

30 DAYS of Adoration

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Children Adore

A CHILD'S GUIDE TO ADORATION

SARA HAGERTY

illustrated by LILY HAGERTY



EVERYBITTERTHINGSWEET.COM



Children Adore

A Child's Guide to Adoration

By Sara Hagerty

Illustrated by Lily Hagerty (age 9)

www.EveryBitterThingIsSweet.com

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FROM LILY AND ME

She stayed up late-for-her nights and sketched the pictures for this book outside by the citronella, to the crickets' chorus. My favorite childhood and adolescent memories happened under the summer-sky, thus this little book of ours was dual-purposed. I want her warm memories of that thick summer-musk which is a firefly's playground to mesh with the Word of this Artist—Creator and created, entwined.

I want her to fall in love with the Word who wore flesh, and this little adoration book was just another of those little step towards Him. Together. Mother and daughter, wanting summer love.

Many of the verses we chose, though seemingly centered around certain sections of the Bible, came from her list, scribbled in pink ink, of those aspects of His nature she would choose to adore. This is nowhere near comprehensive and certainly not a general Biblical survey.

It's organic, flowing from a little girl's heart.

Well, two little girls' hearts—hers and mine.

Consider it an invitation, whether you have children beside you to join you or it's just you and Him.

~Sara



ADORATION 101:

For those of us who could use a little 101, um, all the time.

INTRODUCTION FOR THOSE ADORING ALONGSIDE THEIR LITTLES

WHAT IS ADORATION?

When I first considered adoration as a habit, I had no interest in it. It seemed unnecessary and extraneous to my already-full life. And a little awkward. It wasn't until several years later, as I sat with a friend over a cup of tea and expressed my interpretation of circumstances I'd been fighting, that I reconsidered.

Clearly, my worst-case scenario expectations had arisen up and out of my heart and mind and onto that table—in front of her—that day. She saw what I'd been blind to for most of my life: *I believed He was good, but in the day-to-day, I wasn't so sure He was good ... to me.*

So I started, weak and unsteady as I was.

And adoration gave clarity to my anemic perspective on God. Prior to engaging with Him in this way, my circumstances were the biggest force for interpreting God in my life (though I would not have acknowledged this at the time). My past, my pain, my continued trips-and-falls-through-faith were painting my perspective on God.

When I started to adore—when I started to take my eyes off of what I was not and put them on who He is, by saying His Word back to Him (in my own words and at unconventional times)—years of calcified thoughts about God began to wear away. This habit of daily adoring Him, outside of my morning “quiet time”, began to push out the extra noise of my heart and mind that had failed to serve me well for years.

So, there it was. God. Over laundry, and the kitchen sink and up the stairs—even just for minutes. Bathing children and piling groceries into the cart and sweating on the treadmill. Slowly, my little minutes were being won back by a God who sees me with much more kindness than I often see myself. His Word was truly becoming the song playing in the backdrop of my days.

AND WHY, FOR THE LITTLES?

I love words. I love teaching my children the beauty of the language God gave us, and all of its complexities. There are hundreds of names for God. Yes, hundreds of ways to just say His name.

My children aren't much different from me. We pull out of the driveway on our way to the park, bright blue sky split-open by the sun, and my daughter says "I think might rain today." Their little bodies fight that worst-case-scenario expectation just as mine does.

So, we start early in giving them true language about God—from His Word. We train their little hearts to think higher about Him and their mouths to speak, layered, about who He is.

Just the other day, I heard one of my girls singing a more abstract piece of scripture, one we'd used to adore Him. In her seven years of life she is becoming familiar with aspects of His nature, tucked away in His Word, even before her experiences can help her to hang her hat them. And someday, her life will fit into the grid of these words she's been using to adore Him (His Word), not the other way around.

This is why we adore with our children.

ANY TIPS ON GETTING STARTED?

I've learned the hard way to set the expectation bar low and pray high. Childhood is about many awkward attempts in the right direction, until they no longer become attempts and a stride is hit.

