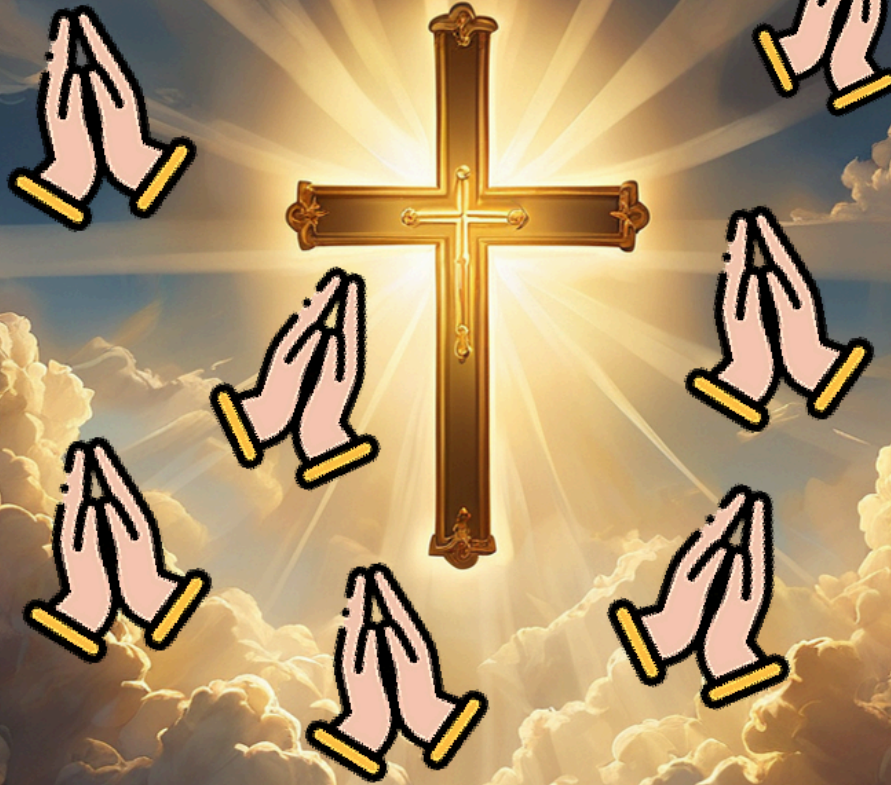




Matthew 7:7
presents

App



Little Prayer Warrior

The Seven Heavenly Prayers

PART 2 of 7

By **Matthew Goodman**

To the Sinner...

*I offer a prayer that you will become a **Saint**.*



*For the wages of sin is death, the gift of God
is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

Romans 6:23

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Introduction from Matthew

Dear Reader,

Welcome to the next chapter of the Little Prayer Warrior series—*Part 2: The Seven Heavenly Prayers*. Writing this book was a daunting task, as my goal was to expose the Devil himself and reveal the nature of sin to children.

While sin is a serious and adult topic, I believe it is important for children to learn about its impact on our lives. The inspiration for this story stems from my own struggles with sin and those of friends and family who have faced similar battles. Despite the serious subject matter, the tone of the book is engaging, entertaining, and, most importantly, inspiring. It is my prayer that the trials and tribulations of the characters in the story are ones all children can relate to and learn from.

I was amazed when I received the vision to write this story. I questioned God if I had the capacity and wisdom to communicate these tough lessons to children. As always, I put my trust in the Lord, and He rewarded me abundantly. I can only state that this book is a gift. I wrote the story in two days, and I'm still processing the weight and substance of its words.

I pray you enjoy this book as much as I have and that it challenges you to confront the sins in your life. If you are a parent, what are you teaching your children about sin? Are you serving as an example of righteousness and truth? If you are a child, how are you facing the sinister forces at work in your life? As I always say, the answers lie in asking, seeking, and knocking—the central principles of Matthew 7:7. I pray you continue to ask, seek, and knock as you read this story.

With the Joy and Love of Jesus in my Heart,

In Christ's precious name,

Matthew

Chapter 1

“A Thunderbolt of Light”

Late at night, in the quiet stillness of his office, Grandpa Bob found himself seated at his desk, surrounded by the soft glow of his computer screen. *The Little Prayer Warrior App* had recently launched and quickly became a beacon of divine connection. He couldn't help but marvel at the thousands of prayers pouring in from children all around the world.

