

Dear Heavenly Father,

Praise

I bow my knee in worship before you, the Supreme Ruler of the universe. You are omnipotent, and beings far more powerful than I kneel before you and are subject to your authority. I praise you for being a God who is worthy of my love, my devotion, my fear and my service. You delight in my love and you desire to teach and refine me. I praise you as the God who wants to be loved and worshipped for who you are, not just for what you give.

Today in Your Word

Today you told me about a man named Job. Job lived a blameless life before you. This teaches me that I can do the same. Satan couldn't touch a hair on Job's head without your permission. This shows me that I'm protected at all times from the attacks of the enemy. Job worshipped you even after he lost everything, including his children. This teaches me that all I have is a gift from you, and that I'm only a steward of your possessions. Job was struck with a terrible sickness, yet he never cursed you for his suffering. This teaches me to accept the bad times as well as the good and to wait with patience for your mercy and compassion (Jam 5:11).

Reflection

Job showed deep concern for the spiritual welfare of his children. Am I taking time each day to pray for my family and help them grow spiritually?

Request

Father, help me to live a holy life and to keep my focus on you and your grace. I ask that you would frustrate the plans of the enemy to steal, kill and destroy (John 10:10). May the hedge that was around Job also be around my life (Job 1:10).

Thanksgiving

You have richly given me all things to enjoy (1 Tim 6:17). Thank you for your provision. Even if "what I fear comes upon me," as it did to Job, I thank you for your continual presence and care in my life (Job 3:25).

In Jesus' name, Amen.

Suggested Hymn: "[We Have an Anchor](#)" by Priscilla J. Owens.

Meditation Verse: Job 1:9.