



LET'S PRAY  
ABOUT IT

# LET'S PRAY *About It*

MY STORY OF GRACE,  
HEALING, OBEDIENCE,  
AND PURPOSE



FROM BROKENNESS TO PURPOSE—  
GOD TURNED MY PAIN INTO PURPOSE.

# DAVID WALDEN

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*My Story of Grace, Healing,  
Obedience, and Purpose*

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Scripture quotation marked KJV is from the King James Version.

**Let's Pray About It Ministries**

*All glory belongs to Jesus Christ.*

# DEDICATION

To every person who has ever wondered whether God could still  
use their life.

To the hurting, the broken, the ashamed, and the ones who feel  
forgotten.

And above all, to Jesus Christ - the One who protected me, healed  
me, called me, and gave my pain a purpose.



***“Here am I; send me.”***

**ISAIAH 6:8 (KJV)**

My prayer is that these words become more than the theme of this book. May they become the posture of every heart willing to be used by God.

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# WHY I'M SHARING MY STORY

This is not a story about a perfect life. It is a testimony of grace - of a God who remained faithful through pain, bad decisions, brokenness, sickness, loss, healing, restoration, and ultimately surrender.

I share these pages for one reason: that somebody who feels too broken, too far gone, too ashamed, or too lost might see that Jesus still restores lives. If God can use my story, He can use yours too.

# CHAPTER ONE: I KNEW ABOUT GOD

My story begins in Port St. Lucie, Florida.

Faith was around me from the very beginning. My grandfather is the pastor of Lighthouse Baptist Church, so church wasn't unfamiliar to me. I grew up around preaching, prayer, the Bible, and people talking about Jesus.

Because of that, I learned about God at a very young age. I knew who Jesus was. I heard the stories. I knew what the Bible said. I knew what it meant to go to church.

But as I would eventually learn, there is a difference between knowing about God and truly knowing God for yourself.

When you're raised around church, faith can become something that simply feels normal. You go because that's what your family does. You hear the Word because that's what you've always heard. You know the right things to say because you've been around it your entire life.

Looking back now, I can see that God was planting seeds in me long before I understood what He was going to do with my life.

I didn't know the roads I would travel. I didn't know the mistakes I would make. I didn't know the battles I would face or the seasons when I would find myself far from the God I had learned about as a child.

And I definitely didn't know that one day God would take everything I had walked through - the good, the bad, the pain, the failures, and the lessons - and use it as part of my testimony.

I was just a kid growing up in Port St. Lucie with a grandfather who preached the Gospel.

But God already knew the rest of the story.

Long before I ever said, "Here I am, Lord. Use me," He was preparing my heart for the day when those words would become real.



## CHAPTER TWO: WHEN I WALKED AWAY

As I entered my teenage years and eventually became a young adult, I began to drift away from God.

I knew who Jesus was. I had been raised hearing the Word of God. I knew right from wrong. But knowing the truth and living according to the truth are two completely different things.

I started chasing the things of this world. Instead of asking what pleased God, I was more concerned about what pleased me. I made sinful choices. I lived for myself. There were seasons when my actions didn't look anything like the faith I had been taught growing up.

But even when I wasn't walking with God, I can look back now and see that God never stopped watching over me.

There were situations I walked into that could have ended very differently. There were choices I made that could have changed the entire direction of my life. There were moments when I didn't understand it at the time, but today I can clearly see the protecting hand of God.

One of the greatest examples of that protection is something I will forever be thankful for: throughout everything I went through, I never became involved with alcohol or drugs. To this day, I remain completely sober from those things. I don't say that to make myself look better than anyone else. I say it because I recognize it as God's protection over my life.

My teenage and young adult years weren't easy. I went through trauma. I experienced things at a young age that many people would never imagine someone having to walk through. Some things left wounds that followed me for years. There were battles happening inside of me that most people couldn't see.

Like so many people do when they're hurting, I tried to navigate life my own way.

But here is what amazes me when I look back: even while I was running from God, God was still protecting me.

