

# Pray Like Hezekiah

pray like  
Hezekiah

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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!

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