

Day 1: Power

"Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: so will we sing and praise thy power" (Psalm 21:13).

Just this week, I was working with an exercise video at home. My youngest son decided to record it on his phone. I didn't know that my 18-year-old was standing behind me and mocking me. As you might expect, my son didn't delete the video. It conveniently found its way around the youth group. Talk about a humbling experience.... How can I combat that?

-Angie Riggs, Mobile, Alabama

Pray God will display His power through instances when home missionaries find themselves powerless. Ask Him to give them special grace today as parents, spouses and ministry leaders. May they sing and praise God's power, knowing His strength is made perfect in their weakness.

Day 2: Presence

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen" (Jude 1:24-25).

Have you ever felt on top of the world? A few years ago, my husband and I visited Hawaii, a place we had always wanted to go, but never thought we would have the chance. One evening, we took a dinner cruise. Everyone was dressed to the hilt. It was a beautiful night with a full moon, wonderful music, and delicious food. Everything was so perfect—almost dreamlike. At the end of the evening cruise, we lined up to exit the ship and have our pictures made as we walked the ramp down to the walkway. Well, as we came out into the starry night and started down the walkway for our final goodnight to the grand experience, I felt my foot slip, and before I could do anything, I sat right down onto the black, damp exit floor. After sitting there for just a minute trying to figure out a modest way to get back up, I finally relented and allowed my husband to lift me. In case you were wondering, yes, on the back of my gorgeous white skirt was the full imprint of a tire tread. This was a humiliating and humbling experience for me. Yet it serves as a reminder of God's presence. He is the source of all joy. He who is able to keep us from falling, also lifts us up and allows us to stand faultless in His presence, unsoiled from the tire treads of life.

Pray that home missionaries would sense God's presence upholding them, offering them cleansing and joy today, whether they find themselves on top of the world or at the bottom of a exit ramp.

Day 3: Protection

"Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee. For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living" (Psalm 116:7-9).

I am humbled when...

I see neglected children in foster care; hear an eight-year-old describe demonic movies her grandma allows; see kids and teens in broken homes and hurting relationships; look into the eyes of adults addicted to drugs and alcohol; and see a broken people in search of their identity.

That was me. But for the grace of God, there go I. He saw fit to have me adopted away from the Rez and brought to salvation in Christ Jesus. By His amazing grace, He sent me back to share my faith. That is humbling, for I am nothing without the Lord Jesus Christ.

—Kathy Lemelin, White Earth Reservation, Minnesota

Praise God for His protection in the lives of His servants. Pray that God would shelter home missionaries as they minister today and guard their hearts from sin.

Day 4: Provision

"He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed; for he giveth of his bread to the poor" (Proverbs 22:9).

There I was, standing in a very long line of unhappy people on Christmas Eve. As usual, I had run out to make those last few purchases that would "make this Christmas perfect." It was cold outside and miserably hot inside the store. No one wanted to wait. Negative comments began to filter down the checkout line. As I inched closer to the register, I saw the cause of the delay. A shabbily dressed young man with three small, crying children stood at the counter trying to decide on his purchase, while others made theirs and scooted out the store whispering among themselves. It was obvious; the man had very little of this world's goods. Apparently, he had gone to get a gift for his wife and had not found anything for the little bit of money he had. In tears, he finally placed the item in the clerk's hands and left the store with head hung low. I will never forget that scene—a humbling experience for me. Always careful when spending money, I had never encountered a situation as this. What troubles me most is that I stood there and did nothing. Why did I not reach around and slip the money needed to the clerk or simply hand it to the man? Why did I not think to share my gifts with them? I was reminded of a valuable lesson already learned but forgotten, that knowing Jesus is the best of all gifts. This long ago incident made a lasting impression. I now stand ready to help when the Lord places opportunities in my path.

Examine your own attitude toward God's provisions. Pray God would supply the needs of home missionaries, giving them opportunities to share.

Day 5: Promises

"For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in him Amen, unto the glory of God by us" (2 Corinthians 1:20).

Two years in a row we have prepared to follow what we thought God was calling us to do and move to Texas. And two years in a row, cancer has reared its ugly head and stopped us. This seems not only discouraging, but also confusing as we try to determine what God is trying to do in our lives. This past spring, God provided comfort through the words of Psalm 46:1-3: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof..." Here's what I know. I don't have to worry. God is in control. Whether we're in Texas, staying in Tennessee, or whatever direction our life takes, I can trust His promises.

-Melissa Lewis, Clarksville, Tennessee