Generation to Generation

Self-Guided Prayer
February 3, 2016

Now the house of Israel called its name manna. It was like coriander seed, white, and the taste of it was like wafers made with honey. Moses said, 'This is what the Lord has commanded: Let an omer of it be kept throughout your generations, so that they may see the bread with which I fed you in the wilderness, when I brought you out of the land of Egypt. Exodus 16:31-32.

How often do you share stories of when God sustained you through a time of difficulty or distress? The Israelites might have been terrible at following God's commands all the time, but they were good at keeping things that told stories for years to come, and this omer of manna was one of them.

It can be a vulnerable thing to share our stories, or a portion of our story, but it is in the vulnerability of sharing our stories that the Lord blesses and expands. Our stories might be the exact encouragement someone needs to move forward that day.

In this particular passage the Israelites were going to tell the story of how God fed them for forty years in the wilderness when they had nothing else to eat. Maybe you have a time in your life that you have relied on God for sustenance, guidance, wisdom, or provision. Maybe you have had seasons of life that were incredibly close with God, His presence was tangible and almost palpable. Or maybe you have been through seasons of darkness and hopelessness that you have come out of and are on the other side. Wherever you are and wherever you have been, God wants to use your story.

Take the rest of the time you have here to think about your stories and the places from which God has been present. If you are a writer, feel free to write out your story on the back of this page. If you prefer keeping it in your mind feel free to think it through.

Ask God to pull those stories to your memory, however long ago they may have happened.

When you are finished ask God to give you a circumstance this week in which you can share your story with someone, maybe not all of it, but a portion, and ask God to bless and expand that experience.

My Story