

Gerry & Ruth Gutierrez

Praying the Strong Prayer of Jesus for Ruthie!!

May 5, 2011

LET ME SMUGGLE INTO YOUR HEART A REQUEST ON THIS DAY OF PRAYER

BACKGROUND: On the assessment of her progress, Ruthie wants me to say, “Only the Lord knows”. But I am chewing my fingernails to the bone wanting to see greater results.

Besides the broken leg, a strain on the hip and tumors in the liver, she has developed an eye problem, headaches, restless legs, lost of appetite, nausea, and as you may have deduced, a number of not-admitted internal struggles. “Only the Lord knows”.

Daily radiation, spinal exploration, brain scan, skull radiation, hip radiation, liver biopsy, leg scan, hip scan, x rays galore, blood tests, daily shots, monthly shots, side effects, endless consultations and many hours of waiting and filling forms and writing checks and daily travels and wheelchair pushing have seasoned our lives lately; as well as the other not-admitted things “Only the Lord knows”.

My own needs, struggles and wants would need another page. Please pray for me as the Lord prompts you. I believe the things mentioned above qualify us for your to put us in the front burner of your intercessory powers. Next Monday will be a pivotal day. We will meet with our oncologist Doctor Larry S. (A lover of Jesus) to evaluate the liver scan taken today.

Let us pray together for Ruthie according to: “THE STRONG PRAYER OF JESUS”

“My prayer is not that you take them out of this world
But that you protect them from the evil one” John 17:15

It is not food for the body or strength for the bones
Nor a tumor free liver that I am asking you to pray tonight,
But for a life protected from the evil one; for with that we have it all.

Food is fuel; bones are for function, liver for survival
But a soul protected from the evil one is prepared for life and death
Free to say: “For me to live is Christ and to die is gain.”

I don't want my will for my life; or Ruthie's will for her life
Nor do I want the will of other loved ones for our lives
I just want us to agree with God's will for our lives

Tell me oh friend: Do I love her less by agreeing with God?
Tell me oh friend: Do I love her more by agreeing with her?
Who can teach me what it has taken me a lifetime to trust?

Prayer has become a constant struggle full of hindrances.
I wonder if it is Ruthie who is on trial or we who are around her?
Was it Jesus on trial or was it those around the cross?

The poor as well as the poor in health-- we will always have them.
The hungry, the thirsty, and those in prison-- we will always have them.
He who helps them will certainly have his reward. We are being tested.

I fear to be giving up too early in the battle. Twenty years of breast cancer.
If I pray specifically and the answer is the opposite; will others and I lose faith?
If I say, "Over my dead body Lord," have I gone too far?
If I am fearful and silent, have I not gone at all?

I am in disobedience if I ask, knock and seek that which could not His will.
I remain in disobedience if I don't ask, knock or seek the impossible.
I would rather ask, knock and seek; just because "The Intercessor" said so.

**"One thing God has spoken, but two things have I heard: that you, O God ,
are strong and that you, O Lord, are loving" Psalm 62: 11-12**

**"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace; behind a
frowning providence he hides a smiling face." Trinity Hymnal**

"What is wrong with a guy who wants to have a healthy wife"(Tim Tinsley)

I kiss her good night for it is past midnight; I kiss her again for you who pray for her.
I kiss her one more time just for fun, only to hear her soft voice say: "I love you."
There is darkness in our sky but thank God that a kiss has its own little light.

When green pastures are but a memory, and quiet waters are not found,
When a gentle breeze, a blue sky and white clouds are missing from our sky
When a cup of water tastes bitter; when would be a better time to doubt?

But the hand of the Forger has prepared the metal for a night like tonight.
"Shall I not drink the cup that the Father has given to me?" said the master.
It is a father who offers this cup to a son-- not a cruel deity to a penitent sinner.

The fear of leaving a soul homeless has brought me tonight before you, oh Lord.
We have prayed together tonight as if the same thing is happening to both of us.
And we have remembered that you have created us into your own image.

For male alone is not man; or female alone is not man; male and female are man.
My other half is in pain, but it is I who wither; she mourns but it is I who is crushed.
I am a needy creature and tonight I will love each other for both of us while she rests.

Dear Lord, I am not to depend from others; I am to depend on you and you alone.
But tonight I thank you Father for making yourself visible to me through others.
I rest in the strong prayer of Jesus and prayers of your saints to protect me from evil.

May the power of your prayer rest in agreeing with Jesus and his will on our behalf.

Gerry Gutierrez

Georgia, May 5, 2011