



Along *the* Road

A Prayer Guide for Anticipating Easter





A Note from Pastor Andy

Antioch Georgetown Family,

As we approach Easter, we invite you to pray with us and reflect on our Savior who lived the perfect life, died the death we deserved, and rose again so that all who trust in Him would have eternal life!

Along the Road is a book of prayers written just for you, to help you place yourself alongside Jesus as He walked that path to Calvary, perfectly obeying the Father, and paying the price for our sins.

My prayer is that this book would help stir your heart to worship Christ more each day and comfort you as you abide in Him. Let us commit to walking alongside our Savior on the road to His Resurrection—not just in this Easter season, but every day of our lives. Surely, He will meet us here.

In Christ,
Andy Comer

How to Use This Companion

As we move together toward the celebration of the Resurrection, this prayer guide is designed to be your companion. Each prayer is organized around themes that mirror the path Jesus walked—inviting you to encounter Him in a fresh, personal way, whether you are preparing for Easter or seeking Him in the middle of a different season.

You'll journey through five themes: Praying Like Christ, The Sufferings of Christ, Deep Longings, Praying God's Word, and The Risen Life. In the days leading up to the Resurrection, you can move through this guide sequentially, letting each theme build upon the last as we approach the cross and the empty tomb!

While these prayers follow a journey to Easter, they are not limited to it. You may find topics today that don't quite match your current circumstances, only to find them deeply relevant months from now. Keep this book close—these prayers are yours to borrow whenever you need the words to cry out to God.

Whether used in your personal quiet time, with your spouse, or at the dinner table with your family, let these words serve as a starting point for your own honest conversation with the Father.

The words on these pages come from a variety of writers within our church family—staff, elders, and members of our prayer team—who drew on their own deep personal experience of suffering, hope, loss, and clinging to Jesus as they penned their prayers.

Our greatest hope is that through these pages, you would experience the heart of Jesus in a powerful, transformative way as we prepare to celebrate His victory over the grave—both at Easter and in every day that follows!

Praying Like Christ

Prayers that reflect the personal prayer habits and spiritual discipline of Jesus.

Time Alone with the Father

Jesus, I look to your example in Luke 5, where you frequently withdrew to the wilderness to pray to the Father.

What a beautiful example for my busy heart, Lord. If you, the Son of God, frequently did this, how much more should I not allow my busyness to take priority over spending time alone with you?

God, please forgive me for not keeping private time with you the top priority in my daily life. Help me to long for you as the deer pants for the water. Draw me daily into that quiet place with you, and give me ears to hear what your Spirit is saying.

Reassure me that you are for me, and nothing can separate me from your great love. I surrender to you, Lord! I want to know you more. I want to be ever in your presence. Here I am, Lord!

The Pattern of the Lord's Prayer

Abba Father, in heaven, holy, holy is your name, deserving all praise and worship. I believe your kingdom will come, and I pray your perfect will be done, making me more like Jesus here on earth.

Help me to be patient, kind, faithful, and gentle. Every good and perfect gift comes from you daily. Thank you for every breath and each new day—for food, clothing, and shelter.

Please develop in me a repentant heart and forgive me when I sin against you. Please develop in me a forgiving heart, replacing bitterness and anger with forgiveness when others sin against me.

I surrender all control of my life to you, and I desire to follow where you lead. Thank you for watching over me, helping me resist the evil one in your strength.

For yours is the kingdom. You are all-powerful and in control of all things. You alone do I worship. You are the only one who was, is, and is to come forever and ever. Amen!

Surrender in the Garden

Lord Jesus, as I think about you praying in the garden of Gethsemane, I hear your words, "Father, not my will but yours be done." What a precious example of full surrender you displayed for us, that though you felt the weight of anguish for what you were about to endure, you still fully trusted the Father and submitted to Him, perfectly.

Oh Lord, may my heart cry these same words when I am in places of despair, confusion, grief, or disappointment. Create in me a heart that trusts your will over my own and surrenders to you, especially in moments when I may not understand my circumstances.