Paint a vision for them—that may even still be a difficult vision for you to conceive—of the God on the other end of these adorations, who is loving every awkward minute of this. Let them imagine Him enjoying them and it will be easier for them to speak His Word with delight.

Some nights, when my young, jammie-clad Caleb is squirming and sticking his fingers in his ears and getting distracted by the fly caught in the fan overhead, all while we're adoring, I picture the eyes of the Father towards Him. He loves my son's two-phrase adoration. And when Caleb feels that He is delighted in (by God and by us, during that adoration time) it makes it easier for him to engage.

Can you see how even the beginning steps of this habit forges a new way for our thinking?

God loves their awkward attempts. And mine.

Give it thirty days, at least. Don't toss it out before they've had a chance to stumble and get back up. Multiple times. Remember, He loves this. And while the goal may, in part, be to transform our hearts and our minds upward—even a greater purpose in this is to reach His heart. Yes, Scripture does seem to indicate that we can move the heart of the Creator of the universe with our fumbled attempts to give Him praise.

I've written a prayer into each day's adoration, for those who like a launching pad. Skip it if it's easier to dive in without. While the language and even the attributes of God may, at times, seem over-the-head of young children, I have done this somewhat intentionally. He loves to stretch the minds and the hearts of our children and His mysteries can even be folded into the language we use with our children.

FOR MORE ON ADORATION

If this is entirely new to you, here are a few places to read-up on adoration before you jump in:

<http://everybitterthingissweet.com/2011/03/why-i-adore/>

<http://everybitterthingissweet.com/2011/03/morning-chai-explained/>

<http://everybitterthingissweet.com/2012/02/showing-up/>

<http://everybitterthingissweet.com/2013/02/how-to-really-fall-in-love/>

And specifically on adoring with children:

<http://everybitterthingissweet.com/2012/09/the-god-who-remembers/>

DayOne

GOD OF ALL NATURE

*The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament shows His handiwork.*

Psalm 19:1



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

The stars that pepper the sky at night and the sun that creeps up underneath my window-shade in the morning are just the book-ends to your glory, God. You have a story of Your handiwork to tell me—all day long. I adore You for Your glory in the caterpillar, creeping its way up the long stem of my garden's flower, and the leaves that are hinting of fall in their slight color change. Thank You, God, for allowing this creation of Yours around me to both shout and to whisper Your praises, all day long. You give me ways to adore You in everything I see.

Day Two

GOD WHO HEARS MY PRAYERS, BIG & SMALL

*But certainly God has heard me;
He has attended to the voice of my prayer.*

Psalm 66:19



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

The skin I just cracked open when I climbed up that tree and the ache I feel when unkind words are slung at me from a friend can both become prayers I take to You, God. You love all of the minutes of my day. You watch each one and wait, expectantly, for my prayer. I adore You, God, who not only hears me but attends to me. You respond to me, God, when I talk to You. What a beautiful friend I have in You.

Day Three

GOD, MY DEFENDER & PROTECTOR

*The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be afraid?*

Psalm 27:1



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

When I'm scared of the dark that surrounds me or I feel like all my strength has been sapped, You remind me of You. You are an always-there light. You shine brighter than any of my darkest moments and You take all of my fear away. When I have You, God, I have nothing to fear. Your strength overshadows my weakness and the way You save my soul gives me a bright light by which to see and live. I adore You God who defends and protects me.

Day Four

BLESSING GOD

Christ has redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us (for it is written, “Cursed is everyone who hangs on a tree”), that the blessing of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles in Christ Jesus, that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith.

Galatians 3:13-15



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

God, You took my curse—it nailed You to a tree. And, in that, I received a promise of blessing that I do not deserve. I adore You, God who gives me the promise of Your Spirit, living in me. I adore You for this blessing You pour into my little body, that I did not earn and I do not deserve. You bless me, God, because of who You are. You don't focus on what I'm not, You make me new with the blessing of who You are.

