

# Quarterback's Prayer

—*For A Warrior of God*—

*Jesus*

I stand before this battlefield  
to which *You* alone have led me.

You planned this day before I was even born.  
I see before me an enemy that is stronger, faster,  
smarter, and better prepared for this battle than I.

I admit that I am afraid  
of getting hurt or making mistakes.

I admit there is a part of me that wants to turn and  
walk away—and let someone else fight *my* fight.

Instead, I will do the only thing that I can do—

*I cry out to you alone, Jesus.*

Yours is the *only* Name upon which I call.

Give me the strength to turn into this battle.

Give me the courage to charge boldly into this  
fight despite the full knowledge of my weakness.

*“For I have no power to face this vast army that is  
attacking me. I do not know what to do.*

*But my eyes are upon you, Jesus.”*

I declare to all my reliance upon you only, Jesus.

I trust in the goodness of your heart and, therefore,  
the goodness of the outcome of this game because

*I know you love me.*

Yet still I must actually fight this fight.

I have to step onto the field of battle.

I have to play smart, run fast, stay focused, and  
be the field tactician that You have made me...

*You have made me a leader of men.*

My mind must be alert, my feet swift, and my arm  
strong...*You have given me an arm like a cannon.*

Jesus I need *You* to help me keep the eyes of *my*  
*heart* focused only on *You* during *every moment* of  
this great battle.

And when it is over and I walk from this field  
— win or lose —

let me know that I stood back-to-back with  
*You* alone in the fury of this great day.

Jesus, let me know that I knew only your strength.

And let it be known by all who gaze  
upon this field of battle —

that the glory is yours, and yours alone.

My Lord, my Savior, my Redeemer,  
and my Strength in battle —

***Jesus***