



**WEEK
45
PRAYER**

So I prophesied as I was commanded. And as I prophesied, there was a sound, and behold, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. And I looked, and behold, there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them. But there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, “Prophesy to the breath; prophesy, son of man, and say to the breath, Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe on these slain, that they may live.” So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived and stood on their feet, an exceedingly great army. Then he said to me, “Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. Behold, they say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are indeed cut off.’”

— **EZEKIEL 37:7-11 (ESV)**

THE PRAYER

Heavenly Father, when Ezekiel prophesied, a miracle of resurrection took place. The scattered bones were reformed. Flesh and sinews supernaturally covered them. Your divine breath infused their corpses with life. Lord, our nations have not just been shattered by COVID. They have been broken economically, and they are divided religiously, politically, and ethnically. Past injustices and hatreds have reemerged. Many of our communities and cities have become extremely polarized. They have begun demonizing those they disagree with as a norm. We desperately need You to reform the “bones” of our nations and restore the sinews of love and affection which once bound us together in unity.

Lord, pour out Your Spirit on our broken, divided nations. Freshly unify our churches so the world can see what is possible in You. Please deal with the bias, prejudice, and fear lurking in our hearts, so we might live as the ambassadors of reconciliation You have called us to be. Please comfort those who have lost loved ones, and strengthen and heal those who are currently battling COVID-19 themselves.

Precious Savior, many people around the world feel the same as the ancient Israelites did. They feel as if they have been cut off from help, and their hope is lost. Yet, even in the midst of such a monstrous catastrophe, there is cause for real, lasting hope. Even if humans fail and their institutions collapse, there is a God who never fails. We believe You are unlocking the hearts of millions through the challenges rocking our world today.

Heavenly Father, we come boldly before Your throne with this prayer: In the name of Jesus, may the misplaced hopes of billions around the world be restored and renewed—as they place their hope in You. As you freshly pour out your Spirit on the continents of our world, we ask You to save millions of precious souls. In Jesus’ name we pray. Amen.

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