

Meditation	Prayer
God gets the most glory, not when he rips control from my hands, but when I warmly invite him to take it.	God, thank you for your strong fingers, which providentially shape the details that form my life.
My child's salvation is in God's wise, capable hands, not my faltering, grabby ones.	How terrifying it would be if I were in control. Father, I find comfort in knowing that you are in control of my child's destiny, not me.
We are all different by God's design. Those differences are intended to be fasteners, not wedges, in the family of God.	God, I will celebrate others' differences, instead of trying to control them.
By eavesdropping, pitting people against each other, being deceitful, or ignoring the risk of collateral damage, I create a miserable ending, not the happy one I envision.	Father, I will turn back now, and stop using controlling tactics.
I cannot railroad anyone into surrendering to God.	Lord, I commit to stop trying to stand in for you.
	God gets the most glory, not when he rips control from my hands, but when I warmly invite him to take it. My child's salvation is in God's wise, capable hands, not my faltering, grabby ones. We are all different by God's design. Those differences are intended to be fasteners, not wedges, in the family of God. By eavesdropping, pitting people against each other, being deceitful, or ignoring the risk of collateral damage, I create a miserable ending, not the happy one I envision.