

## Prayer for the Nations

Lord Jesus, the crowd were cheering themselves hoarse as You made Your triumphal entry into Jerusalem, but You were weeping; for You foresaw the ravages and loss of life that would afflict the city because she was about to reject the hour of her visitation.

Unaware of how You longed to draw them into the shelter of Your wings, the people quickly turned from ecstatic joy to extreme hostility.

Redemptive One, we cry to you on behalf of lands where tensions and divisions are being whipped into something infinitely combustible as ideologies from hell lure and stoke the call to violence; and the newly established Caliphate aggravates long-standing sores and tensions.

We celebrate Your redemptive power that has achieved so much, and seek You now for nations in thrall to deceptive calls. From the Archduke's assassination, through countless killing fields and holocausts to the lethal civil wars that ravage rip and tear so many regions asunder, we remember how powerfully You worked to rescue Germany from Nazi tyranny enabling her to take her place once more among the nations – and how You empowered South Africa to emerge beyond the deceptive trap of the racist call.

We give you now these flashpoints around the world, and cry to You to intervene and defuse, lest these streams of violence pollute and plunge the planet ever deeper into senseless blood-letting: thrusting and lunging at all who seek to follow You.

May pariah states and failing nations – and lands like Kenya and Somalia where the deadly terrorist agenda is never far away find their true peace and purpose not in violence but in You and so fulfil their God-given call.

Arise and show Your protection and Your power in practical supplies and spiritual succour in Kurdistan and Turkey, and in Italy as they struggle to absorb the sea of refugees.

In Your compassion, lift up the weak and comfort the displaced as only You are able to do. As we gather round Your throne we cry:

*Guide and guard the leaders of all the nations  
that are watching on in deep concern;  
humble the proud,  
save to the uttermost, Lord,  
overthrow all that is stalled and deadlocked  
as You continue Your mighty work of bringing in the end time harvest.*