

Complete

Sunday, March 8, Lent 3

Wilderness © A Sanctified Art

READ 2 John 1:12

PRAYER - God of community, grant me the strength to reach out to those who mean much to me, for it is safe to say that we all find ourselves in the wilderness in some way or another. Clear my heart of that which keeps me from connection. Make my joy complete. Amen.

Water will come

March 9

READ - Exodus 17:5-6

PRAYER - God, at times my soul is parched. I wear myself thin with work and the need to be productive, with technology and expectations. So I ask you today, will you stand in front of me as you did at Horeb? Bring water. Saturate my soul and fill me back up, for I know I will be thirsty until I drink from you. Amen.

Land

March 10

READ Jeremiah 2:7

PRAYER - Creator God, sometimes wilderness finds us, but in other situations, we create barren, toxic wilderness spaces for ourselves. We have done that with your earth—cutting down the rainforest, polluting the oceans, and stripping the world of her resources at an unnecessary rate. Teach me what to do next. Set my heart on fire for your justice. Amen.

All

March 11

READ 1 Corinthians 10:1-4

PRAYER - Creator God, your history is one that includes everyone. All were together. All were fed. All were known. Remind me of that truth when I feel invisible in this big world. Your narrative includes all of us. Amen.

The light

March 12

READ Ephesians 5:8-9

PRAYER - Gracious God, I know the shadows well—the corners of my heart consumed by greed, envy, and fear. Today I pray, draw me into the sun. Warm my bones. Let me breathe in the light, and fill my lungs with star dust. I need your warmth, so teach me to stay in the light. Amen.

You are with me

March 13

READ Psalm 23:1-4

PRAYER - God, I long for your scripture to become the song in my head—the words I say on repeat. Give me the wisdom to remind myself that you are with me no matter where I go. Amen.

I believe

March 14

READ John 9:35-38

PRAYER - God, I long for a faith of conviction. Instead, I seem to know you in fleeting moments like a roller coaster of faith and doubt, shaped by the world I live in. I pray, strengthen my belief and help my unbelief. Open my eyes to you. Amen.