Heavenly Father, you are the great provider, and you always take care of me. You give me reason to sing. When I have good days, let me have a thankful heart. When my days are long and I’m tired, give me a thankful heart then too. Whether things are easy and I love my job or teaching is harder than ever and I’m questioning everything, remind me to praise you. Also remind my coworkers what a privilege it is to be a teacher. Give them thankful hearts for the school, the leadership, their jobs, and their students. Thank you for my job, Lord. Even on the most difficult days, I’m grateful to have it. In your Son’s precious name, amen.

Heavenly Father, you are the source of joy, peace, and love, which is shown through your Son’s sacrifice on the cross. On the days when my patience is thin, when my students are acting up and I fear I’ll express my frustration, remind me of your mercy toward me. Take away the frazzled feelings of stress, and replace them with heaping portions of self-control seasoned with patience and flavored with kindness. When my coworkers are at the end of their ropes, help them hold on. Calm their spirits, and remind them that you see each precious child, each stressful situation, each moment of frustration. Thank you for setting an example for us through your Son, who lived out the fruit of the Spirit in every way. Thank you for making me more like him every day. In his precious name, amen.
Almighty God, you are powerful. You possess all authority over heaven and earth. This world can be a scary place. Even our schools don’t seem safe from those who do evil. God, protect my school. Put your shield over it, and in frightening moments, blanket everyone within its walls with peace. Replace fear with the power of your love. Protect my students from those who would hurt them. Protect my friends and coworkers, and prompt them to look to you for peace in times of trouble. Thank you for being the God who loves us enough to protect our souls for all eternity through your Son, Jesus. In his glorious name, amen.

Heavenly Father, you are holy. You are untainted and perfect. Sometimes I talk too much and say things I later regret. Sometimes, I confess, I listen to gossip when I should walk away. When I am tempted to say more than I should, including hurtful chatter, prompt me to keep quiet. Help me speak only words of compassion and love, words that uplift and glorify you. When gossip threatens the relationships of my coworkers, erase it with kindness and close every mouth. Help those in my school to focus on the work, building up rather than tearing down one another. Keep our words few, and multiply our accomplishments. Thank you for language so we can express our joy and love for you. In your name, amen.

Heavenly Father, your love is our banner and triumph. We rejoice in you! You instilled a passion in me—a passion for students, for teaching, and for learning. God, keep the flames of that passion burning brightly. Remind me often that teaching is much more than the requirements of my state and school. It’s about loving, encouraging, and sparking a passion for learning in my students. Let something in my classroom pique their interest. Help them discover a talent or an interest that drives their desire to learn and to seek a future as bright as your love and light. Thank you for making me a teacher. I love what I do, and I love you, Lord. In Christ’s name, amen.

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