I wasn't always faithful to Him, but He remained faithful. I didn't always acknowledge Him, but He never lost sight of me. I didn't understand His purpose for my life, but He already knew where my story was going.

There were times when I might have called it luck that something didn't happen to me.

Today, I call it grace.

The boy who grew up hearing about Jesus had wandered. But Jesus knew exactly where I was.

And my story wasn't over.

## CHAPTER THREE: THE PARTS OF MY STORY NOBODY KNEW

There is a part of my story that very few people knew.

For a long time, I didn't talk about it. I learned how to put on a smile, keep moving, go to work, be around friends and family, and make it look like everything was okay.

But everything wasn't okay.

I feel led to share this now not because I want anyone to feel sorry for me and not because I want my past to define me. I'm sharing it because there may be someone who has been through something similar and believes their pain has disqualified them from being used by God.

When I was young, into my mid-teenage years, I was sexually abused by someone who was a friend of the family. At that age, I didn't fully understand what was right or wrong or how to process what was happening. My parents were separated, and I didn't feel like I had the guidance or security I desperately needed.

At the same time, my relationship with my dad was extremely difficult. There was physical abuse. I remember being beaten. I remember glass being broken across my bare back. I remember coming home and finding my belongings thrown outside in the yard, sometimes while the rain poured down on everything I owned.

I had to grow up quickly - way too quickly.

I had friends. I had family around me. From the outside, it may have looked like I had people. But inside, I felt like I had nobody.

So I learned how to survive. I learned how to put on a front. I learned how to bury things. And I learned how to keep moving.

Unfortunately, some of the ways I tried to survive led me into choices I am not proud of today. There were times when I stole things, stole money, and sold belongings that didn't belong to me.

I don't share those things proudly. But if I'm going to tell my testimony, I want to tell the truth.

There were situations where I could have been arrested and faced felony charges. There were even times when I was caught, yet people chose forgiveness instead of pressing charges.

At the time, I probably didn't understand what was happening. Today I see mercy.

That doesn't mean God approved of what I was doing. Wrong was still wrong, and I had to take responsibility for my choices. But God was showing me mercy before I understood how badly I needed His mercy.

The enemy wanted to use what happened to me as a child to destroy what God wanted to do through me as a man. He wanted abuse, anger, rejection, mistakes, and shame to become my identity.

But Jesus had another plan.

What happened to me did not get the final word. What I did wrong did not get the final word. My trauma did not get the final word.

Jesus Christ gets the final word over my life.

For years, I carried things nobody knew about. Today, I don't have to hide behind them anymore. Jesus has brought healing into places I once thought would always hurt.

If you are carrying something you've never told anyone, hear this: your darkest chapter does not have to be the end of your story.

There is still a Savior named Jesus.

The enemy tried to destroy me before I understood that God had a purpose for me.

But he didn't win.

Jesus did.

## CHAPTER FOUR: TRYING TO FIX MYSELF

As I got older, I carried a lot of the pain from my younger years with me. I didn't always realize that was what I was doing. Buried pain has a way of showing up somewhere.

For me, one of those places was relationships.

I found myself getting into relationships with women and doing things that I knew didn't honor God. I was searching for love, acceptance, companionship, and sometimes an escape from everything going on inside my own mind.

But every time I tried to fill something spiritual with something worldly, I eventually found myself at another dead-end road.

There was also a serious incident in my life that, for legal reasons, I cannot discuss in detail. What I can say is that there was a night when I truly thought my life might be over. I believed someone was trying to kill me.

Once again, I survived. Once again, looking back, I can see the grace of God.

But surviving something physically doesn't mean you immediately recover mentally and emotionally. I was carrying trauma from what happened while also dealing with the legal aftermath.

Instead of truly healing and seeking God first, I jumped into another relationship. That relationship eventually led to marriage.

Looking back now, I learned a hard lesson: just because we can make a decision doesn't mean God told us to make it.

God gives us free will. I had the freedom to choose what I wanted, and I was still making major decisions based largely on what I thought was best instead of stopping and asking, "God, what is Your will?"