Joy, love, and gratitude overwhelmed him. His little idea, born among a group of little prayer warriors, had taken root on planet Earth. The prayers were not only plentiful but also incredibly thoughtful and blessed. The ripple effect of this little app had the potential to change the world, and Grandpa Bob couldn't help but smile at the thought.

As he sifted through the prayers, patterns began to emerge. Many children were grappling with challenges within their families. Memories of little prayer warrior, Nick, and his father John, who triumphed over personal demons through prayer, flashed through Grandpa Bob's mind.

A new idea began to form, a plan that would harness the power of his little prayer warriors in an extraordinary way. He pondered Genesis Chapter One—the fall of man—and the darkness that had gripped humanity since Eve's encounter with the snake in the Garden of Eden. In his favorite notebook pad, he jotted down the seven deadly sins one by one: lust, gluttony, greed, sloth, wrath, envy, and pride.

A lightning bolt of inspiration then struck him like a divine thunderclap. What if the Little Prayer Warriors could combat these seven sins with their heavenly prayers? The idea sparked a fire within him, and he knew this could be the next Great Project for the children.

With purpose, Grandpa Bob carefully selected prayers from the app, each representing a child struggling with a parent afflicted with one of the seven deadly sins. He made copies of these 7 Heavenly Prayers for the children and began crafting a lesson plan for tomorrow's Sunday School class at the church where the original little prayer warriors first began their journey.

As he drifted off to sleep that night, his heart lit up the darkness. He understood that this plan had the potential to vanquish a multitude of demons and bring forth a new dawn of divine intervention. The Little Prayer Warriors were about to embark on an adventure to combat the darkness with the brilliance of heavenly light.

Chapter 2

“A Divine Mission Unveiled”

The Little Prayer Warriors' Sunday school class was buzzing again with excitement.

The Matthew 7:7 Prayercraft App, their creation, had garnered far-reaching acclaim. Press clippings adorned the walls, showcasing the prayer warriors' success in their community and beyond. Children from around the world were singing their praise and joining them on their mission. Despite the praise, Pastor Chad reminded the children of the importance of humility, emphasizing Jesus's humble journey despite being the Son of God.

Grandpa Bob, the charismatic leader, took center stage, infusing laughter into the room. "I'm super pleased with all of you, my little prayer warriors. Hopefully all this fame is not getting to your heads," he chuckled out loud. Like Pastor Chad, he was concerned about the notoriety and attention the Little Prayer Warriors were getting. The devil had a way of throwing you off the righteous path, and the Little Prayer Warriors' mission was just getting started.

He shifted gears. "So last night, children, I had an important revelation," Excitement rippled through the class as the children pondered, what intriguing information was about to be shared? Grandpa Bob turned on the projector, revealing an image of Eve biting into the forbidden apple in the Garden of Eden. The children were curious by the familiar scene.

"So, does everyone know this story from in the Bible? It's a pretty important one" The class nodded, eager for the unfolding revelation. "Good. Today I want to present the story of Adam and Eve in a new light."

The class hung on every word as Grandpa Bob engaged them in the discussion. Jini, the precocious bible scholar, explained that the apple represented the forbidden fruit of knowledge, and Grandpa Bob praised her.

Next, Wes, a lanky boy with stunning blue eyes, raised his hand, describing the forbidden knowledge as the knowledge of evil. Grandpa Bob commended Wes, leading to the pivotal question: "So what happened after we took this forbidden bite, and can anyone tell me how it applies to our life now?"

Matthew, Grandpa Bob's intimate protege, seized the moment. "We had to leave the Garden of Eden. God banished us," he explained, "And we are still not allowed back because we are still doing bad things following the devil today."

"Exactly," Grandpa Bob confirmed. "That is the fundamental problem facing our world today. The devil has infiltrated every part of our society. While I don't want to scare you, we have to be vigilant of evil's presence and protect ourselves with prayer to bring the Light of God back to planet Earth. That is the divine plan, and what we are helping do with our prayers and the *PrayerCraft App*."

The class smiled at the thought of their prayers soaring through the heavenly skies on their creation, the PrayerCraft. On the projector screen, the image shifted to a captivating depiction of the 7 Deadly Sins. "Does anyone know what these are?" asked Grandpa Bob. Jini quickly raised her hand again, identifying them as "really bad things you shouldn't do." She emphasized that they "harden your heart to God."

