**A PRAYER from Psalm 22 adapted and personalized for Baptist spiritual workers**

**PSALM 22 THE DESPONDENT CHURCH PLANTER**

(Personalize this prayer by adding your name in each of the blank spaces)

**Psa 22:1** My God, my God, why have you abandoned me? I, - - - have cried desperately for help, but still it does not come.

Psa 22:2 During the day I, - - - call to you, my God and Father, but you do not answer; I, - - - call at night, but get no rest.

Psa 22:3 But you are enthroned as the Holy One, the one whom the Church praises.

Psa 22:4 Our ancestors put their trust in you; they trusted you, and you saved them.

Psa 22:5 They called to you and escaped from danger; they trusted you and were not disappointed.

Psa 22:6 But I, - - - am no longer a human being; I, - - - am a worm, despised and scorned by everyone!

Psa 22:7 All my Baptist brothers and sisters who see me make fun of me; they stick out their tongues and shake their heads.

Psa 22:8 "You relied on the LORD," they say. "Why doesn't he save you? If the LORD likes you, why doesn't he help you?"

Psa 22:9 It was you who brought me safely through birth, and when I, - - - was a baby, you kept me safe.

Psa 22:10 I, - - - have relied on you since the day I was born, and you have always been my God.

Psa 22:11 Do not stay away from me! Trouble is near, and there is no one to help.

Psa 22:12 Many unbelieving enemies surround me like bulls; they are all around me, like fierce bulls from the land of Bashan.

Psa 22:13 They open their mouths like lions, roaring and tearing at me.

Psa 22:14 My strength is gone, gone like water spilled on the ground. All my bones are out of joint; my heart is like melted wax.

Psa 22:15 My throat is as dry as dust, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth. You have left me for dead in the dust.

Psa 22:16 An evil gang is around me; like a pack of dogs they close in on me; they tear at my hands and feet.

Psa 22:17 All my bones can be seen. My enemies look at me and stare.

Psa 22:18 They gamble for my clothes and divide them among themselves.

Psa 22:19 O LORD God Heavenly Father, don't stay away from me! Come quickly to my rescue!

Psa 22:20 Save me from the sword; save my life from these dogs.

Psa 22:21 Rescue me from these lions; I, - - - am helpless before these wild bulls.

Psa 22:22 I, - - - will tell my Baptist friends what you have done; I, - - - will praise you in my home church assembly:

Psa 22:23 "Praise him, you evangelists of the LORD! Honor him, you Baptist descendants of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob! Worship him, you people of Ukraine!

Psa 22:24 He does not neglect the poor or ignore their suffering; he does not turn away from them, but answers when they call for help and salvation."

Psa 22:25 In the full assembly of my home church I, - - - will praise you for what you have done; in the presence of those who worship you I, - - - will offer the sacrifices of praise I promised.

Psa 22:26 The poor will eat as much as they want; those who come to the LORD Jesus for salvation will praise him. May they prosper in heaven forever!

Psa 22:27 All nations will remember the LORD Jesus. From every part of the world they will turn to him to be born-again; all races will worship him.

Psa 22:28 The LORD Jesus is king, and he rules the nations.

Psa 22:29 All proud people will repent and bow down to him; all mortals will bow down before him.

Psa 22:30 Future generations will serve him; they will speak of the Lord God to the coming generation.

Psa 22:31 People not yet born will be told: "The Lord Jesus saved his people."