The marriage eventually ended, and what followed felt like destruction from every direction: divorce, financial stress, bankruptcy, losing my home, legal battles, and uncertainty about my future.

I found myself in a deep hole. There were moments when I questioned everything - not because I wanted to hurt myself, but because I was exhausted and searching desperately for an answer to one question:

What is my purpose?

I didn't know the answer, so I did what I knew how to do. I worked.

I drowned myself in work because staying busy meant I didn't have to sit alone with my thoughts. When everything became quiet, my mind wasn't quiet. It ran and ran.

Looking back, I can see the pattern. When I hurt, I looked for a relationship. When life became overwhelming, I buried myself in work. I kept trying to fix an internal problem with external things.

None of them could do what only Jesus could do.

One of the biggest mistakes I made was continuing to ask myself what I should do instead of asking God what He wanted me to do.

It took years to begin climbing out of that hole. Some consequences didn't disappear overnight, and some legal and financial matters from that season have continued to be worked through.

But the difference is that I no longer believe I have to control the outcome. I've learned to place those things in God's hands.

After everything that happened, I decided not to immediately jump into another relationship. I needed to rebuild my life, become financially stable again, work, and get a place of my own.

But something more important began happening.

Slowly, I started finding my way back to God.

The God I had learned about as a little boy was becoming the God I desperately needed as a grown man.

I had spent years trying to find purpose in relationships, possessions, money, work, and simply surviving.

I was beginning to understand that my purpose was going to be found in Him.

I didn't need another relationship to save me. I didn't need more money to save me. I didn't need work to save me. I couldn't save myself.

I needed Jesus.



## **CHAPTER FIVE: WHEN I WAS TOLD TO GET MY LIFE IN ORDER**

Just when I thought I had already been through enough, another battle came into my life - this time with my health.

My health began to decline, and I was diagnosed with serious heart failure. My heart wasn't functioning the way it was supposed to.

For months, my life became doctors, hospitals, tests, treatments, and uncertainty. There were times when I spent weeks in the hospital. This went on for roughly six to eight months.

Then came words you never expect to hear. I was told I needed to start getting my affairs in order - to think about my will, my belongings, and what would happen if I wasn't here.

When somebody tells you something like that, it shakes you. Things you thought were important suddenly aren't so important anymore.

You begin thinking about your life, your decisions, your regrets, your family, your purpose, and most importantly, where you stand with God.

I want to be truthful about this part of my testimony. I'm not going to tell you that the moment I heard those words I instantly became completely surrendered to Jesus and never struggled again. That isn't my story. My journey back to God was a process.

But seeds were being watered. People were praying for me. People believed God could touch my body when I didn't know what would happen next.

And I experienced something that I will give God glory for as long as I have breath in my lungs.

My heart got better.

Today, I no longer have heart failure, and I give Jesus Christ the glory for what I believe He did in my life.

I remember being the man lying in a hospital bed facing the possibility that my life could be much shorter than I had imagined.

And now I get to wake up and live.

Another day. Another opportunity. Another chance to love people. Another chance to serve. Another chance to tell somebody about Jesus.

When I look at the whole journey, I see the same thing over and over again:

Grace.

Grace when I was abused. Grace when I was running. Grace when I made sinful decisions. Grace through broken relationships. Grace through financial destruction. Grace through legal battles. And grace in a hospital room.

I had spent so much of my life asking, "What is my purpose?"

I didn't fully understand the answer yet.

But God wasn't finished writing my story.

## CHAPTER SIX: LET'S PRAY ABOUT IT

After everything with my heart, something inside of me began to change.

I was thankful to be alive, but I started asking a difficult question:

What am I alive for?

At that point, my life had become simple. I went to work. I came home. I went to sleep. Then I got up and did it all over again.

Work. Home. Sleep. Repeat.

I was handling my responsibilities and trying to rebuild, but inside I knew there had to be more. I felt like my life was sitting in neutral.