Day Five

GOD WHO GIVES ME HIS VICTORY

*The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law.
But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.*

1 Corinthians 15:56-57



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

The greatest thing about my life is You, God. Every day, when I experience hard things—things that make me want to throw up a pout and give up—You remind me that You give me victory. My victory came when Your son overcame death on that third day after He died. And I have everyday victory because of His death. I adore You, God who shares the victory of Your Son with me.

Day Six

GOD OF A BRAND NEW ME

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; old things have passed away; behold, all things have become new.

2 Corinthians 5:17



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Some days I feel like I'll never change. I wonder why I have the same struggles, over and over again. But You, God, promise me a newness that is within my reach—every day. When I ask You into my heart, Your newness lives inside of me. I adore You, God who moves into my life when I say “yes” to You. I praise You for promising me a brand new life when I confess my need to You and ask You to come in to me. I adore You for taking up residence inside of me.

Day Seven

GOD WHO REALLY KNOWS ME

O Lord, You have searched me and known me. You know my sitting down and my rising up; You understand my thought afar off. You comprehend my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word on my tongue, But behold, O Lord, You know it altogether.

Psalm 139:1-4



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You knew me on the day my heart first started beating. You knew me even before then. You knew the days of my life that I can't even remember. You know me, God. I adore You for knowing my thoughts, before I have them, and my ways, before I act them out. I praise You for searching me out, in every minute of my day. I love that You hover this close to me.

DayEight

GOD OF THE IMPOSSIBLE

Now indeed, Elizabeth your relative has also conceived a son in her old age; and this is now the sixth month for her who was called barren. For with God nothing will be impossible.

Luke 1:36-37



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Life is full of things that seem impossible, yet that doesn't hold you back, God. You move through and beyond what my mind conceives as possible. You want to surprise me, just like You surprised Mary and Elizabeth and, before them, Sarah—with things that only You can do. I adore You for stretching my mind and heart into a place where I can begin to ask You to do the impossible.

DayNine

GOD WHO DELIGHTS IN ME

*He also brought me out into a broad place;
He delivered me because He delighted in me.*

Psalm 18:19



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

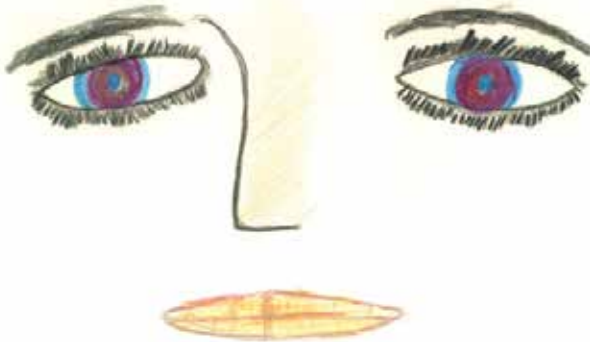
You like me, God. You enjoy me. Many things that I do bring You great delight, all because You made me in Your image. You made me to be like You. Just like finding a newly-planted seed, buried in inches of dirt barely below the surface of the earth, You find me and give me life. You water me. And You make me grow, all the while delighting in who I am. I adore You, God, who does mighty things on my behalf ... all because You treasure me.

Day Ten

GOD WHO SHOWS HIMSELF TO ME

*Blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see God.*

Matthew 5:8



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

When I come to You with my shoulders slumped and confess where I have hurt another or have spoken an unkind word or dishonored someone, You receive my confession and You let me see You. You turn the minutes where I confess sin into minutes of Your glory, because it is right there that I get to not only know who You are, but I get to see You. God, You let me see You! When the deepest parts of my heart seek to know You, You peel back the veil and let me in on the secret of You. I adore You, God who shows Yourself to me.

Day Eleven

GOD WHO LIVES IN ME

To them God willed to make known what are the riches of the glory of this mystery among the Gentiles: which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.

