
PRAYER TO CARRY TODAY
Lord, everything is loud tonight.
My phone, my head, my own worry.
I keep waiting for You to come like a storm,
something big enough to drown the rest out.
But that's not how You came to Elijah.
You came after the wind, after the shaking,
after the fire.
So I'm turning it all down.
I'm stepping to the edge of the cave like he did.
I don't need You to be loud.
I need to hear You.
Say what You want to say,
and let me be quiet enough to catch it.
"After the earthquake a fire passed; but the LORD
was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice."
1 KINGS 19:12 WEB
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