



**WEEK
44
PRAYER**

The hand of the Lord was upon me, and he brought me out in the Spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of the valley; it was full of bones. And he led me around among them, and behold, there were very many on the surface of the valley, and behold, they were very dry. And He said to me, "Son of man, can these bones live?" And I answered, "O Lord God, you know." Then he said to me, "Prophecy over these bones, and say to them, O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: Behold, I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. And I will lay sinews upon you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live, and you shall know that I am the Lord."

— **EZEKIEL 37:1-6 (ESV)**

THE PRAYER

Ezekiel's nation, Israel, was crushed, broken, and destroyed. All that was left of the once-great nation was a valley of dry bones. When asked if the bones could live again, Ezekiel said, "Oh, Lord God, You know." As we survey the pain and death in our nations today, we realize You are the only answer for the devastation of COVID and the strife and unrest. Therefore, even as Ezekiel prophesied to the dry bones of Israel, we choose to speak and pray Your life over the pain in our nations.

We speak to the death and oppression permeating our cities, nations, and communities: In the name of Jesus, we command both to dissipate! We also pray, Lord, for You to destroy the depression and despair gripping the hearts of the world's peoples; please replace it with the hope found in You and Your purposes. Thank You for Your continued mitigation of COVID-19. We continue to cry out for its eradication.

Heavenly Father, as Ezekiel was prophesying, You promised to resurrect his broken nation by freshly breathing on those dry bones that remained. Our nations are desperate for a fresh infusion of Your divine breath. Without the winds of revival and restoration, our nations may never recover. Our economies are languishing, and millions are grieving for lost loved ones, lost jobs, and lost relationships. We are desperate for the touch that only You can bring.

Heavenly Father, we cry out for a fresh infusion of Your Spirit. Please send a revival that will heal our nations and set millions free. Empower us to boldly proclaim the Gospel to our lost neighbors and darkened cultures. Fill us with fresh love for the broken humanity You came to save, for the hour is dark and the need is grave. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

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