After everything God had brought me through, I couldn't shake the thought: God didn't keep me here just so I could exist.

I began asking Him, "Lord, what is my purpose? Why am I still here? What is my calling?"

I knew God had done too much in my life for my story to simply end with me going to work and coming home every day.

So I prayed.

One night, God answered me in a way I will never forget. I woke up during the night with words strongly placed on my heart:

“Let’s Pray About It.”

At the time, I couldn’t have understood everything those words would eventually mean. I didn’t have a huge ministry plan. I didn’t have all the answers. I didn’t know who God would put in my path or the doors He would open.

All I had were four words:

## **LET’S PRAY ABOUT IT.**

Looking back now, those words make perfect sense because prayer had been woven through my story long before I realized it.

When I was hurting, somebody was praying. When I was running, somebody was praying. When I was sick, people were praying.

And when I finally stopped asking myself what I wanted to do with my life and started asking God what He wanted to do with it, the answer began with prayer.

Maybe everything I had been through wasn’t meant to stay buried. Maybe my testimony could help somebody. Maybe the pain could have a purpose.

Maybe the man who spent so many years feeling like he had nobody to turn to could become someone willing to stand beside another hurting person and say:

“You don’t have to go through this alone. Let’s pray about it.”

That's when the journey really started.

For most of my life, I had tried to write my own story.

Now my prayer was becoming:

“God, I’ve tried it my way. Now show me Yours.”

Those four words weren’t just the beginning of a ministry.

They were the beginning of a new David.

## CHAPTER SEVEN: OBEDIENCE ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

When God first placed the words “Let’s Pray About It” on my heart, I didn’t fully understand what He was asking me to do.

Then God gave me an image I couldn’t shake: I could see myself standing on the side of Walgreens at one of the main intersections in Okeechobee, holding a sign and offering prayer to people passing by.

That might sound simple when you read it.

It wasn’t simple when I was sitting in that truck.

I drove there. I had the sign. I knew what I felt God was telling me to do.

But I sat inside my truck for more than fifteen minutes praying.

“God, what are You having me do here?”

What are people going to think? Are they going to laugh? Is anybody even going to stop? Am I really supposed to stand beside a busy intersection holding a sign asking strangers if they need prayer?

Everything inside of me wanted to stay comfortable.

Then I had a decision to make. I could sit in the truck and keep praying about obedience, or I could actually obey.

Finally, my prayer became simple:

“Here I am, Lord.”

I got out of the truck. I grabbed the sign. And I stood there.

I didn’t have a sermon prepared. I wasn’t behind a pulpit. I didn’t have a microphone. I wasn’t trying to build a name for myself.

I was simply a man who had been through enough in life to know the power of prayer, standing beside a road saying, “If you need prayer, I’m here.”

Then something happened I will never forget.

People started stopping.

One person. Then another. Then another.

By the end of that night, more than forty people had stopped asking for prayer.

That night taught me something I will never forget:

Your obedience to God may be connected to somebody else’s breakthrough.

What if I had stayed in the truck? I would have gone home comfortable, but opportunities to pray with hurting people could have been missed.

That was when Let’s Pray About It Ministries became more than words God had placed on my heart. It became action.

The heart of the ministry is simple: meet people where they are and point them to Jesus through prayer.

You don't have to walk into a church building first. You don't have to have your life cleaned up. You don't have to know all the right Bible verses. You don't have to pretend everything is okay.

If you're hurting, struggling, grieving, afraid, confused, broken, lonely, or simply need somebody to stand in agreement with you - let's pray about it.

Over time, what started on the side of the road began opening doors I never could have created myself. There were community events, prayer gatherings, outreach opportunities, private prayer requests, grieving families, strangers who needed someone to listen, ministry booths, Bibles and simple gifts shared, partnerships with churches and organizations, vigils, and opportunities to tell people about Jesus.

I began understanding that ministry doesn't always look like what we think it should look like.

Sometimes ministry is behind a pulpit.

Sometimes it is standing beside Walgreens holding a sign.

