

Wednesday Devotional

August 13, 2025

Scripture: Colossians 1:9

A story by Stephanie Thompson:

Road trip with Mom, and I was psyched! I had a workshop in Santa Fe, and I wanted a traveling companion. Commitments kept my family homebound. Life was so busy that I rarely had time for important conversations. I looked forward to connecting with her.

Cruising down I-40, Mom mentioned an evangelical seminar she'd recently attended. The speaker explained how, while dining out, he would ask servers if they had prayer requests.

"That's awfully bold," I said.

"Half the time they'd share with him." Mom added with conviction. "Many people need prayer desperately."

Hours later, we stopped for dinner. A young waitress brought water while we waited. I took a chance, mostly to humor Mom and said, "We always pray before our meal. Could we pray on your behalf?"

She hesitated. "No...well....I guess. I'm pregnant."

We congratulated her. I was pleased with my little experiment.

The waitress returned with platters of steaks. "There's something else. I'm not married. My baby's father and I aren't getting along."

Mom nodded. The joy we felt earlier turned somber. Mom blessed our food and prayed for the waitress. She was within earshot of our table.

When she brought the check, she had tears in her eyes. "I was raised in a Christian home. My parents are in ministry. I haven't talked to them in ages. I sang on the worship team. Now I don't go to church."

Mom and I tried to comfort her. The rest of the trip we prayed for that troubled young woman each morning, evening, and mealtime.

Mom was right. People are desperate for prayer.