Thank you, Jesus, that I can bring every raw emotion to you and you understand them all, because you are my great High Priest who can sympathize with my every weakness.

Therefore, Lord, I boldly approach your throne of grace, for I know that there I receive your mercy and grace to help me in my time of need. I love you, Jesus. In your mighty name, I pray, Amen!

Following the Spirit's Lead

Dear Lord, thank you that I can come to you in prayer, knowing that your promise of the Holy Spirit has been given to those who believe and trust in you.

Lord, your Word says that the Holy Spirit will guide us into all truth. The Holy Spirit does not speak on His own, but He declares what comes from you.

So, Lord, I pray that your Holy Spirit will speak truth, wisdom, and knowledge into me in this often mixed-up world that I live in. Make me a light—that others may see you in me.

Quiet my mind and let me follow your lead in every step. Help me to be sensitive to your Spirit. It's in your name, Jesus, that I pray, Amen.

Calling on the Name of Jesus

Lord Jesus, thank you for the privilege of praying with all kinds of prayers and petitions. Your name is the highest; your name is the greatest; your name stands above them all.

In John 14:13-14, you say, "Whatever you ask in my name, I will do it so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask me anything in my name, I will do it." Lord, I know this is not a wish list. These prayers and your answers are for our good and your glory. So I come to you now, Lord Jesus, and speak your mighty name over every care of my heart.

In 1 Peter 5:7, Paul says I can humbly come to you, casting all my cares on you, because you care about me. Thank you, Jesus, for this truth.

Lord, your promises are true and powerful, and when we pray according to your Word, we can have confidence that you hear and will answer! Jesus, right now, I declare your mighty name over every part of my life, everyone, everything, and every part of my heart. Amen!

Finding Rest in Prayer

Heavenly Father, when I survey the life of your Son, Jesus Christ, I see how important His time in prayer was. Like the faithfulness of the sunrise, Jesus faithfully spent time in uninterrupted prayer. He found direction in prayer. He found peace in prayer. He found rest in prayer.

Lord, as I think about the affairs of this world and my life, I can easily be overwhelmed. There is so much to do. There is so much I need. There is so much brokenness in the world.

So today, I choose to pause in prayer and bring every one of these concerns to you. In doing so, I find rest for my soul, peace for my mind, and strength for my soul.

Father, thank you for being so near and that I can call on you in prayer. Thank you for being a God who hears and a God who responds.

Overcoming Temptation

Heavenly Father,

I love you, and I want to follow your ways in love and obedience. Yet over and over again, I am tempted to do what I want—what feels good to me.

My own desires draw me away from the good plan you have for me. God, I need your help! You are faithful and have promised you will not let me be tempted beyond what I can bear.

Show me the way of escape from this temptation! Help me to submit to you and to resist the devil. Apart from you, I am helpless to change, but all things are possible with you.

Keep me from temptation and lead me in your paths of righteousness. I look to you for help, Lord. Amen!

The Sufferings of Christ

Prayers reflecting on the physical and emotional trials experienced by Jesus.

Strength in Persecution

Lord Jesus,

You were scorned, mocked, and persecuted. On your way to the cross, you wore a crown of thorns and carried a weight I will never fully comprehend. You were perfect and without sin, yet you endured the most brutal rejection imaginable.

In my own life, I feel the sting of persecution. I have been hurt by the sharp words of others. I have felt the coldness of rejection and the ache of loneliness.

Sometimes, Lord, I just feel like an outsider. I have been wounded by those closest to me. Jesus, you were "despised and rejected," and because of that, you understand my pain more deeply than anyone else could.

Thank you for your example, as you stood silent before your accusers and endured the agony of the cross for the joy set before you. For me!

Jesus, in my moments of struggle, help me to cling to you. When I am hurt, be my comfort. Remind me that you have already walked this path before me and give me strength. Help me believe that there is purpose in my pain, and that you truly work all things together for good.

It is a humbling joy to share in your sufferings, just as your Word promises. I cling to you in my sorrows, trusting that you are already turning them into joy.

I love you, Jesus. It's in your name, I pray, Amen!