Sometimes it is praying in a parking lot, sitting beside somebody who is grieving, handing someone a Bible, feeding someone, listening, or simply stopping when somebody says, "Will you pray for me?"

God taught me that I didn't need a title to serve Him. I didn't need recognition. I needed to be available.

The greatest ability you can give God is your availability.

Let's Pray About It Ministries will never be about building my name.



It is about the name of Jesus.

I don't want people to follow David.

I want people to follow Jesus.

That first night beside Walgreens changed me too. God was teaching me that faith isn't only believing.

Faith requires obedience.

Go love people. Go pray for people. Go tell people about Jesus. Go be available.

And when you're scared, when you don't understand, and when you don't feel qualified, say:

"Here I am, Lord. Use me."

## CHAPTER EIGHT: WHILE GOD WAS USING ME, HE WAS CHANGING ME

When I first stepped out in obedience with Let's Pray About It Ministries, I thought God was sending me out to help other people.

What I didn't realize was how much God was going to change me in the process.

Moving forward with the ministry brought me closer to the Lord in a way I never imagined.

The more I prayed for people, the more I wanted to pray. The more I opened the Bible, the more I wanted His Word. The more I witnessed God moving in other people's lives, the more I recognized how He had been moving throughout my own.

Things started becoming clearer.

For years, I had asked, "God, what is my purpose?"

Now I was beginning to understand.

I was created to glorify God, love people, serve, and tell people about Jesus.

And something beautiful began happening as I did.

God started restoring me.

There were relationships that needed healing. There were people I needed to forgive. There were wounds I had carried for years.

God began teaching me that forgiveness isn't pretending something never happened. Forgiveness is refusing to allow what happened to continue controlling your heart.

I began forgiving people I never thought I could forgive. I began releasing things I had carried for years.

Forgiveness wasn't saying what they did was okay. It was saying I wasn't going to remain imprisoned by it anymore.

The closer I became to Jesus, the more my perspective changed. God brought clarity where there had been confusion. He brought peace where there had been chaos. He restored relationships. He placed people in my life at the right times. He opened doors I couldn't have opened myself.

That's why Let's Pray About It Ministries has become so personal to me.

It isn't simply something I do. It is part of what God used to transform my life.

I went out wanting to pray for hurting people, and God started healing hurting places inside of me. I went out wanting to encourage people, and God encouraged me. I went out wanting people to experience the love of Jesus, and I started understanding His love for me on an entirely different level.

While I was ministering to people, God was ministering to me.

I am still growing. I still make mistakes. I still have battles. There are still parts of my life God is working on.

But now I know where to run.

I run to Jesus.

There is freedom in surrender. There is healing in forgiveness. There is clarity in obedience. There is purpose in serving. And there is a kind of peace in Jesus that this world simply cannot give.

I spent years searching for things to fill what was missing inside of me.

Relationships couldn't do it. Money couldn't do it. Work couldn't do it. Possessions couldn't do it. Trying to control my own future couldn't do it.

Jesus did.

I grew up knowing about Him.

After everything I've walked through, I can now say:

I know Him.

And that has changed everything.

## CHAPTER NINE: LOOK WHAT GOD HAS DONE

And that brings me to where I am today.

When I look back over everything in these pages, sometimes it is hard to believe I'm talking about the same life.

The little boy in Port St. Lucie who grew up hearing about Jesus. The teenager who wandered. The young man who carried trauma nobody knew about. The man who tried to fill broken places with relationships and worldly things. The man who experienced divorce, bankruptcy, financial destruction, legal battles, and the loss of his home. The man who lay in a hospital with heart failure and was told to get his affairs in order.

The man who eventually cried out:

“God, what is my purpose?”

Then came those words:

“Let's Pray About It.”

Then came that truck parked beside Walgreens.

Then came fifteen minutes of fear.

Then came obedience.

Then came more than forty people stopping for prayer.

And then came a journey I never could have written for myself.

Today, God has blessed my life in another way that means more to me than I can put into words.

Her name is Juliette.

