

Praying the 91st Psalm

Father, I come to you in the name of Jesus.

I abide under the shadow of the Almighty, because I dwell in your secret place. I say of the Lord He is my refuge and my fortress, my God; in you will I trust.

I thank you Father that you will deliver me from the snare of the fowler, noisome pestilence, all sickness and disease, and trouble of every kind.

Cover me with your feathers and under your wings will I trust. Your truth is my shield and buckler.

I'll not be afraid of the terror and destruction that flies by night nor the arrows by day.

Because I make you my Lord, my refuge, my habitation the place I dwell, there shall no evil befall me or my family, neither shall any plague come near my dwelling. (sickness and trouble can't approach the holiness of our God. And because we reside in Him, if you will but trust and believe that you live under His shadow, sickness can't approach you either although the enemy tries to kill, steal, and destroy us)

I choose to set my love upon you and pray for your deliverance, that you set me and my family on high because we know your name.

I thank you Father that when I call upon you, you will answer me and be with me in time of trouble. And that with long life will you satisfy me and my family and show us your great salvation from anything that is contrary to your will and plans for us.

In Jesus' name I pray, Amen.