

Mandisa's prayer for her future husband. . .

Dear future husband:

We haven't met each other yet (at least I don't THINK we have), but there are a few things I want to say to you on this day that celebrates love.

Sometimes I wonder if you pray for me like I pray for you. I do, ya know. A lot! I used to just get depressed wondering what in the world was taking you so long! But God has been doing such an amazing work in my life over these last few months. I am learning to rest in the fact that He is our Holy Match-maker. If He hasn't introduced us yet, He has a good reason for it. So rather than sulking in my loneliness, I decided to turn those longings into prayers instead.

I pray that He is making you into the man He created you to be when you were still in your mother's womb. I intercede specifically for wisdom, vision, meekness, and humility. I ask his Holy Spirit to empower you to live a life of purity in this often sensual-driven society. I believe He wants you to be a man that loves His Word, His people, His Presence, so I pray for those desires to trump all others. And among so much more, I pray God would give you eyes for me. That you will recognize me as "your rib" and pursue me as such.

Until that day, know that I am allowing God to make me into the woman He created me to be. I hope you'll pardon me for not believe you are my better half. I was made whole when Jesus became the Lord of my life 20 years ago. But that's a good thing, because I don't need you to complete me. Our love and marriage will be based on the will of God, not my neediness.

As a matter of fact, I will not be crying my eyes out watching a chick flick by myself (or with my life-long friends "Ben & Jerry") tonight. I will be celebrating love. I'll be singing, dancing, and resting in God's present plan for my life. I'll also be praying for you. I already love you as my brother in Christ.