

Snow Day Prayer

"It was early fall, and my morning prayer routine was starting to slip by the wayside. Sort of the way my personal appearance had slipped since I quit my job at the radio station to stay home and work. Just before my 49th birthday, my sister arrived for a weekend. She plopped a gift bag filled with eight little presents on my lap. "Happy Birthday! Here's to a new you!". I opened box after box. Lipstick, eyeliner, blush, eye shadows, little brushes to apply them all and a case to keep them in.

While I was thinking to myself that I like my "plain Jane" look, she whisked me into the bathroom and applied touches of highlighter, shadow and liner to my eyes. When she finished my makeover, I couldn't believe my eyes. They looked bigger, brighter. Nice. I liked it all ... blush, lipstick, the whole look. "It takes a little time every morning, but if you do it every day it'll become habit," she advised.

After her visit, I thought about my other "habit" that I'd let slip. Daily prayer. I thought, *What if I combined my prayer time with my makeup time?* The next day, as I added a touch of eye shadow, I prayed, "Lord, please let these eyes of mine see the needs of others and respond accordingly." With the blush brush in hand I said, "Lord, my cheeks are pretty full. Help me to watch the fat grams today and exercise. Keep these cheeks smiling. Help me to see the good in others and to pass out smiles by the truckload."

Finally, the Lipstick. "Lord, help me to use my mouth and the words that come out of it to Your glory. Help me to speak only with kindness."

My makeup routine is now a habit. So are my morning "makeup prayers." "

Have a wonderful day and be careful out there!