When I Feel Abandoned

Heavenly Father,

Thank you that, though I may have experienced the ache of earthly abandonment, you promise to never leave nor forsake me.

Your love never fails, and I am comforted, Lord, when I remember that you are always with me—I am never alone, no matter how lonely or forgotten the world or others have made me feel.

Jesus, in your most vulnerable moments on the road to the cross, you were abandoned by those who were closest to you. You are well acquainted with this type of grief. And how beautiful it is, Lord Jesus, to see that even in your pain, you were full of mercy and grace.

Lord, I ask you to fill me with that same measure of mercy and grace when I feel abandoned. I cling to you, Jesus, the One who will never abandon me, the One in whom I am found.

I declare that I am not abandoned—I am a child of God!

In the Midst of Betrayal

Lord Jesus, I can't imagine the loneliness you must've felt the days before or even the night of your betrayal. No friends around you, no family beside you. You stood alone in front of your accusers. You made no sound.

You were beaten, you were made to carry your own cross—all while hearing the scorn from those who praised you a day before. And if that were not enough, you asked your Father in Heaven to forgive them!

Oh my Lord, my God, that you who knew no sin would die for such a sinner as I. Jesus, I cannot fathom such a great love as this. But I praise you that it is mine in you!

Help me to remember your heart in the midst of betrayal, and make me more like you, Jesus. In your precious name, I pray, Amen.

Being Mocked

Father, we pause to remember the road Christ walked—the road marked not only by physical pain, but by humiliation and utter scorn. Jesus, the King of glory, was mocked by the very ones He came to save.

They clothed Him in false royalty, pressed thorns into His brow, and laughed as if Truth itself were a joke. He could have silenced every voice, yet He chose to silently endure my shame. He could have stopped at any moment, yet He kept going for our salvation.

As we reflect on His suffering, we confess how lightly we sometimes treat what cost you everything. Forgive us for the ways we join the crowd—choosing comfort over courage, approval over obedience. Teach us to see the cross not only as a place of forgiveness, but as a call to humility, sacrifice, and love.

Jesus, thank you for taking my shame so I could be clothed with your righteousness. Continue to draw us nearer as we remember your sacrifice.

In Christ's name, Amen.

A Crown of Thorns

Jesus, how can it be that in my deepest moments of hurt, I can know that the hurt you experienced, the pain you endured for my sake, was far deeper?

In your love for us—your compassion, your mercy, your desire to rescue us—you stepped out of the glory of heaven and into broken humanity. You put on flesh so that you could show us how to live. You gave all of yourself so we could see who God is. And we crucified you. You walked a road toward the cross that was marked by humiliation, but you endured for the joy that was before you. What thoughts were racing through your mind as you felt that crown of thorns break through your skin? With the drops of blood that flowed, were there images of the tears you shed for our brokenness? Even then, were you praying the words you whispered on the cross, “Father, forgive them, for they don’t know what they’re doing?”

Yes, Jesus, you know our suffering. You suffered for love. How could I not love you in return? As I face seasons of suffering, how could I not trust your purposes in it, the only One who can transform pain into purpose?

Lord, I worship you for the way you love your children so radically. Let this worship sustain me throughout my season of suffering. One day, Jesus, I trust that you will stand before me face-to-face, and I will see those scars on your brow, and every doubt I ever had will wash away. I will look back and see that you were always with me. There was purpose behind every struggle and beauty in every scar.

The Way of the Cross

Dear God, when I think of my intermittent times of pain and suffering, whether emotional, physical, or spiritual, I am reminded of Jesus's suffering.

I cannot comprehend your suffering, my Lord... the immense physical pain, emotional trauma, and spiritual agony that you experienced on that Maundy Thursday.

You endured the physical challenges of being scourged, wounded, bleeding, all the while carrying your own heavy cross on the way to that crucifixion hill. Oh God, my suffering and pain pale in comparison to yours.

However real that it is, may I draw on your strength, presence, and courage to endure as you endured. I am promised that you will never leave me or forsake me, and that you are a very present help in trouble.

