

Pray Like Hezekiah

pray like
Hezekiah

I had something big happening in my life. Something hurtful.
Something heartfelt.

Darkness was closing in.

I decided to pray like Hezekiah, so I ran to the temple to my
Lord.

I got alone with Him and got on my knees and got humble and
got truthful.

I spread out my hands and my heart and my bad news before my
God, the King of kings.

GOD, do You see what they are doing?

Do You hear what they are saying?

*Do you feel the ripping of their laughter on my soul? The
whipping of their insults in my spirit? The stripping of their
mocking on my heart?*

I prayed like Hezekiah.

I reminded God of who He is— the Great I AM. I reminded God of who I am. I am I AM's, His child.

I poured out my hurt and my hopes and my faith and asked God to act.

“The righteous cry out, and the LORD hears them; he delivers them from all their troubles.” Psalm 34:7

And He did. One minute THEY were in my life, large and looming. The next minute THEY were gone. Silenced.

The prayer of Hezekiah. 30 seconds. 127 words. A nation is saved. Destiny shifts. Faith blooms. Who is like our God?

Pray like Hezekiah.

Have you prayed a Hezekiah prayer? Leave me a comment; I'd love to hear from you!

All rights reserved. Copyright 2017.