PRAYER TO CARRY TODAY

THE SWARM IS LEAVING. HE RESTORES WHAT IT ATE.

Lord, I counted it all again tonight. The years. The plans. The people. Wave after wave of it. I can't get them back. You can. Drive it far from me. Restore what was eaten. I'm putting down the count. Now let me sleep.

"I will restore to you the years that the swarming locust has eaten, the great locust, the grasshopper, and the caterpillar..."

JOEL 2:25 WEB

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PRAYER TO CARRY TODAY

PUTTING DOWN THE COUNT

Night is when the counting starts. The years that went to something that didn't last, the chances you missed, the people who are no longer here. It comes in waves, one loss after another, the way the locusts came to Joel's fields.

Before God made this promise, He called His people: “Yet even now,” says the LORD, “turn to me with all your heart…” (Joel 2:12). Not to earn it, but because He is gracious and merciful. Then He promised to drive the swarm far away and restore what every wave had eaten. The count is real, but it is not the last word.

So turn to Him now, before you sleep. Write down what you keep counting, close the notebook, and leave it with Him until morning. He keeps watch over the field.

PRAYER TO CARRY TODAY

SCRIPTURE

I will restore to you the years that the swarming locust has eaten, the great locust, the grasshopper, and the caterpillar...

JOEL 2:25 (WEB)

A PRAYER FOR TODAY

Lord, the swarm is going quiet over the field. Restore what it ate, every wave of it. Hold the count while I sleep.

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