One of the things that makes our story so special to me is how we met.

I met Juliette through the ministry.

There was a season when I was trying to find relationships on my own. Eventually, I stopped. I decided I needed to focus on God, rebuild my life, and allow Him to direct my steps.

And while I was walking in the purpose God had given me, He brought Juliette into my life.

I wasn't searching for someone to fill an empty place anymore. I was serving Jesus. Somewhere along that road of obedience, God allowed our paths to cross.

Now, on October 17, 2026, I get to marry my beautiful fiancée.

But even our wedding is going to look a little different.

We don't want October 17 to simply be about David and Juliette.

We want it to be about Jesus.

Our wedding won't be what most people consider a traditional wedding.

We're having a revival wedding.

If God is going to bring people together in one place to witness what He has done in our lives, we want them to hear about the One who made it possible.

We want people to experience the love of Jesus. We want people to worship. We want people to pray. We want people to hear the Gospel.

If somebody comes to our wedding not knowing Jesus Christ and leaves having encountered Him, what greater wedding gift could we receive?

Our marriage isn't supposed to simply make us happy.

We want our marriage to glorify God.

We want our home to serve Him. We want our relationship to serve Him. We want our ministry to serve Him. We want whatever years God gives us together to be used for His Kingdom.

My life is not perfect. There are still battles, questions, and areas where God is growing me.

But I know where my help comes from. I know who holds my future. I know who gives me purpose.

And I know who gets the glory.

Jesus.

When I look backward, I see a thread running through my entire story:

Grace.

Grace when I didn't deserve it. Grace when I didn't recognize it. Grace when I ran. Grace when I sinned. Grace when I hurt. Grace when I failed. Grace when I was sick. Grace when I lost things. Grace when I was afraid. Grace when I finally surrendered. And grace that is still carrying me today.

That's why I'm sharing this story.

I'm not sharing it so you will look at David Walden and think, "Look what he overcame."

I want you to look at my story and say:

"Look what Jesus did."

Maybe you're reading this and living in one of the chapters I desperately wanted to escape. Maybe you're carrying childhood trauma. Maybe somebody hurt you. Maybe you've made decisions you're ashamed of. Maybe your marriage has fallen apart. Maybe you've lost everything financially. Maybe you're sitting in a hospital room. Maybe your mind won't stop running. Maybe you feel like you're simply going to work, coming home, sleeping, and repeating it all again.

Maybe you're asking the same question I once asked:

"God, what is my purpose?"

I can't tell you exactly what God's calling for your life looks like.

But I can tell you what happened when I finally stopped running and started surrendering.

Everything changed.



Not everything became easy.

But everything began to have purpose.

Maybe your first step is simply saying:

“Here I am, Lord. Use me.”

As I prepare to stand beside Juliette on October 17 and begin this next chapter of our lives, I don’t know everything God has planned for us.

But I don’t need to.

I’ve spent enough of my life trying to write the story myself.

Now I want God holding the pen.

Where He sends us, we want to go. Who He puts in front of us, we want to love. When somebody needs prayer, we want to pray. When somebody needs to hear about Jesus, we want to be bold enough to tell them.

And when God asks, “Whom shall I send?”

I pray that Juliette and I will always be able to answer:

“Here we are, Lord. Send us.”

My story isn’t a story about a perfect man.

It is a story about a perfect Savior.

It is a story about mercy, forgiveness, healing, obedience, and purpose. It is a story about what can happen when a broken person finally gives the broken pieces to Jesus.

And the beautiful thing is this:

The story isn't over.

In many ways, it is only beginning.

My name is David Walden.

This is my testimony.

And if there is one thing my journey has taught me, it is this:

Whatever you're facing...

Let's pray about it.

"Here am I; send me." - Isaiah 6:8

All glory belongs to Jesus Christ.

# ABOUT LET'S PRAY ABOUT IT MINISTRIES

Let's Pray About It Ministries began with a simple act of obedience: standing on the side of the road with a sign and being willing to pray for whoever stopped.

