

Welcome, Worship Warrior, to a lifestyle full of prayer.

It is no new concept to us that we are being attacked DAILY. The Devil hates our love and obedience to God. That being said, we MUST fight against him. How? Look at how Jesus fought against him in the desert. (Matthew 4:1-11) He fought Satan with what? Scripture. Also, take note of what Christ was doing in the desert. What was He doing in the desert? He was fasting. Why? To lose weight? No. To draw near to His Father. Jesus, God's Son, prayed. Jesus, God's Son, quoted the scriptures in times of trials and temptation. What does this mean for you and for me? It means that we too, in times of trials and temptation, should pray and quote scriptures. These scripture cards are actually prayer cards.

The point of these is to saturate your life with prayer - specifically prayer through the Psalms. To listen to my podcast episode over prayer, go to the podcast page of the website and find episode 27.

Print these, cut them out, and place them all over your home, car, office, or simply leave them in your Bible to pray through every morning. The point is to simply pray.

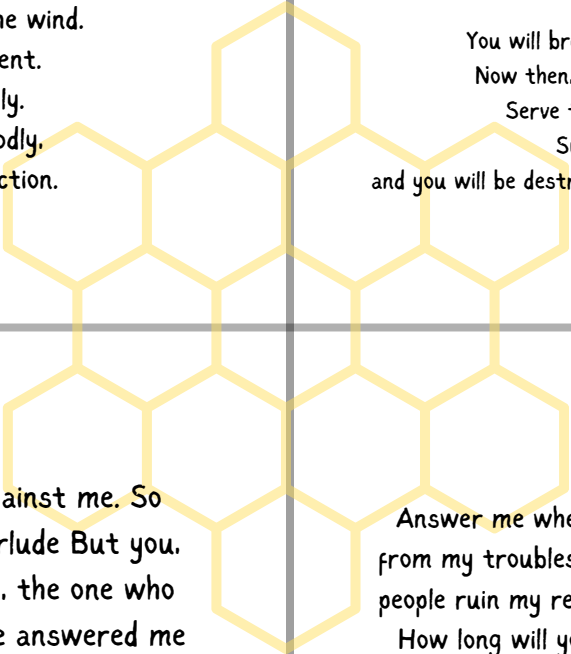
Pray God's inspired truths over you and your loved ones back to Him.

Bonus points if you print an extra copy to give to a friend or relative.

Let's witness the power of consistent and genuine prayer in our lives and the lives around us.

Love, Sarah Lee

Oh, the joys of those who do not
follow the advice of the wicked,
or stand around with sinners,
or join in with mockers.
But they delight in the law of the Lord,
meditating on it day and night.
They are like trees planted along the riverbank,
bearing fruit each season.
Their leaves never wither,
and they prosper in all they do.
But not the wicked!
They are like worthless chaff, scattered by the wind.
They will be condemned at the time of judgment.
Sinners will have no place among the godly.
For the Lord watches over the path of the godly,
but the path of the wicked leads to destruction.



Psalm 1

O LORD, I have so many enemies; so many are against me. So many are saying, "God will never rescue him!" Interlude But you, O LORD, are a shield around me; you are my glory, the one who holds my head high. I cried out to the LORD, and he answered me from his holy mountain. Interlude I lay down and slept, yet I woke up in safety, for the LORD was watching over me. I am not afraid of ten thousand enemies who surround me on every side. Arise, O LORD! Rescue me, my God! Slap all my enemies in the face! Shatter the teeth of the wicked! Victory comes from you, O LORD. May you bless your people. Interlude

Psalm 3

Why are the nations so angry?
Why do they waste their time with futile plans?
The kings of the earth prepare for battle;
the rulers plot together
against the Lord and against his anointed one.
"Let us break their chains," they cry, and free ourselves from slavery to God."
But the one who rules in heaven laughs. The Lord scoffs at them.
Then in anger he rebukes them, terrifying them with his fierce fury.
For the Lord declares, "I have placed my chosen king on the throne
in Jerusalem, on my holy mountain."
The king proclaims the Lord's decree: "The Lord said to me, 'You are my son.
Today I have become your Father. Only ask, and I will give you the nations as your inheritance,
the whole earth as your possession.
You will break them with an iron rod and smash them like clay pots.'"
Now then, you kings, act wisely! Be warned, you rulers of the earth!
Serve the Lord with reverent fear, and rejoice with trembling.
Submit to God's royal son, or he will become angry,
and you will be destroyed in the midst of all your activities— for his anger flares up in an instant.
But what joy for all who take refuge in him!