Thank you for enduring your suffering, abuse, humiliation, and agony. Because you live, I can indeed face tomorrow. In Jesus name, I pray, Amen.

Nailed to the Cross

Lord Jesus, as I think of You, the King of Kings, being nailed to that cross, I cannot comprehend the agony.

You were the only one without sin, yet you took a sinner's place. Surely the sting of that accusation pained your heart even more than the iron pierced your flesh.

The ultimate betrayal came from those who should have seen who you were. And here we are, over two thousand years later, mistreating you all over again. Yet your love, such overwhelming love, still made a way for us to come to the Father through you.

I cannot thank you enough for paying a debt you did not owe, for me! I keep my eyes on you, Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of my faith. For the joy that lay before you, you endured the cross, despising the shame, and sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

Thank you, precious Lord. Amen.

Facing Humiliation

Dear Lord, we thank you for the cross. We see how much you love us as we see you there suffering a humiliating death.

As your Word says in Romans 5:8, "God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us." Thank you, Lord.

I realize that the agony, humiliation, and suffering you experienced should have been my own. I can't fathom how the Creator of the universe would do such a wonderful thing for me!

Like the old hymn says, "When I survey the wondrous cross, on which the Prince of Glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride."

Help me never to be ashamed of you or your cross. Help me to think more of the cross and less of the world's allurements. Only you can satisfy my heart. Only you can bring true healing for my brokenness. Only through the cross can I find true peace. Thank you, Lord. Amen.

The Bitter Cup

Lord Jesus, on the cross, you drank of the cup of God's wrath, dying in my place so that I would not have to endure that bitter cup.

The weight of every sin was upon your shoulders, Lord. In that moment on the cross when sin was punished, you tasted the bitterness of separation from the Father so that I would not have to.

Because you drank the bitter cup of God's wrath, I can now drink from the cup of mercy and salvation! Oh, what a Savior. Oh, what an exchange I do not deserve.

Jesus, thank you for drinking the bitter cup of wrath so that I could drink from the cup of your mercy. I love you, Lord. In your name, I pray, Amen!

Deep Longings

Prayers reflecting on the spiritual thirsts
and needs of the human soul.

Longing for God's Word

Lord, I am thankful that you are above all things, yet your love allows me to humbly petition on my own behalf and for your people.

We live in a crazy, messed-up world, Father, yet you have given each of us a longing for truth and understanding. In times like this, particularly, your people need guidance.

We thank you, Lord, that you have given us your Word, a gift of grace, which can teach us, set the standard for living, train us in daily living, admonish and correct us when we stray from that standard.

I pray that, through the power of the Holy Spirit, you will plant in all of us a burning desire to learn your Word, to hide it in our hearts, and to live it out so that we can abide in you in unity and with purpose. I ask this in Jesus' name. Amen.

Longing for Truth

Father, we confess that we live in a world full of chaos and noise—voices competing for our attention, opinions demanding our immediate allegiance, and half-truths dressed up as wisdom. In the midst of it all, our hearts grow weary, confused, and overburdened. We long for something solid, something sure. We long for you.

God, you do not merely speak truth—you are the Truth. Anchor us again in what is real and unchanging. Expose the lies we have believed, whether spoken by the culture around us or whispered within our own hearts. Give us the courage to seek truth even when it confronts us.

Lord, create in us a hunger for your Word and a love for your ways. Shape our minds, guard our hearts, and align our lives with what is true, good, and eternal. During this season, we draw near to you. Change us. Renew us. In Christ's name, Amen.

Longing for Forgiveness

Heavenly Father,

Because you have forgiven us and chosen to remember our sins no longer, we can experience the fullness of your love for us—your perfect, selfless love—agape.

Thank you for redeeming us through the blood of Christ and covering us in His righteousness, so that when you see us, you no longer see our sin, but your beloved children.

So, Lord, help us to forgive one another, just as you have forgiven us. As we receive your mercy, teach us to extend that same grace to others and to love one another as you have loved us.

Your Word tells us that there is no greater love than to lay down one's life for another. Teach us what that kind of love looks like in our daily lives.

Humble our hearts, Lord. Help us to see the plank in our own eye before the speck in another's. Soften anything in us that resists forgiveness, and shape our hearts to reflect yours—full of mercy, compassion, and truth.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

Longing for the Lost

Heavenly Father,

You are the perfect parent, the One who knows man's heart. You are patient, long-suffering, and you love sacrificially. There is none like you. Praise your holy name.

My desire is to share you with others I see searching for Truth. Your Word reminds me that you do not wish for any to perish but for all to come to repentance. Thank you, Father.

I come before your throne today to ask for the salvation of those in my life who do not yet know you as Savior. Would you open my eyes to opportunities to display the real love you offer?

May your Holy Spirit guide my hands, feet, mouth, and mind to act and say what you know is needed. I submit to your leading today. I trust that even small acts will impact the lost and believe that you never give up.

You are faithful and true. In Jesus' name I pray, Amen.

Longing for Families

God, thank you that in you, I have received the Spirit of adoption so that I can now cry out and call you, “Abba, Father!” I am no longer an orphan, separated from you; I am your child. What a precious gift!

Lord, you care about families. You knit families together for your glory and our good. You have set me in my family, given me my role within it, and are holding my family together. Thank you that you love my family so much more than I ever could.

Please help me to shine your light and be an example of your love to my family. Strengthen me and stir in me to serve them, love them, and point them back to you in all I do and say. When I fall short (because I often do), help me to rest in your grace and remind me that you are the One my family needs.

When I grow tired, frustrated, or if I experience hurt and disappointment, I will cling to you and your perfect love that never fails. I rest in your great love for me and those I love.

Lord, I pray for families that are hurting, broken, or divided. Would you bring healing, restoration, and unity to them? Help them to see each other as you do.

For every family, for my family, and for those who are longing for family, I lift all these to you, Jesus! Amen.

Longing for Obedience

Gracious Heavenly Father, thank you for your presence with me and for hearing my prayer. Thank you for the answers you give according to your perfect will. I long to live daily in obedience to all that your Word teaches me.

Please help me hear your voice and listen to your direction. Help me trust deeply in your leadership all my days, knowing you will provide needed wisdom and strength.

Loving Father, your Word says, "This is love: that we walk according to his commands. This is the command as you have heard it from the beginning: that you walk in love." (2 John 1:6, CSB) Walking in love, Father, please help me to be more sensitive to those who need comfort or care, encouragement or help, prayer, and friendship. Show me how to respond.

Lord, lead me to share with those you bring across my path the wonderful love and care given to me by Jesus.

I pray that hearts will be lifted, needs would be met, and faith would grow in Jesus' name. Amen.

Longing for Wisdom

Heavenly Father,

I pray that you would search me and know my heart, test me and know my thoughts. See if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Lord, teach me good judgment and knowledge—not by my standards, but by yours. Help me to fear you, Lord, because your Word tells us that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

God, I don't ask you to make me wise in my own sight; I ask because I want to know your ways. I want to walk in the path you have called me to, and to live in obedience to your truth.

Lord, please shape my mind, guide my steps, and align my heart with yours, so that my life will bring you honor and glory. Thank you, Jesus. In Your name I pray, Amen.

Longing for Strength

Dear Lord,

Life is such a journey. At times, I feel I am on the mountaintop, and at other times, I feel I'm in quicksand, sinking. The weight of challenges can sometimes make the future seem uncertain and dark. But I know that you are the God of hope, and I come to you now, asking for your light to shine.

God, I am reminded of your Word that says, "I am able to do all things through him who strengthens me." (Philippians 4:13, CSB). God, help me not to live my life dictated by my emotions, but rather by your words of promise.

Thank you for your strength to empower my day, in whatever circumstances I find myself. I resolve today to place my trust and hope in you. Your Word says, ". . .those who trust in the Lord will renew their strength." (Isaiah 40:31, CSB) I claim your strength today! Thank you, in Jesus' name, Amen.

Longing for Rest

Creator God, you set the stars in place and fashioned the earth with beauty. You established seasons and time. You understand the inner workings of all things.