Colossians 1:27



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

I am living a mystery by living as Your son (or daughter). You are a gift to be unwrapped over time. And, when I say “yes” to a relationship with You, that gift lives inside of my little frame. You quicken my heart with hope when I realize that You are a God who sends me on a treasure hunt to find the greatest treasure in all of the earth and heaven: You! You unfold Yourself to me, all while living within me. God, You tuck Yourself inside of me and that is mind-boggling glory. I can both seek You and reveal You to the world because You have chosen to take up a home within me. I adore You, God whose mystery is unfolding right here, inside of my life.

Day Twelve

BEAUTIFUL GOD

*One thing I have desired of the Lord, That will I seek:
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord All the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord, And to inquire in His temple.*

Psalm 27:4



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You define beauty, God, and it starts within You. I could sit criss-cross applesauce at Your feet and stare into this beauty all day long and still feel like I've barely had a glimpse. I was made to look, long at You God. Your house is my playground and Your beauty is for my searching out. I adore You, God, who is beauty and who gave me eyes so that I might behold You and a hunger so that I might continue to desire this beholding.

Day Thirteen

GOD WHO TEACHES ME EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW

But the Helper, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in My name, He will teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all things that I said to you.

John 14:26



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

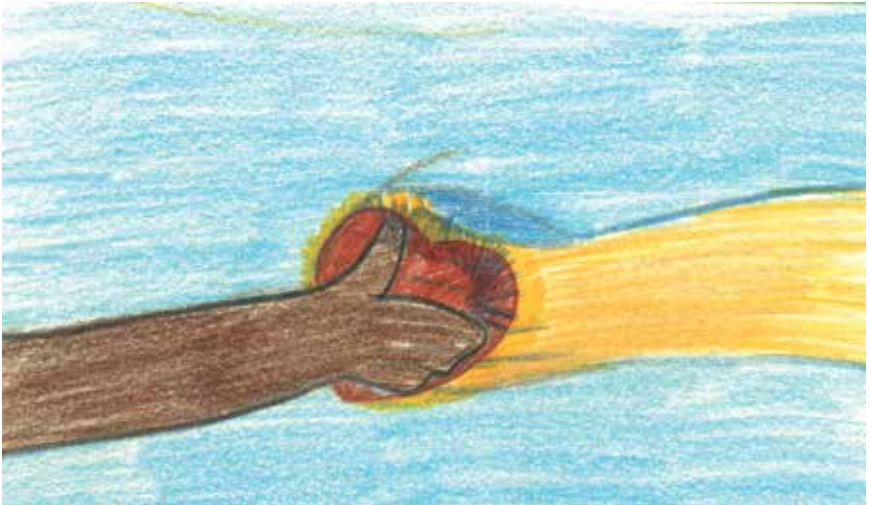
You are my favorite teacher. Your teaching doesn't happen in a classroom, it surrounds me and Your Holy Spirit never tires of revealing new things about You to me. You make me want to learn by the strength of the Truth You teach me, Father. I adore You, God who knows what I need to learn and who tells me everything I need to know.

Day Fourteen

GOD WHO HELPS ME & HOLDS MY HAND

*For I, the Lord your God, will hold your right hand, Saying to you,
'Fear not, I will help you.'*

Isaiah 41:13



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You wrap Your life around mine, God. You hold my hand. In the moments where my knees knock together in fear, You whisper this one Truth: “Fear not, I will help you.” Your help is available to me from the moment the sun shows its first ray in the morning until the stars break through the night sky. All the time You are saying to me “fear not, I will help you,” as You hold my right hand. I adore You, God who offers me Your hand to hold.

Day Fifteen

GOD WHO IS GOOD & DOES GOOD

You are good and do good; Teach me Your statutes.

Psalm 119:68



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Your goodness is not far off and distant. It stretches and reaches down from who You are and touches my every day. Your goodness is available to me each minute of my day. You aren't just a good God, You are a God who is good to me. Your goodness is within my grasp because You made Yourself to be one who put on skin and walked close enough for man to touch. I adore You, good God.

