

“For your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom. You rule throughout all generations. The Lord always keeps his promises; he is gracious in all he does.”
Psalms 145:13 NLT

[lectio] // PSALM 145:8-13

listen to the text by reading out loud slowly and repeat up to 3x if desired

[meditatio]

I just forget you're eternal! Of course your kingdom is everlasting. I also know you keep your promises - both for compassion & judgement. You ruled in my generation in an awesome way, sweeping across the world and speaking to little outcasts like myself. Some of them, never shaking their sins, shipwrecked - yet you were still faithful to them. Others struggled to be good, normal, make a difference and swim against the current. Yet, you were always faithful. This generation, these “nones,” or disillusioned, de-church next gens NEED you to rule in their time. Come and meet, speak, move once again in their lives. Like Collin, or Matt. Use this next gen to show your glory, coarse correct the church and sweep over our globe, capturing the hearts of the broken. Be a father to this generation! They need fathers, they need love and truth. They need connection, belonging and purpose. I believe in them and I know you desire them more than I can comprehend. Rule in THIS generation, Oh God!

[oratio]

pray as responding to the words, phrase, sentence that God has stirred within you

Dad,

I just want to be a part of seeing you move today like I saw you move in my youth. Not “revival” style, but supernaturally speaking to the minds of millions of lost next gens, these 20 to 35 year olds. They are so desperate for your love. They are modern prodigals who took their inheritance too soon. Put me in the game, father, I want another chance in the batter's box.

[contemplatio]

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root