I have been guilty of striving to fill my life with knowledge of this world that promises peace and rest. Please forgive me. I think of the words of Paul, "I have learned to be content in whatever circumstance I find myself," (Phil. 4:11, CSB), and I long for that understanding.

Please teach me, Lord, to lay down my striving and pick up rejoicing, as Paul did, by filling my mind with whatever is true, honorable, right, pure, and lovely. I want to focus my thoughts on the peace of God, which guards my heart and my mind in Christ Jesus.

Jesus, you knew this life would have troubles, but you came so I could have an abundant life. I choose you today. I choose your rest today. In Jesus name I pray, Amen.

Longing for Patience

Father, we come to you in the name of your Son, Jesus Christ, who patiently bore the cross and suffered and died for each of us.

We see how you humbly, gracefully, and patiently offered yourself on our behalf. We celebrate Easter because of your steady, patient love for us. As your devoted followers, we long to follow your great example.

We see these words in Scripture that inspire us to be patient like you, O Lord: “Love is patient, love is kind” (1 Cor. 13:4, CSB); “Be patient in affliction; be persistent in prayer.” (Romans 12:12); “. . . with all humility and gentleness, with patience, bearing with one another in love.” (Ephesians 4:2).

And we know the words of Isaiah 40:31 that say, “. . . those who trust in the Lord will renew their strength.” So, help us to be patient with other people, especially those who might need an extra measure of grace. Help us wait on your timing to answer our prayers.

Thank you, Lord! Amen.

Longing for Contentment

Heavenly Father,

As we approach Easter, which should be a time to celebrate that we serve a risen Savior, I confess that I struggle to achieve contentment.

This world, and my own ambition, pride, and selfishness is always challenging me to strive for more. Seeking approval and acceptance from family and friends wants to monopolize my thoughts and efforts.

Forgive me for my sin of comparison, which is the enemy to contentment, fostering envy, insecurity, and a false sense of inadequacy. Teach me instead to find peace and contentment in your presence. Show me how to be content in the here and now and to focus on whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—and all things excellent or praiseworthy.

Jesus, you walked the road to the cross with purpose and surrender. Help me follow your way, to release what weighs me down, and to receive the joy you promise. Prepare my heart for the renewal of Easter, that I may rest in the fullness of your love and find contentment that endures!

Praying God's Word

Prayers through Scriptures that illuminate
Christ's sufferings and sacrifice.

The Heart of Forgiveness (Luke 22:34)

Dear Father,

I come before you with a heart full of sorrow because I struggle with forgiveness. Nailed to the cross, naked, heavily weighted with a crown of thorns, my Jesus cried out, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Teach me how to forgive like Christ! Open my heart to see those who have hurt me through your eyes. Empower me with your mercy, love, and grace to forgive, not forget, so that I walk in obedience.

Psalm 66:18 says, "If I had been aware of malice in my heart, the Lord would not have listened." I never want anything to stand in the way of our relationship, Lord. Forgive me for my unforgiveness, and help me remember how much I have been forgiven.

Open my eyes to the sins within me, the relationships that are broken because of bitterness, anger, and resentment. Please bring healing in these areas. I thirst for a daily walk of forgiveness in the name of Jesus Christ, my Lord and Savior.

Thy Will Be Done (Luke 22:42)

Lord Jesus,

Thank you for the example you set when you prayed in the garden, “Not my will, but yours be done.” Lord, teach me to pray in this way!

When I see the turmoil in our world or the pain in people I love, I’m so quick to think I know how things could and should be better. But, Lord, I trust that you see what I don’t see and that your ways are better than mine.

You have taught us to pray, “Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.” I know that begins with me, so I pray that not my will, but yours be done—in my heart, in my home, in my family, in my friends, and in my church. Amen.

Obedient to Death (Philippians 2:8)

O Lord Jesus, thank you for your Word! Even when you walked on this earth, your very own words stated, “Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, because I am lowly and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls.” (Matthew 11:29, CSB).

You not only taught by your words, but even more so, by your actions. You set the example of obedience for all to follow as you laid down your life for us and perfectly obeyed the Father. Lord, help me to be more like you.