Day Sixteen

MY REASON FOR BEING CONTENT

*Not that I speak in regard to need, for I have learned in whatever state I am, to be content:
I know how to be abased, and I know how to abound. Everywhere and in all things
I have learned both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.
I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.*

Philippians 4:11-13



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

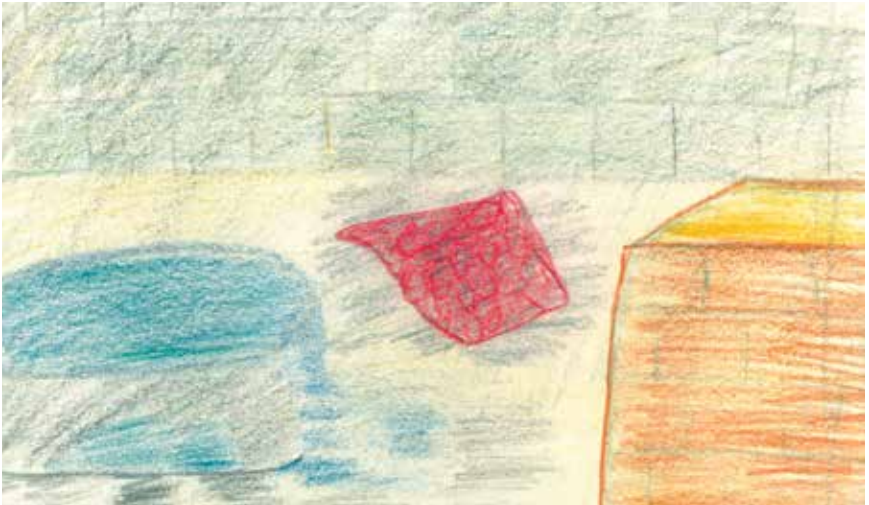
Because of You, God, my body and my heart can be at peace, wherever I am. Both when I feel full of joy and am doing just exactly what I want to do and when I feel grumpiness rising up within me, I can find contentment—all because of You, God. You are my reason for being content. You are steady when I am not. My heart does flip-flops and my mood shifts with the wind, but my God strengthens me no matter what happens around me. If my world shakes in such a way that I fret, I can still find great peace ... all because of You. I adore You, God who wraps Your arms around my worst moments and my highest highs.

Day Seventeen

GOD WHO CAME TO SERVE

*For even the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve,
and to give His life a ransom for many.*

Mark 10:45



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You created the earth and yet You sent Your Son to serve it. And You wash my feet with Your very life, just like You washed the dust off those men who surrounded You and whom You called friends. You love by laying down, by setting aside, by giving all of Yourself so that I might find all of You. I adore You, God, who bows, low—even though You have the strength to rise high. You show me the beauty of humility by Your walk to the cross. You nailed Yourself to death, so that I might know the kind of life that fills up my lungs and lifts me into a world of great beauty.

Day Eighteen

REJOICING—OVER—ME GOD

*The Lord your God in your midst, The Mighty One, will save;
He will rejoice over you with gladness, He will quiet you with His love,
He will rejoice over you with singing.*

Zephaniah 3:17



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

When I lay in bed at night and my mind races through all that happened in my one day and all that may happen in the next, You are there. You have a song with my name on it. You sing over me, God. And Your song? It quiets my heart. When I'm all in knots—bunched up tight over something I haven't yet received or something I am afraid is to come—You sing a song of love over me that quiets all the noise inside of me. I adore You, God who delights in me and shows that delight by Your song. You surround me with Yourself, God who delights in me.

Day Nineteen

CARING GOD

Casting all your care upon Him, for He cares for you.

1 Peter 5:7



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

I take a stumble across the sidewalk and scrape my knee and You are there, with care. I feel the sting of hurtful words from a friend and that pierce through my tough skin and You are there, with care. The lights go dim at night and I'm laying in bed, wrestling fear, and You are there, with care. I lift all these concerns to You—all the things that flood my mind and fill my day—and You love responding to me. I adore You, God who cares for me.

