

Please join us in 365 Days of Prayer preceding the  
2019 Special Session of General Conference for the United Methodist Church

**Thursday, September 6, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

It is not how much we are doing but how much love, how much honesty, how much faith is put into doing it. It makes no difference what we are doing. What you are doing, I cannot do, and what I am doing, you cannot do. Only sometimes we forget and we spend more time looking at somebody else and wishing we were doing something else. We waste our time thinking of tomorrow, and today we let the day pass, and yesterday is gone. ~ *Mother Teresa*

**Friday, September 7, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

Lord, break us down into humility and transform us into your people who walk in love and grace. As we accept the reality of our imperfections, may we know also the truth that by grace through faith, you have saved us and have broken every chain.

**Saturday, September 8, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars that you have established; what are human beings that you are mindful of them, mortals that you care for them? - **Psalm 8:3-4**

**Sunday, September 9, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

Love is like fire – when it is first kindled in us, small troubles and temptations smother and hinder it; but when it really burns, having kindled our eagerness for God, the more temptations and tribulations meet it, the more it flares, until it overcomes and consumes all injustice and wickedness. ~ *Peter Riedemann*

**Monday, September 10, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

Great are you, Lord, worthy is your name. Today, we find peace and comfort in the truth that the One who holds the stars in place is always holding us.

**Tuesday, September 11, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

O Lord, be gracious to us; we wait for you. Be our arm every morning, our salvation in the time of trouble. - **Isaiah 33:2**

**Wednesday, September 12, 2018** – Daily Prayer Prompt

The marks life leaves on everything it touches transform perfection into wholeness. Older, wiser cultures choose to claim this wholeness in the things that they create. In Japan, Zen gardeners purposefully leave a fat dandelion in the midst of the exquisite, ritually precise patterns of the meditation garden. In Iran, even the most skilled of rug weavers includes an intentional error, the “Persian Flaw,” in the magnificence of a Tabriz or Qashqai carpet...and Native Americans wove a broken bead, the “spirit bead,” into every beaded masterpiece. Nothing that has a soul is perfect. When life weaves a spirit bead into your very fabric, you may stumble upon a wholeness greater than you had dreamed possible before. ~ *Rachel Naomi Remen*