Remove any selfishness, pride, or conceit from my heart. Grant me the grace to be a servant, daily putting others before me and serving with love and compassion. Let this mind be in me which was also in Christ Jesus.

Help me loosen the grip on my own life and surrender to you! May my life not be about my reputation, but be all about yours. In your Holy name, I pray, Amen.

Anguish (Luke 22:44)

Heavenly Father,

Teach us to pray as you prayed:
honest in our distress,
humble in our desire,
faithful in our surrender.

When our hearts are torn between fear and trust,
help us to say with you, "Not my will, but yours be
done."

Strengthen all who suffer for righteousness' sake. Give
us the courage to carry our crosses with you, and grace
to trust that love is never wasted, even when it is
rejected. You are near when we experience anguish.

May our lives reflect your patient, saving love. Amen.

Our Eternal Home (John 14:1-3)

Dear Lord,

Thank you for your promise that when I pass from this life, I will immediately be with you. I look forward to Heaven, Lord—the place where you dwell—a spectacular city with streets of translucent gold, jasper walls, and pearly gates.

There will be joyful reunions and an end to suffering, death, and tears. But the most glorious part of your promise, Lord, is to get to see you face-to-face and to “know fully, as I am fully known.” (1 Cor. 13:12, CSB).

Precious Jesus, please give me an urgent desire to reach the lost. I know you died a painful death on the cross and rose on the third day to save us. Thank you for opening wide Heaven’s gates for us, despite our failures and sin, through this incredible act of love.

Please give me an obedient heart to do whatever you ask of me, to help bring more souls into your eternal kingdom. Keep my gaze fixed on eternity!

In Jesus’ name, Amen.

Committing Our Spirit (Psalm 31:5)

Lord, your Word tells us that we should pray without ceasing and in all situations. At times, though, we lose sight of who we are and whose we are. In this way, we open ourselves to temptation and laziness.

But Lord, despite our continued failings, you have been faithful. You have shown us grace and mercy. You have protected us from our enemy. You have provided for us, blessed us, and given us a great mission—to share the gospel.

Lord, awaken us spiritually. Inspire and encourage us to seek you daily. Show us every opportunity to serve you and give us an understanding and willingness to do your will.

Remind us, Lord, to begin each day with a prayer of invitation to commit our spirit into your hands, to do the work that you have for each of us.

In the mighty name of Jesus, we ask this today. Amen.

Justified by Grace (Romans 3:23-25)

God, you are good. You are holy and just, and too often I take that for granted. I've heard words like "justified" and "grace," and I allow them to become too common.

Let those words fall fresh on my heart today. Your Word says that all have sinned and fall short, present tense. Every one of us is born into sin and continually falls short of your holiness. We are not capable of sinlessness.

So how can a holy God be in right relationship with a sinful people when justice requires our sins to be dealt with and paid for? Jesus, you became the answer when you exchanged your perfect life for our mess. You became sin, who knew no sin, so that we could be justified and righteous.

When God looks at us, it is "just as if I'd" never sinned. That exchange—not getting what I deserve and instead receiving what I don't deserve—that is grace.

I pray, God, that I will never get over that. Let it be real to me every day, and let it stir my heart to worship you. Amen!

Healed by His Wounds (Isaiah 53:5)

Lord Jesus,

I think about your wounds—your stripes, your crown of thorns, your nail-scarred hands and feet, your side—and all I can do is worship you for the truth that by these very wounds, I am healed and made new.

The world needs your healing, Lord. There are so many in our church family, our own families and communities, and maybe even our own bodies that need your healing touch. We call upon you, King Jesus, and humbly ask that you would do what only you can do, and heal brokenness of every kind, according to your will.

You are a God of healing—Jehovah Rapha, and though we may not see the miracle on this side of eternity, we believe that you will heal us, Lord. We trust you to work in our hearts, minds, and bodies.

Jesus, we look to you and praise you for the healing that has already taken place because of your wounds—the miracle that we were once dead, but you made us alive by your sacrifice on the cross.

We love you and thank you, Jesus. In Your mighty name we pray, Amen!

Christ's Righteousness

(2 Corinthians 5:21)

Heavenly Father,

Today, I'm in reverent awe of your faithful love that's fully displayed as you've cleared all of my sin and credited to me all of your righteousness. Even while I was still stuck in my sin and deserving of death, you came and died in my place.

All of my sin was nailed to the cross, without a single sin remaining to atone for myself. And you didn't stop there.

You took all the righteousness of your Son, Jesus, and credited it to my account. Today, I don't just stand before you as a sinless person, but as a righteous person. This righteousness is not of my own doing, but only because you've deposited it into my account.

Thank you for the cross. Thank you that every good work of Jesus is now my good work. Thank you for the finished work of Jesus. Amen!

Finding Shelter (Psalm 91)

God, my refuge, as I come before you, I hold tightly to the promise of Psalm 91. Let me rest in the shelter of your wings and abide in the shadow of your presence.

When fear or uncertainty stirs within me, remind me that you are my fortress—steady, strong, unchanging. Teach me to trust that you guard my steps and surround me with your protection.

Forgive me for the many ways I fail to seek your shelter as opposed to accepting your refuge, secured for me on the cross and in the resurrection. I chase control, rely on my own strength, get distracted by worries, and let fear speak louder than your truth.

I confess the pride and doubt that keep me from resting fully in you. Calm my mind when worries rise. Lift the weight I carry quietly. Let your peace settle over me like a covering, and remind me that I am never alone.

Help me to dwell deeply in you—to breathe in your hope, to walk in your safety, to live with the confidence that I am held by your faithful love. You are my shelter, now and always. Amen!

The Risen Life

Prayers reflecting on Christ's victory
over death and our new life in Him!

Victory Over the Grave

O death, where is your sting? Our Resurrected King has rendered you defeated! Thank you, Jesus, that the grave could not hold you, and you have destroyed the power of death, forever.

I was destined to be eternally separated from the Father because of my sin, but Jesus, you came and died and rose again, so that I may have eternal life. You can't be praised enough.

I think about that Sunday morning, Jesus. As the women approached your tomb, somber and still grieving the loss of their Messiah, to find that the stone had been rolled away, and the tomb was empty! What a glorious victory and what joy and awe must have filled their hearts. May that same amazement fill my heart, Lord.

Jesus, what a privilege that I get to share in this victory with you. What a great gift it is that I can walk daily in your resurrection power, no longer bound, but free and alive in you! I praise you, Lord. It's in Your mighty and matchless name, I pray, Amen!

Living in Light of the Living Christ

Dear Lord,

Thank you for rescuing me out of the darkness to be set apart as one of your people.

I pray you will teach my heart about what is acceptable to you. I long to walk in your truth and love at all times and reject the things that are not pleasing to you. Please help me to imitate you and reflect your glorious light, so others can find you.

Father, I confess that sometimes I seek comfort in things of the world rather than you. When this happens, please compel me to confess my sin rather than try to hide it. I know your radiant light is the best place to be found.

I'm so thankful that you never change, Lord. Just like you helped the Israelites escape from slavery by leading them in a pillar of fire through the dark night, you blazed a path forward for us to freedom from sin through your sacrifice on the cross. You are, and always will be, the light of the world.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

The Power of the Resurrection

Dear Father,

I sit in awe of who you are and your perfect plan of salvation for me. There is power in the Resurrection, and I thirst to understand what that means. With Christ's death on the cross, I now have full access to a new life.

I cry out, "Grant me more and more of the Resurrection life: may it rule me, may I walk in its power, and be strengthened through its influence."¹

May it rule my life with the mind of Christ. Rule my desire to share the gospel with the lost!

May I walk in the power of joy in the midst of suffering, faith over fear, and peace in chaos!

May I be strengthened to share the gospel, pray, seek truth, study your Word, and long to give you all the glory in everything I do!

Every day, I ask to be resurrected from my old self and live instead, resurrected with Jesus in me. Amen.

¹ Adapted from "The Resurrection," in *The Valley of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Prayers & Devotions*.



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