family, friends, teachers
I owe integrity and trust;
to millions world-wide who challenge my discipleship,
I owe - all my love.
I will give it day by day.

To myself – the hardest debt to pay – to let myself be loved into the likeness of your Son: To him, who cancels all my sinner debts, I owe - all my love. I will give it day by day.

Hospitality

Giver and gift
Self giving Lord
Generous host and humble guest
You come, welcome and unwelcome into your world
Show us how to make you welcome
and to welcome others in your name

You come; a welcome gift of Peace to nations, communities, families, and us in all our everyday conflicts

Show us how to make you welcome and to welcome others in your name

You come with forgiveness; a welcome gift to sinners at the feast of life: Show us how to make you welcome and to welcome others in your name

You come; a welcome gift of reconciliation for a world crippled by injustices and inequalities **Show us how to make you welcome and to welcome others in your name**

You come; a welcome gift of hope for a world prone to despair of selfishness and lust for power: **Show us how to make you welcome and to welcome others in your name**

You come:
the perfect, eternal host;
the happy guest of every weary open heart
Show us how to make you welcome
and to welcome others in your name

Come, Lord Jesus.

Joy and Tears

The closer I come to you, Lord the more clearly I learn the joy and the tears which are eternally yours.

I hear the happy, childlike laughter

- pure pleasure - all over the world

I know it disguises and mingles with the tears of hurt humanity; ignorance crying out for knowledge and enlightenment; broken hearts aching for healing comfort; temptation reaching out for rescue; empty lives waiting to be filled with love and faith.

In the Cross you share it all - the joy and the tears: Through your Spirit you are wiping tears with love; you are enriching life with joy of wholeness.

I believe it and I make that my prayer.

Life is like a woodland walk

[A Prayer Meditation]

Living in the world of daily life and work may be likened to a woodland walk.

In places the wood is dense and dark;
But there are clearings where sunlight breaks through
with spectacular beauty; touching dreary, heavy moments with colour;
dustings of gold and silver glitter, sparkling dead things into life.

Along the way I meet with people, strangers as well as those I know, engaging with them in conversation, offering and receiving thoughtful kindness, words to comfort, encourage - or reprove.

Around me are the hidden uncertain sounds,
Voices of the wind;
Cries I cannot interpret;
constant moving - restlessness.
There is life all about me touching mine, unseen, unknown to me but not to my prayers.

The easy road becomes a pathway,
A fallen tree - obstructions, fearful darkness.
The path winds, now for a while a grassy furrow,
requiring calculated trust for me to keep moving forward.

All the way there are few places where I cannot look up and see the sky; catch rays of rippling light and know the sun is there - the life-source of everything which lives and grows and toils here.

And looking up I find guidance - light in the darkened place; warmth, pleasure and refreshment

A moment of prayer

Linking with the wider, immense, powerful, loving, healing dimension which is God, creator, father, redeemer.

When your light shines on my path, Lord,
I know you walk with me.
I place my hand - as all my life - in your hand,
which became real for me in Jesus Christ, your Son, my Lord.

Living Thanks

Lord,
I like to spend time as often as I can,
listing the good things about my life
- it's too easy to remember the 'not so good' and to be reminded that they all stem from your parental goodness.
I list the successes - plucking them out from among the failures;
I remember some of the many opportunities for doing good
- and the blessings of taking some of them;
those love-impulses to do the right thing
- and sometimes doing it;
victories over myself and putting other people first.

I recall the frequent recollections of your presence - like flashing lights, more obvious in the darkened places.

And all this and more, inspires in me the desire to give you thanks in the best way; by living faithfully joyfully; obediently.

Love for God

Lord, my God, you have asked one thing that I should love you totally - with all my heart, mind, spirit and body.

Should it be so hard to love? to give you back just a little of what you have given me?

Today, let me take more of your gift until my love begins to be like yours: unchanging even when I am hurt, rejected, misunderstood, forgotten: total not compromised by other loves, desires, ambitions: self-giving until self is lost in you; personal desires are one with your will

and I share the privilege of loving as I am loved.

Me and You

Lord, run with me today, walk with me today, sit with me today
NO!

Let me run, walk, sit with you today.

Obedience

God, my Father,

Obedience can be a high price to pay for blessing;

Obedience can be a real test of faith:

When the world depended on an Ark, did Noah ask 'Will it float?'

When a nation waited to be blessed, did Abram still say, 'but Sara's barren?'

When Jesus called, did Matthew say, 'Who will run the office?'

Lord,

Give me the child-like trust that your promised blessings are greater than my sacrifices;

Give me the love for you from which obedience flows naturally; as it did for Jesus, who never asked, 'Why a Cross?'

Real Church

Lord, let your Church be real;
The universal fellowship of faith and love through which Jesus is known; the living, contemporary Christ; the everyday Saviour, Helper, Friend, - and God!

Open our eyes to see
beyond buildings to fellowship and community;
beyond rituals to presence and power;
beyond dead superstition to living faith;
beyond words to practical service
- reaching urgent needs around us;
beyond division to the unity of life together in you;
One God - Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Sacrifice

I see sacrifice woven into the fabric of life:
Twelve year old Jack, between home and school,
caring for his invalid father;
Joanne, a city business woman,
unemployed after making a personal stand for justice;
Richard, a builder who has given freely of his time and skill
to help builders in Africa;
......Countless numbers of Christian disciples,
relinquishing wealth, time, home ...
for the work of the Gospel.

I see the Cross woven into the fabric of life: God, aching for justice; Jesus, nail-scarred, promising resurrection; The Holy Spirit, enfolding a world of pain in her divine embrace. One holy God, give me courageous faith to trust love's victory.

Today's Journey

Lord, keep me right today.

I want today to be spent doing, thinking, speaking right things.

I want to be living simply - following - in your will. sharing the profound simplicity basic to all your creative work.

Then I shall not be lost in a maze of busyness; tied up with ropes of anxiety; running in all directions of personal desire and ambition.

I shall not rush ahead or dawdle, but travel at the pace you set.

My gifts, my thoughts, my work will be available for your purposes; I shall find joy, even in the hardships of the way, and learn to look for 'by-product blessings' everywhere.

Best of all there will be peace to own and to share at every meeting place, and rest when the day's journey is over.

Truth and Love on the Way

My Lord,

there are times:

when I cannot see clearly my way in life; when I cannot understand what is happening to my world; when I feel you are not treating us fairly - we who are trying to live your way.

I am told - and I do believe - that you are Truth and Love.

Truth and Wisdom.
You know the end from the beginning and all the detail in between.

Eternal, unchanging love:
All that begins with your love will end in love.
You have shown me this in Jesus
- his life, death, resurrection and glory.

Give me a firm grasp on what I have believed; Give me courage to go on trusting and proving you to be all truth and love.