



A GENTLE PRAYER

A Prayer for the Weary and the Waiting

Lord, I come to you tonight tired. Not just tired in body, but tired in the parts of me that keep holding everything together. I've been carrying so much for so long, and I don't always know how to put it down.

I keep waiting for the answer that hasn't come yet, the breakthrough I've prayed for, the door I keep hoping will finally open. And Lord, if I'm honest, sometimes the waiting feels heavier than the problem itself.

I compare my life to others and wonder why their season looks easier than mine. I check my phone for good news that doesn't come. I lie awake replaying what I should have said, what I wish I'd done differently, what still feels unfinished.

So tonight, I bring you all of it. Not because I've figured it out, but because I'm tired of carrying it alone.

Teach me to rest even while I wait. Teach me that stillness is not the same as giving up. Remind me that you are not late — that what feels delayed to me is not forgotten by you.

Give me patience for the in-between. Give me peace for the parts of my story I can't see yet. Give me strength for tomorrow, even if today didn't go the way I hoped.

Help me stop comparing my timeline to anyone else's. My life is not behind. It is simply mine, and you are walking through every part of it with me.

Lord, when I feel forgotten, remind me I am seen. When I feel unheard, remind me you are listening. When I feel like I'm falling behind, remind me that you are never in a hurry — and neither do I have to be.

Thank you for carrying what I cannot. Thank you for staying close, even in seasons where I feel far. Thank you for loving me, not for what I've accomplished, but simply because I am yours.

Tonight, I let go of what I cannot control, and I place my waiting, my weariness, and my worry into your hands. You have never failed me, and you are not going to start now.

Amen.

“He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.”

ISAIAH 40:29 (KJV)