Psalm 2

Answer me when I call to you, O God who declares me innocent. Free me from my troubles. Have mercy on me and hear my prayer. How long will you people ruin my reputation? How long will you make groundless accusations? How long will you continue your lies? You can be sure of this: The LORD set apart the godly for himself. The LORD will answer when I call to him. Don't sin by letting anger control you. Think about it overnight and remain silent. Offer sacrifices in the right spirit, and trust the LORD. Many people say, "Who will show us better times?" Let your face smile on us, LORD. You have given me greater joy than those who have abundant harvests of grain and new wine. In peace I will lie down and sleep, for you alone, O LORD, will keep me safe.

Psalm 4

O Lord, hear me as I pray;
pay attention to my groaning.
Listen to my cry for help, my King and my God,
for I pray to no one but you.
Listen to my voice in the morning, Lord.
Each morning I bring my requests to you and wait expectantly.
O God, you take no pleasure in wickedness; you cannot tolerate the sins of the wicked.
Therefore, the proud may not stand in your presence,
for you hate all who do evil. You will destroy those who tell lies.
The Lord detests murderers and deceivers. Because of your unfailing love, I can enter your house:
I will worship at your Temple with deepest awe. Lead me in the right path, O Lord,
or my enemies will conquer me. Make your way plain for me to follow.
My enemies cannot speak a truthful word. Their deepest desire is to destroy others.
Their talk is foul, like the stench from an open grave.
Their tongues are filled with flattery.
O God, declare them guilty. Let them be caught in their own traps.
Drive them away because of their many sins,
for they have rebelled against you. But let all who take refuge in you rejoice:
let them sing joyful praises forever. Spread your protection over them,
that all who love your name may be filled with joy.
For you bless the godly, O Lord:
you surround them with your shield of love.
Psalm 5

I come to you for protection, O Lord my God.
Save me from my persecutors—rescue me!
If you don't, they will maul me like a lion,
tearing me to pieces with no one to rescue me.
O Lord my God, if I have done wrong or am guilty of injustice,
if I have betrayed a friend or plundered my enemy without cause,
then let my enemies capture me. Let them trample me into the ground and drag my honor in the dust.
Interlude
Arise, O Lord, in anger! Stand up against the fury of my enemies!
Wake up, my God, and bring justice. Gather the nations before you. Rule over them from on high. The
Lord judges the nations.
Declare me righteous, O Lord for I am innocent, O Most High! End the evil of those who are wicked,
and defend the righteous. For you look deep within the mind and heart, O righteous God.
God is my shield, saving those whose hearts are true and right.
God is an honest judge. He is angry with the wicked every day. If a person does not repent,
God will sharpen his sword; he will bend and string his bow.
He will prepare his deadly weapons and shoot his flaming arrows.
The wicked conceive evil; they are pregnant with trouble
and give birth to lies. They dig a deep pit to trap others, then fall into it themselves.
The trouble they make for others backfires on them. The violence they plan falls on their own heads.
I will thank the Lord because he is just; I will sing praise to the name of the Lord Most High.
Psalm 7

O Lord, don't rebuke me in your anger
or discipline me in your rage. Have compassion on me, Lord, for I am weak.
Heal me, Lord, for my bones are in agony. I am sick at heart.
How long, O Lord, until you restore me? Return, O Lord, and rescue me.
Save me because of your unfailing love. For the dead do not remember you.
Who can praise you from the grave? I am worn out from sobbing.
All night I flood my bed with weeping drenching it with my tears.
My vision is blurred by grief my eyes are worn out because of all my enemies.
Go away, all you who do evil, for the Lord has heard my weeping.
The Lord has heard my plea; the Lord will answer my prayer.
May all my enemies be disgraced and terrified.
May they suddenly turn back in shame.
Psalm 6

O Lord, our Lord, your majestic name fills the earth!
Your glory is higher than the heavens.
You have taught children and infants
to tell of your strength,
silencing your enemies
and all who oppose you.
When I look at the night sky and see the work of your fingers—
the moon and the stars you set in place—
what are mere mortals that you should think about them,
human beings that you should care for them?
Yet you made them only a little lower than God
and crowned them with glory and honor.
You gave them charge of everything you made,
putting all things under their authority—
the flocks and the herds
and all the wild animals,
the birds in the sky, the fish in the sea,
and everything that swims the ocean currents.
O Lord, our Lord, your majestic name fills the earth!
Psalm 8