



The Messenger

A Ministry of Nahunta Friends Church

Lord, Teach Me To Pray!

February 2026

Once when Jesus had been out praying, one of his disciples came to him as he finished and said, "Lord, teach us to pray, just as John taught his disciples... Luke 11:1

Master, I wonder what that disciple saw in you when he witnessed you in prayer. A wise disciple he was to ask you to tutor him, So I too ask, *Lord, teach me to pray*. Lord, teach me to pray so that I may know you as you are, not as I choose to perceive you to be, or as my emotions tell me. Guide my faith so that I can adore my God as my Heavenly Father, and still honor as my Holy King.

Lord, teach me to pray so that I may keep your Kingdom, at the center of my attention. Let me not be swayed by the words of men, but be directed as a citizen of Another Land. Help me to pray for your will on earth as it is in heaven, your will *in me* as it is in heaven. Help me to be sensitive to the brokenness of a world that has not embraced your rule, but also mindful that one day *every knee shall bow*.

Lord, teach me to pray that the bread for my daily and momentary needs is recognized for what it is; a gift from you, not the reward of my own achievements. Help me in prayer to always know my dependence on you. Help me to see your fingerprints on everything good that touches my life, and let me not get so caught up in what I long for, that I fail to thank you for what has already been placed before me.

Lord, teach me to pray so that I will have the grace to forgive. Help me not to hold on to an unforgiving spirit toward others, which will only weaken my soul. Lord, this is so hard. It is especially difficult in times when the serpent uses the voices of those who once were close and trusted. Let me forgive with the same forgiveness you have showered on my life.

Lord, teach me to pray so that I can stand under the withering attacks of evil. Guide my steps so that I will not fall into needless temptation. Give me discernment so that I can always hear the voice of the Good Shepherd, and not be lured away by the siren call of the wolf.

Lord, teach me to pray so that I can live in your servant love, with the passion of your cross, with the power of your resurrection, and with the hope of your return. Loving Savior, as I watch the snow falling to the waiting soil, may my heart turn to you moment by moment, breath by breath, and humbly fall at your feet in prayer. Lord, teach me to pray.

Randy



@NahuntaFriends3621



@NahuntaFriends

NahuntaFriends.org

NahuntaFriends@gmail.com

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