Day Twenty

GOD WHO LOVES ME LIKE HE LOVES HIS SON

*God Who Loves Me Like He Loves His Son
As the Father loved Me, I also have loved you; abide in My love.*

John 15:9



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Your Son was the apple of Your eye. You walked in union with Him—He knew You and You knew Him. You linked arms in love. You shared Your glory and Your secrets with Your Son; He was Your great delight. Your throne was His, to share. And that is the love You offer me. Your love spilled over, onto Jesus and that love is the love with which He loves me. I am invited into the Holy Family of love. I adore You, God who loves me with a love I can barely conceive.

Day Twenty-One

GOD WHOSE THOUGHTS TOWARDS ME I CANNOT COUNT

I Cannot Count How precious also are Your thoughts to me, O God! How great is the sum of them! If I should count them, they would be more in number than the sand; When I awake, I am still with You.

Psalm 139:17-18



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

I stand at the edge of the ocean, with my feet sinking, deep in the sand, and I consider that even these few grains that surround my toes are nowhere near the sum of Your thoughts towards me. When I wake, You have been thinking of me. When I eat and I sleep and I talk and I play, You have thoughts towards me. When my eyelids close, heavy, at the end of the day, my night is full of Your thoughts towards me. You surround me with Your thoughts towards me, God, and for this I adore You.

Day Twenty-Two

GOD WHO DEALS BOUNTIFULLY WITH ME

*I will sing to the Lord,
Because He has dealt bountifully with me.*

Psalm 13:6



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You aren't stingy with me, God. You have an abundance of love and delight and tender-long conversations with me over when I've just messed up, all accessible to me. On the days when I surely don't feel like conjuring up a song, You love me when I don't like me—and then I can't help but sing. Your bounty makes me a singer. Your abundance reaches in to the deepest parts of me and it only seems natural that I might sing in response. I adore You, God of great riches—riches in Yourself, riches in who You are, riches available to me as I lean my head on Your chest.

Day Twenty-Three

GOD WHO ILLUMINATES MY LIFE

In Him was life, and the life was the light of men.

John 1:4



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Not one single dark moment of mine needs to stay forever-dark. You offer me Your light. And when I stare, long at You—when I look deep into Your eyes and don't turn away—that light becomes my life. I become more like the God-Man I behold. You offer me Your light, God. I adore You for this light. It radiates off of me and I become a reflection of the bright light that surrounds You. My life no longer knows darkness when it knows the light that emanates from Your face.

Day Twenty-Four

GOD WHO DEFINES LOVE

In this the love of God was manifested toward us, that God has sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him. In this is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

1 John 4:9-12



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You loved first. All the pictures that surface in my mind as I consider what love is start and end with You, God. You initiate love and that love was given shape and form when the God-Man, Jesus, wore it and walked the earth. Jesus breathed and He burped and He scratched that skin of His when it itched. He wept—bitterly, at times—and He laughed. He got dirty in Israel's dust and He washed the feet of His friends whose dirt went well below what their skin revealed. You loved us enough to give us a Man who would wear Your love and that Man died, only for days, so that we might not only reach out and touch Him but that we might touch You, God. You made Yourself a person to reach all these people with Your love. You made Yourself a person to reach me with Your love and it is for that very love that I adore You. I worship You, God who defines love for me.

Day Twenty-Five

GOD WHO IS MOVED BY COMPASSION

Then Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.

But when He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion for them, because they were weary and scattered, like sheep having no shepherd.

Matthew 9:35-36



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Your people moved You, God. They moved Your heart. You are so filled with compassion for those that Your hands formed and shaped, that their waywardness can move You. I adore You, shepherd who came to shepherd me. You are tender with Your sheep, just like Your compassion spills over and into my life. I love You, God of compassion, for how Your heart moves by those that You made. I adore You for how Your heart is moved by me.

Day Twenty-Six

RULER OVER ALL RULERS

...and from Jesus Christ, the faithful witness, the firstborn from the dead, and the ruler over the kings of the earth. To Him who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood.

