

## Sunday

Father,  
Your Word says that you are the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort who comforts us in our tribulations (2 Corinthians 1:3). Your promises bring hope and revive a weary spirit. You have promised that sorrow lasts for a night, but joy comes in the morning (Psalm 30:5). You have promised to give us beauty instead of ashes, gladness instead of mourning, and peace instead of despair

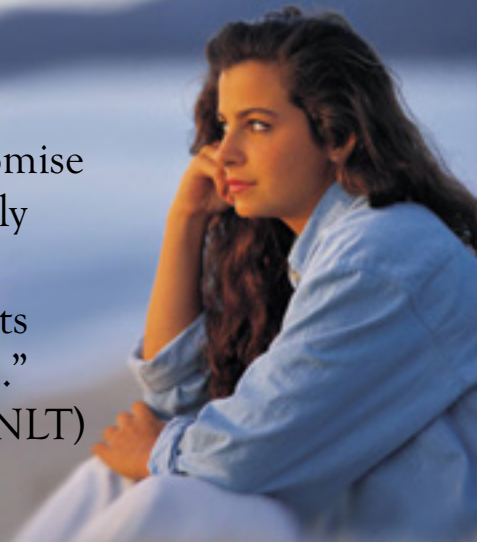
(Isaiah 61:3). You have said that the thief comes to steal, kill, and destroy, but that you have come to give us abundant life (John 10:10). You have promised that to those who fear your name, you would arise with healing on your wings to set us free so that we would leap with joy (Malachi 4:2). Lord, I thank you that each and every one of these promises applies to \_\_\_\_\_ just as much as they do to anyone else. Therefore, Lord, I thank you for the comfort, beauty, gladness, joy, peace, abundant life, and healing you have in store for \_\_\_\_\_. These are your promises, and it is in these promises that we hold great hope and comfort for ourselves as well.

In Jesus Name, Amen

# July 16

“Remember your promise to me, for it is my only hope. Your promise revives me; it comforts me in all my troubles.”

(Psalm 119:49-50, NLT)



### Journal Notes: