

Lord, Help Me Never Forget You

Father God,

I come before You today with a trembling heart, broken and contrite, yet grateful. I remember where I was when You found me. I remember the pit I was in, the chains that held me, the lies I believed, and the destruction I was walking toward. I remember the numbness, the despair, and the shame that I carried day after day. And I remember how You stepped into my wilderness—not to condemn me, but to lead me out.

Lord, I never want to forget You.

I never want to forget the One who parted the waters when there was no way forward.

I never want to forget the One who brought water from the rock when I was dry and empty.

I never want to forget the One who fed me manna from heaven when I had no strength left of my own.

You are the God of mercy, the God of deliverance, the God of endless patience. And You are my God.

Even when I rebelled, You were faithful. Even when I ran from You, You followed me. When I hardened my heart, You gently broke it again. When I lifted myself up in pride, You lovingly humbled me—not to destroy me, but to heal me. You disciplined me as a father disciplines a son. And now I know: it was all love. Every trial, every test, every wilderness—it was Your way of forming my heart to walk in Your ways.

So today I pray, O God, help me remember.

Let me never forget how far You've brought me.

Let me never forget what I was without You.

Let me never look at my life, my progress, my blessings—and say, “My hand has done this.”

Your Word says in Deuteronomy 8:

“Beware that you do not forget the Lord your God...when you have eaten and are full...and when your silver and gold are multiplied...then your heart be lifted up, and you forget the Lord your God who brought you out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage.” (vv. 11–14)

Lord, I've seen this pattern in myself. I've seen how easy it is to seek You in the storm, and then grow comfortable in the blessing. I've seen how easy it is to cry out in desperation, and then neglect You in peace. How quickly I can forget the sweetness of dependence—how quickly I exchange the Bread of Life for the crumbs of self-reliance.

Forgive me, Lord.

Forgive me for every time I've let pride sneak in.

Forgive me for every time I looked in the mirror and gave myself the glory for what You alone did.

Forgive me when I began to think I had things under control—when I leaned on my own understanding, when I put my trust in people, positions, or possessions.

Forgive me for forgetting You.

You warned me, Lord. You said the danger wasn't just in famine—it was in fullness.

Not just in scarcity, but in surplus.

Not just in the wilderness, but in the land of plenty.

And I confess that in times of plenty, I've let my heart drift.

I've rationalized my compromises.

I've justified my bad habits.

I've blamed others when things went wrong.

I've excused myself from accountability.

I've gotten overconfident, even arrogant, forgetting that I am nothing apart from You.

I renounce the lies that try to steal Your glory:

I renounce denial, the lie that tells me I'm fine without You.

I renounce projection, the lie that blames others for my mess.

I renounce rationalization, the lie that makes excuses for my sin.

I renounce justification, the lie that makes me a victim instead of a responsible son or daughter.

I renounce self-righteousness, the lie that blinds me to my own faults while magnifying the faults of others.

I renounce overconfidence, the lie that whispers, “You’ve arrived. You’ve got this. You don’t need to pray like you used to.”

I renounce hostility, the anger that builds up when pride is confronted, when truth hits too close, or when I feel exposed.

All of these are traps. They are the enemy’s whispers to lure me back into bondage. But I reject them, Lord. I tear them down. I cast them out, in Jesus’ name.

You’ve called me to walk in humility—not just when I’m broken, but when I’m blessed.

You’ve called me to obedience—not just when I’m desperate, but when I’m strong.

You’ve called me to intimacy—not just when I’m hurting, but always.

Help me to remember that every good thing comes from You.

Every breath, every breakthrough, every blessing.

The ability to work, to earn, to think, to create, to overcome—all of it is from You.

Without You, I fall apart. Without You, I wander back to Egypt.

But with You, I walk in purpose, peace, and power.

Father, teach me to walk with You in every season.

When I’m hungry, teach me to depend on You.

When I’m full, teach me to bless You.

When I’m low, teach me to lift my eyes.

When I'm lifted, teach me to bow my heart.

Let me never be so rich in the world that I become poor in spirit.

Let me never be so strong in self that I forget the power of the cross.

Help me to treasure Your Word above all. Let it be my daily bread.

Let it be the anchor for my thoughts and the light for my path.

Let me not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceeds from Your mouth.

You are my source, not just for provision—but for purpose.

You are my shepherd, not just when I'm lost—but when I'm found.

You are my Father, not just when I'm weak—but when I'm walking strong.

Keep me close.

Even when things are going well, let me stay desperate for You.

Let me hunger for Your presence, even in abundance.

Let me worship You, not because I need something, but because You are worthy of everything.

Lord, I invite You to search my heart again.

Shine Your light into every hidden place.

If there's pride, remove it.

If there's idolatry, expose it.

If there's forgetfulness, awaken me.

I don't want to be a people who praise You with our lips but forget You in our hearts.

You are the God who brings water from the rock.
You are the God who leads through the fire.
You are the God who makes a way where there is no way.
And You are the same yesterday, today, and forever.

I remember You now.

And I make this vow:

I will not forget You.

Not in blessing.

Not in breakthrough.

Not in abundance.

Not in comfort.

Not in prosperity.

I will not forget You, Lord.

I will serve You all the days of my life.

I will obey You, not out of duty, but out of love.

I will walk humbly before You, knowing that every step forward is a gift from You.

I will glorify You, not just in song, but in the way I live, the way I give, the way I forgive, and the way I speak of You.

And when the temptation comes to take credit for what You've done—remind me of the wilderness.

When pride whispers that I've arrived—remind me of the pit You pulled me from.

When my heart grows cold—ignite it again with holy fire.

When I grow complacent—shake me with holy conviction.
I would rather be broken with You than blessed without You.

So today, Father, I recommit myself to Your hands.
My heart, my mind, my soul, my strength—it's all Yours.
Teach me to live in remembrance.
Let gratitude be the song of my life.
Let worship be my posture.
Let obedience be my response.
And let love for You be the burning center of everything I do.

You are my God.
My Deliverer.
My Sustainer.
My Portion.
My Everything.

And I will remember You—not just today, but always.

In the name of Jesus Christ,
the Faithful One,
the Bread of Heaven,
the Rock of Ages—
I pray, Amen.

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Our website, DeliveranceRevolution.org, is loaded with life-changing prayers, training, and tools to help you grow into everything God has called you to be.

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So, in the mighty name of Jesus, I pray right now: Father, surround them with Your protection, stir their hunger, and draw them into deeper freedom, in Jesus' name. Amen.

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