What started with one yes to God became an opportunity to meet people in ordinary places and remind them that prayer is not reserved for a church building. People are hurting in parking lots, at intersections, at community events, at work, and behind smiles that hide battles nobody else can see.

The heart of the ministry is simple: meet people where they are, pray with them, love them, share Jesus, and give God all the glory.

I do not want people to follow me. I want people to follow Jesus. The ministry is not about building my name. It is about lifting up the name of Jesus Christ and being available when God places someone in front of us.

If this testimony accomplishes anything, I pray it reminds you that God can use an ordinary person who is simply willing to say, "Here I am, Lord. Use me."

# THE GOSPEL: THE GREATEST INVITATION

My testimony would mean nothing if it ended with me. The greatest message in these pages is not that my life changed. It is why my life changed: Jesus Christ.

The Bible teaches that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God. Sin separates us from God, and we cannot save ourselves by being good enough, religious enough, or by trying harder.

But God loved us so much that He sent His Son, Jesus Christ. Jesus lived without sin, died on the cross for our sins, and rose again. Salvation is a gift of grace received through faith in Him.

If you do not know Jesus, you do not have to clean yourself up before coming to Him. Come to Him honestly. Repent - turn from sin and toward God - and place your faith in Jesus Christ.

Romans 10:9 says, "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

Do not let another chapter of your life pass while wondering whether you are too far gone. Jesus still saves. Jesus still restores. Jesus still changes lives.

# A PRAYER FOR THE READER

Father,

I pray for the person holding this book right now. You know their story. You know the parts they tell everyone and the parts they have never told anyone.

Meet them in the place where they are. Bring healing where there is pain, forgiveness where there is bitterness, peace where there is fear, and direction where there is confusion.

If they feel too broken to be used, remind them that You are still writing their story. If they have been running from You, draw them home. If they do not know Jesus, open their heart to the truth of the Gospel.

Give them courage to surrender. Give them faith to obey. Give them boldness to say, "Here I am, Lord. Use me."

Take every broken piece and use it for Your glory. Let their testimony point somebody else to Jesus.

In the name of Jesus, amen.

## **HERE I AM, LORD**

***“Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying,  
Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?  
Then said I, Here am I; send me.”***

**ISAIAH 6:8 (KJV)**

**My story is still being written.**

Whatever comes next, I want my answer to remain the same:

**HERE I AM, LORD. USE ME.**

And when somebody needs prayer...

**LET’S PRAY ABOUT IT.**

## **A FINAL WORD**

Your past does not have to be the final word over your life. God can redeem what was broken, heal what was wounded, and use what you survived to help somebody else. My story is proof that obedience can begin with one simple yes.

**Whatever God is asking you to do, trust Him enough  
to take the next step.**

# **ALL GLORY TO JESUS**

*“Here am I; send me.”*

*Isaiah 6:8 (KJV)*

**LET’S PRAY ABOUT IT.**



# GOD TURNED MY PAIN INTO PURPOSE.

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This is not just my story - it's a testimony of **God's grace, mercy, and faithfulness.**

From childhood pain and brokenness, through wrong choices, financial loss, heart failure, and seasons when I questioned my purpose, God met me in the lowest places and changed everything.

He brought healing, restored relationships, taught me forgiveness, and gave me a purpose greater than myself: to pray for people, share the love of Jesus, and point people toward Him.

If you've ever felt broken, lost, or unworthy,  
**THIS BOOK IS FOR YOU.**

No matter where you've been, your story does not have to end in the place where you were hurt. Jesus can turn pain into purpose.

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

David Walden is the founder of Let's Pray About It Ministries, a ministry dedicated to meeting people where they are and pointing them to Jesus through prayer. What began with one act of obedience on the side of the road has grown into opportunities to pray, serve, encourage, and share the Gospel.



### CONNECT WITH THE MINISTRY

"Declare his glory among the nations,  
his marvelous works among all the peoples."

**PSALM 96:3**

**LET'S PRAY ABOUT IT  
MINISTRIES**