"Well put, Jini. Yes, these are the 7 BIG no-no's from God. You don't want to mess with these sins because they will make your life very unhappy. And that's putting it mildly." The children clamored in fear, prompting Grandpa Bob to reassure them.

"Again, I don't want to scare you. But you need to know about them to avoid these sins and choose the light." Grandpa Bob finally unveiled their next adventure. "Children, I've chosen prayers from 7 little prayer warriors from around the country whose parents are battling the demons of these 7 sins. We're going to help them. We're going to meet them and pray for them. And bring light, love, and support to their battle.

The children "oohed" and "ahhed" at the excitement of their next adventure.

"Over the next few days, I will tell you more about these 7 children and their 7 heavenly prayers. They are very important. We are being called by God to help them!"

The class, invigorated by the Holy Spirit, anticipated the next steps in their mission to rid the world of sin through prayer. With the success stories of their classmate Nick and his father, John, and their beloved mentor, Jeremiah, they were eager to elevate their mission to new heights. The Little Prayer Warriors were ready to embark on their next adventure of faith and love for God with prayer as their shining swords.

Chapter 3

“A Bite of the Big Apple”

The airplane soared through the skies, carrying the Little Prayer Warriors and their mentors to the Big Apple, New York City. In the cabin, Grandpa Bob distributed binders containing copies of the *Seven Heavenly Prayers*. The Little Prayer Warriors, including Matthew, eagerly immersed themselves in the prayers, absorbing the weight of the missions ahead.

“Grandpa, these prayers are serious,” Matthew remarked, concern etched on his face. “Do you really think we can help these children and their parents battling sin?”

Grandpa Bob, ever the beacon of wisdom and assurance, responded, “Yes, with enough faith, we can call on God and all the angels in heaven to help us. They will do the rest.”

“But we're just kids. Will the angels really listen to us?” Matthew questioned, uncertainty in his voice.

“Of course, they will,” assured Grandpa Bob with compassion. “Remember Nick and his father, John. If we can bring John to God through Jesus and the power of prayer, we can do it for anyone. Think of it as the next great quest. Faith, Matthew, faith!”

In Matthew's mind, he envisioned himself and the other Little Prayer Warriors adorned in the Armor of God. The visualization brought a smile to his face and comfort to his heart. “Yes, Grandpa. I do see that it is possible.”

Grandpa Bob laughed heartily. “Come on, would you rather be playing video games? Isn't this a lot more fun?!”

Matthew chuckled, agreeing that their divine mission was indeed more exciting. Then an idea sparked in Matthew's mind as he looked around the aircraft at all his friends praying. “You know, Grandpa, it would be cool if we could make *The PrayerCraft* like a video game. What if children got points for praying and having their prayers answered while flying around the world?”

Grandpa Bob's eyes lit up with enthusiasm. “That's a great idea! We should tell our developers about it. I'll make a note to do that when we land.”

Matthew felt pleased that his ideas were warmly received. Grandpa Bob was one of the few adults who treated him with respect and listened to his thoughts. The reciprocal admiration between them was evident.

As Grandpa Bob observed the Little Prayer Warriors engrossed in their prayers, he couldn't help but think about the immense light and love each child carried. He glanced around the plane, seeing these young warriors in their invisible suits of armor. "These kids were really something," he thought. "If only more adults saw how much light and love were in them. They could really change the world." He made a mental note of this realization, convinced that it wasn't just a possibility—it was part of God's plan unfolding through the devotion of these young warriors.

He looked out the window and saw the towering skyscrapers of Manhattan. They were about to land in the 'Big Apple', home to a viper's den of snakes and their tempting sin of Greed. As the aircraft continued to transform into a *PrayerCraft*, it was time to gear up for battle.

Chapter 4

“Chris’s Prayer”

Dear God,

I am in need of help. My dad works on Wall Street and is obsessed with money. It's the only thing he cares about. I hardly ever see him because he's always at his job. He buys me everything I want, but I just want him to be with me more.

I saw the Little Prayer Warriors on the news the other day and how you are helping them with their prayers. Will you help me with mine? Please help my dad see that there is more to life than money and that he should spend more time with me.

In your Son Jesus's name, I pray.

