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

prayertocarry.com

