



A PRAYER FOR THE

*overwhelmed*

Father, today I come to You feeling overwhelmed. Powerless. Weak, feeling as if I can't breathe. Like I can't take that next step. I want to curl up and hide from the world. But, Father, I know those are lies. So, in full confidence, I come to You, the Commander of Heaven's Armies, knowing who You are and Whose I am. I am Your lavishly loved blood bought daughter.

In my weakness, You are my strength. In my fear, You are my courage. In my anxiety, You are my peace. In my sadness, You are my joy. In my despair, You are my hope.

Today, I remember Your faithfulness...the last time You walked me through a hard place. You used it to mold, prune and train me. Through it, You ensured I depended upon You and You alone. You used it for my growth and Your glory. Keep that memory ever before me. I want to trust You here again because I know You are with me, even when I can't feel You.

Commander of Heaven's Armies, my battle is YOUR battle to fight. I know You are on my side. I trust You for victory. Empower me to walk through this in Your strength and power. I ask this in Jesus' mighty and powerful name, amen.