

When I Drive

*Bless those who persecute you;
bless and do not curse. (Romans 12:14, NASB)*

My driving habits have mellowed a bit with age,
but I'm still a nervous driver.
In my experience, nervous drivers are
impatient,
uptight, and
too often unkind.

A few years ago, after reacting inwardly to another driver,
the Lord challenged me to
pray for everyone He puts in my way –
whether on the road or elsewhere.
And I assume that whoever is in my way,
the Lord put them there.

It's a habit that is not yet fully formed.
But when I remember to pray for that person in front of me,
it calms me.
It connects me with that driver as with
a real human being,
not as a mere inconvenience to me.
Such prayer brings my heart back
where it belongs.

Thank You, Lord!

*Father, help me to pray with
the heart of Christ.*

Hymn: [I Look to You, and You Are Love](#)

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