

A Table Set For Two

Matt. 6:5 And when thou prayest...

Prayer, like exercise, must be on a continued basis otherwise we regress and we have a noticeable difference in stamina.

Many would never think to steal, kill, cheat, lie, or curse and do a lot of other things we know as sin, but many sin on a regular basis when we don't pray.

1 Samuel 12:23 Moreover as for me, God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you:

Prayerlessness wreaks havoc in homes and churches. This in turn causes marriage problems, empty altars, and undisturbed baptismal tanks. Sinners walking out of our doors untouched by convictions.

Rom 8:8 So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

1Cor 1:29 That no flesh should glory in his presence.

Prayer is like a fine lubricating oil.

Matt 26:41 Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

I remember one night while doing the firework stand I forgot the power inverter that ran the cash registers outside on the generator. For us to use the inverter all day without running the generator I needed to plug in the inverter at home and let it charge over night. So the next day we only had a few hours of power before we had to turn on the generator... Not only was the inverter low the next day, but what was ironic was that it sat on the generator all night but still had no power the next day because it was not plugged into what it was sitting on.

When we become prayer-less, we always come drained to the house of God and just like a dead car battery we have to be jump started. Prayer is like the alternator of a car.

There was a person some time ago who had trouble staying prayed up and encouraged, and he depended on the other saints in the church to pray him through to victory almost every week. While they were praying one night, “Lord, fill him up,” a weary sister who was tired of his inconsistency, prayed, “Plug him up; he leaks.”

Ps. 141: 2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.⁵³ Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

Deep in the Costa Rican jungle lives the small tomato frog. Red in color like a tomato, he has a unique defense against predators. Once he’s attacked, he emits a deadly, milky white poison all over his skin. As the attacking animal bites into a tomato frog, it tastes the poison and spits the frog out of its mouth.

Unfortunately, by the time the predator spits out the frog, the traumatized amphibian dies anyway.

Without question, the tomato frog’s poison is effective. The only problem is—it’s too late. It’s utterly useless in protecting the tomato frog because it’s activated after an attack and after the damage is done.

I got up early one morning

And rushed right into the day.

I had so much to accomplish

That I didn’t take time to pray.

Problems just tumbled about me,

And heavier became each task.

“Why doesn’t God help me?” I wondered;

He answered, “You didn’t ask.”

I wanted to see joy and beauty,

But the day toiled on, grey and bleak.

I wondered why God didn't show me;

He said, "But you didn't seek."

I tried to come into God's presence.

I used all my keys at the lock.

God gently and lovingly chided,

"My child, you didn't knock."

I woke up early this morning

And paused before entering the day.

I had so much to accomplish

That I had to take time to pray!