Revelation 1:5



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

No man or woman in charge sits higher than Your authority. You rule all, God. Even the greatest powers that be hold nothing compared to Your power and Your strength-to-rule. You are in charge and my heart is set free from fear when I know that the One who loved me and used His very own blood to wash away the dirt-stain of sin in my life is ruler over all. I adore You, Ruler and Lover. You love through Your rule and You rule through Your lens of love.

Day Twenty-Seven

GOD WHO CHOSE TO LAY DOWN HIS LIFE

No one takes it from Me, but I lay it down of Myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This command I have received from My Father.

John 10:18



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You chose to die, even at the hands of the Sanhedrin—who thought that they initiated Your death. But it all was Your choice. At any moment, Jesus, You could have gotten down off that cross and set Yourself free from that road to death. But, instead, You loved. You loved me enough to lay down Your life. I adore You, Jesus—who didn't just happen to die but who made a conscious choice to die so that I might live.

Day Twenty-Eight

CREATOR GOD

For by Him all things were created that are in heaven and that are on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or principalities or powers.

All things were created through Him and for Him.

Colossians 1:16



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

The tree whose leaves hang, low, outside my window and rustle when the world sleeps but the wind is awake and the ant that's building its home in the cracks of my sidewalk were both made by You. You created the dolphin that flips and spins in the ocean and the elephant whose trunk braises the ground in front of his feet. You made my mom, my dad. The ten fingers on my hands were just enough—so, You decided. I adore You, God, Creator, who made dandelions and sea anemones—all for Yourself.

Each element of this earth has a purpose, named by You. I love the work of Your hands because it peppers within my life these reminders of You.

Day Twenty-Nine

MY ADVOCATE

*My little children, these things I write to you, so that you may not sin.
And if anyone sins, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.*

1 John 2:1



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

You defend me; You stand in front of all of me and speak on my behalf. When I mess up, big—when I walk out sin—I come to You and You not only forgive but You wipe my slate clean. Jesus Christ wore my consequences when the cross wore Him. Now, when I confess sin, I come to the pool of this life You have made for me, dirty, and I get to walk away clean. I adore You, God who washes me clean with His advocacy.

Day Thirty

GOD WHO HAS THE WORDS OF LIFE

But Simon Peter answered Him, “Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life. Also we have come to believe and know that You are the Christ, the Son of the living God.”

John 6:68-69



PRAYING IT BACK TO HIM:

Every single word that came from Your mouth is charged with life. Not one word from You is insignificant. I adore You, God who gave us Your Word—in the form of Your Son and in the Words on the page—so that we might know how to find life. When I’m lost and fumbling through my day, there is one place I can always go to find a way up and out. It’s Your Word. Your Word makes sense from all my confusion and it ushers me into life that isn’t just for here and now, but goes on until forever. I adore You, God of Your Word. I love You, Words of life.

Day Thirty-One

1. Choose your own adoration
2. Grab some paper
3. Draw your own picture!

If you're stuck, Psalm 23 is a great place to start...

*The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul;
He leads me in the paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.*

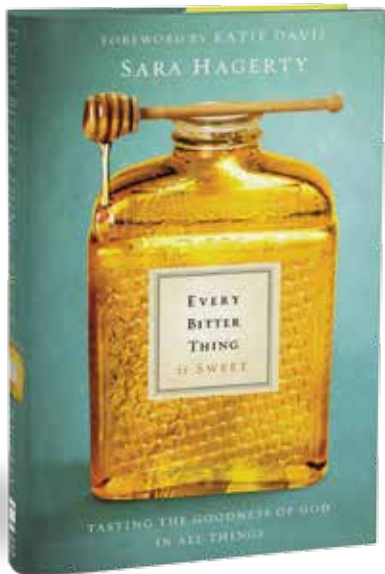
*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; For You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.*

*You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life; And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever.*

PSALM 23

YOU ARE THE GOD WHO _____





SHAPING THE BITTERNESS OF LOSS INTO A NEW PLACE OF HOPE

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What does it mean to receive His life when earthly life remains barren?

How can God turn the bitterness of unmet desire into new flavors of joy?

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