



The Gift-Giving Gal Who Knows A Guy

Daughter Prayer

Father God, thank you for designing me as a daughter in Christ. I seek to serve no other role on this Earth than to be fulfilled with abundant life until the day I am reunited with You in eternity. I am fearfully and wonderfully made, a marvelous work of Your hands created for a purpose within my mother's womb. Your thoughts of me are precious, Oh God, outnumbering the grains of sand. On the days where the adversary attempts to come against me, I desire to be set free and rescued from the grasp of those who speak falsehood and whose right hands are deceitful. Instead, fashion me as a daughter, a graceful pillar carved to adorn a palace. Clothe me with the unfading beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit, yet, one that is bold in the spirit of Esther, speaking up on behalf of the vulnerable, knowing that I am Your hands and feet upon this Earth and You can do nothing except that I am a willing vessel to advance Your Kingdom. Lord, let all that my parents teach crown me with grace and be a chain of honor around my neck. Let me be a daughter whose faith in Jesus Christ heals her and those around her, grafting them into the grace of Your inheritance. Remind me each day as You search my heart, test me, my concerns and offenses, that You alone lead me in the way everlasting. May I adorn myself with modesty, self-control, and good deeds, laughing without fear of the future as an example to other women. May I be an eager recipient of the gifts You have bestowed within and upon me, praying, prophesying, and perfecting my spirit through sanctification, honoring and obeying my parents so that my days might be long in the land that You have granted me. In Jesus Name, AMEN.