

# Prayer - From Survival to Provision

*Make Room for God's Heart*

Father,

Thank You for every season You carried me through.

Thank You for the strength I discovered when life required me to endure, for the wisdom I gained in difficult places, and for the resourcefulness that helped me keep going when I could not see what was ahead.

But Lord, I do not want to live forever as though I am still in the wilderness simply because I learned how to survive there.

Teach me the difference between **remembering what You brought me through and continuing to live as though I am still there.**

Where survival taught me to brace, teach me to trust.

Where scarcity taught me to clutch tightly, teach me to receive with open hands.

Where fear taught me to prepare for everything that might go wrong, teach me to recognize what You have already provided.

Where I have become so accustomed to making do that I struggle to believe there could be enough, remind me that **You are my Provider - not my circumstances, not my strength, and not my ability to figure everything out.**

Your Word says that every good and perfect gift comes from You. Open my eyes to gifts I have overlooked because they did not arrive in the form I expected.

You promise to supply all my needs according to Your riches in glory in Christ Jesus. Help me live from that truth rather than merely repeat it.

I do not need to discard the strength I gained in difficult seasons.

***I can keep the wisdom.***

***I can keep the resilience.***

***I can keep the lessons.***

But I can leave behind the belief that struggle is the only place where those gifts are useful.

Lord, take the resourcefulness I once used simply to survive and show me how to use it to **create, serve, give, build, worship, and delight in the life You have given me.**

Teach me to recognize provision before desperation forces me to look for it.

Teach me to expect Your presence without requiring a crisis.

Teach me that receiving is not weakness and rest is not irresponsibility.

And when my mind begins preparing for famine while You are placing manna in front of me, turn my attention back to You.

I have survived what I needed to survive.

Now teach me how to live with open hands, a grateful heart, and eyes trained to recognize Your provision.

***I will remember the wilderness without making it my home.***

In Jesus' name,

**Amen.**