Nick

The Little Prayer Warriors and their mentors disembarked the plane in New York, ready for their mission. Chris, whose father, Jude, worked on Wall Street and ran a large hedge fund, was in need of the prayer warriors' "special" services. As they went through the baggage claim, Matthew noticed all the shuffling people getting their bags and going about to their different destinations. Very few looked up and noticed the children, too busy on their phones and absorbed ways. Matthew thought to himself how they looked like zombies from a TV show, dead to the vibrancy and joy of life. He prayed for them.

After a half-hour Uber ride into Manhattan, they checked into their hotel. Pastor Chad instructed the children about the busy day ahead and suggested everyone get a good night's rest. Tomorrow, they would be going to Wall Street to meet Chris and his father at the hedge fund office. Grandpa Bob and Pastor Chad escorted the little prayer warriors to their rooms and helped get them settled for the night.

The next day, the Little Prayer Warriors found themselves in the heart of Wall Street, surrounded by towering skyscrapers and people in suits rushing about. Grandpa Bob gathered the children for a group prayer before entering the formidable skyscraper that housed Jude's hedge fund office.

Grandpa Bob solemnly explained, "This is Wall Street, one of the centers where the sin of greed exists. This place needs our prayers as much as anywhere in the world. Again, I don't want to scare you, but many demons live here."

The children absorbed the weight of his words, feeling the intensity and discomfort of evil lurking, unseen but sensed, but they knew they were protected. They had learned about Greed, the hoarding of money, one of the seven deadly sins over the last few days from Grandpa Bob. They were getting a baptism by fire in the cunning schemes of the Devil.

Entering the office building, they ascended the elevator to the 66th floor, where Chris's father, Jude, worked. In the lobby, they met Chris, a precocious and jubilant boy. The light spirit of Chris immediately eased the group, and they comforted him in return. Chris led them to his father's office, a sprawling space with breathtaking views of New York.

However, as the children entered, the atmosphere in the office felt anxious and tense. Jude was on the phone, engaged in a heated conversation using financial jargon the children couldn't comprehend. After what felt like a long time, Jude finally noticed the group.

"Who are these people?!" he shouted at Chris, still on the phone.

"They're my friends, the Little Prayer Warriors. They came a long way to see us today," Chris responded.

"What are you talking about?!" Jude asked, visibly disturbed.

"Dad, come on. They want to talk to you."

Jude barked into the phone that he had to go, finally acknowledging the group with visible frustration.

"Okay, so what's this about? Why are you here?" he asked.

Pastor Bob stepped in, explaining who they were and that Chris had sent them a prayer.

"A prayer? I'm confused. I don't know what you're talking about," Jude said, looking frustrated.

Chris gently responded, "Yes, Dad, I prayed for you and sent it to them. I prayed for you because I want you in my life more."

Jude responded, "What are you talking about, I give you everything you ask for - new toys, fancy golf equipment, you name it, I buy it for you."

"You do, Dad, but that's not what I want." Chris continued, "I want to, go bike riding with you, play sports... I want you to come to my games! I have to come to your work just to see you."

Jude sighed in frustration. "Here we go again," he thought.

Chris continued, "All you do is care about making money, Dad. We have the biggest house of all my friends. I have every toy you could ever dream of. But it's not really what I want. I just want you around more."

Jude was shocked, and the sharpness of Chris's words sliced through him. Grandpa Bob stepped in, asking, "Are you a spiritual man, Jude?"

Jude, still taken aback, replied, "No, not much. I don't have time for that. My wife goes to church, and Chris goes to Sunday school, but it's never been my thing."

Chris retorted, "Exactly! Money is your God!"

Chris's words packed a punch, the truth hit Jude hard. Pastor Chad took over the conversation, explaining their mission to rid the world of sin and evil through prayer. They were concerned that Jude was being afflicted by a demon leading him to greed.

Chris added, "When is enough going to be enough? I don't need another video game or a cool bike. I need a dad."

Jude's heart began to melt, tears welling up in his eyes. He looked at the group as a tear rolled down his cheek.

Grandpa Bob stepped in, "Can we pray for you, Jude?"

Touched by the intentions of these distant travelers, Jude finally relented. He accepted Grandpa Bob's prayer request with a sigh. As Grandpa Bob led the group in prayer, binding the demons driving Jude to greed and loosening the angels in heaven to help him, the heavenly presence surrounded them. The sin of greed had been exposed, and the demons were fleeing. The Little Prayer Warriors had embarked on another mission, bringing light and prayer to a place where darkness lingered.