



KINGDOM GOSPEL MINISTRIES

30 Days of Grace

*A month of plain words from the old Book, one quiet
minute at a time.*

Large print · King James Version

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Before you start

This is thirty short readings. One a day, or one whenever you need it. Each has a verse from the King James Bible and a few plain sentences from Pastor Cole. Nothing in here takes more than a minute to read.

There is no schedule to keep and nothing to fill out. If you miss a day, pick it back up. If one reading stays with you, sit with it a while longer. The type is big on purpose.

You can hear more from Pastor Cole and the folks who tell their stories on our podcast, free, at listenkgm.com.

DAY 1 OF 30

The Shepherd

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

Psalm 23:1 (KJV)

You don't have to know how tomorrow gets paid for — that's the Shepherd's job, not yours. Sheep don't plan the pasture, they just follow the One who does. Whatever's running short on your list tonight, He's not.

You don't have to know how tomorrow gets paid for.

Lean Not

Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Proverbs 3:5-6 (KJV)

Your own understanding got you exactly as far as it could — that's not an insult, it's just the ceiling. Trusting Him isn't giving up on thinking, it's admitting you can't see the whole road from here. Hand Him the wheel tonight and let Him worry about the turns.

Hand Him the wheel tonight.

Good Courage

Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the LORD thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.

Joshua 1:9 (KJV)

God didn't ask Joshua if he felt brave — He told him to be brave anyway. Courage was never the absence of scared, it's walking forward while you're scared. Wherever you're headed tomorrow, you're not walking in there alone.

Courage was never the absence of scared.

DAY 4 OF 30

Heavy Laden

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Matthew 11:28 (KJV)

He didn't say come once you've got it figured out — He said come as you are, worn out. Rest isn't a reward you earn after the work's done, it's an invitation before you fall over. Set the load down for one night; He's got hands big enough to hold it.

Set the load down for one night.

Be Careful For Nothing

Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:6-7 (KJV)

Worrying is just praying to the problem instead of to God — same energy, wrong address. Say the thing out loud to Him, thank Him before you even see the answer, and watch what happens to your chest. That peace won't make sense on paper — it's not supposed to, it's supposed to hold anyway.

Worrying is just praying to the wrong address.

New Every Morning

It is of the LORD's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.

Lamentations 3:22-23 (KJV)

However bad yesterday got, it didn't get the last word — morning did. His mercy doesn't run on a schedule that runs out; it restocks before the sun's even up. Let tomorrow actually be a new day, not just yesterday wearing a different shirt.

Let tomorrow actually be a new day.

Still Working

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

Romans 8:28 (KJV)

This doesn't say everything that happens is good — it says God's still working, even in the wreck. You don't have to see the finished furniture to trust the Carpenter's still in the shop. Whatever piece looks broken tonight might just be the piece He's not done with yet.

You don't have to see the finished furniture.

Who Holds the Lamp

The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Psalm 27:1 (KJV)

You know the hour. Three in the morning, ceiling fan turning, and the mind starts listing every bill and every doctor's report like it's got nowhere better to be. That's not weakness, that's just being a person with a heart that still cares about things. But the porch light your daddy left burning wasn't the only light meant to get you through a dark yard, and it isn't the last one either. Long before the sun comes up and the coffee's on, the Lord's already awake, already holding the lamp, and He was holding it the whole time you thought you were alone with the dark.

The porch light isn't the only one still burning at 3am.

Bread You'll Never See Rise

Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days.

Ecclesiastes 11:1 (KJV)

Farmers around here used to toss seed on ground they weren't sure would ever flood right, trusting a harvest they might not live to cut. That's the whole verse — you throw the bread out, the water carries it off, and you don't get to watch what happens next. Most of the good you do won't show its face before you're gone: the kid you were patient with, the note you sent, the meal you paid for and never mentioned. Solomon isn't asking you to see the harvest. He's asking you to trust the One who does, and to keep casting anyway.

You may never see the harvest from the bread you cast today.

When Waiting Is All You Can Do

But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Isaiah 40:31 (KJV)

There was a time you'd have already mowed the yard, loaded the truck, and been halfway through your second cup of coffee before anybody else stirred. Now some mornings it's an accomplishment just to get from the bed to the recliner without stopping to catch your breath. That's not you losing your usefulness, that's just a body that's put in its years. The waiting God talks about here was never about sitting still and doing nothing — it's about leaning your whole weight on Him while your own strength runs low, same as you'd lean on a cane you finally stopped being too proud to use.

*Waiting on the Lord was never about having the strength to
stand on your own.*

Every Season Has Its Purpose

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.

Ecclesiastes 3:1 (KJV)

You don't plant tomatoes in December, and you don't expect a January garden to look like July. Nobody scolds the tree for losing its leaves — that's just what a tree does when its season turns. Maybe you're not sprinting like you did at thirty, and that's alright, because the running season had its purpose and so does this one. The Lord didn't put an expiration date on being useful, He just moved you into a different kind of useful.

Slower isn't the same as done — it's just a different season.

Where You Run To

The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

Nahum 1:7 (KJV)

You know that spot on the porch rail your hand finds without even looking, worn smooth from years of leaning there while the coffee gets cold. Trouble doesn't call ahead — it shows up as a voice on the phone from the hospital, or the truck that won't turn over on the one morning you can't be late. Nahum wasn't writing to folks having an easy go of it; he was writing to people staring down an empire, and he still said God is good, a strong hold. You don't have to hold yourself together today — He's already the place you run to, and He knows you by name when you get there.

A strong hold doesn't ask you to be strong first.

Still Somebody's Child

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

1 John 3:1 (KJV)

There's a particular quiet in a house after both your folks are gone — nobody left to call on a Sunday afternoon, no kitchen to walk into that smells like anybody's cooking but your own. You can be sixty years old, grandkids climbing all over your truck, and still feel like an orphan standing in a hospital hallway some nights. But John wasn't writing to children with living parents — he was writing to grown people who'd buried plenty, and he said look what the Father did: He called you His own. That's not a title that runs out when the folks who raised you do.

You're still somebody's child, even with no porch light left burning.

The Patience That Stays

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

1 Corinthians 13:4 (KJV)

Fifty years in, love quits being about fireworks and starts being about who gets the good end of the blanket on a cold night. Charity suffereth long — that's not a Hallmark line, that's you in a plastic chair by a hospital bed at 2 a.m., still there when the coffee's gone cold and so has the conversation. Nobody hands out a trophy for staying kind on year forty-one, tired as you both are, but the Lord kept count the whole time, and He was patient with you long before you were patient with her. That kind of love was never something you worked up on your own — it was loaned to you, and it's still on loan today.

He was patient with you long before you were patient with her.

Grief Never Punches a Clock

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Psalm 147:3 (KJV)

Folks talk about grief like it's tomatoes — put it in the ground, and by fall you ought to be done with it. Your heart never got that memo. Two years gone and you still listen for his truck door around five, or you set out two coffee cups before you catch yourself. That's not you grieving wrong — that's love with nowhere left to go, and Psalm 147 says the Lord is still binding up that wound this morning, same patient hands as the day it happened.

Your heart never got the memo that grief has a season.

Contentment on a Fixed Income

Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

Philippians 4:11 (KJV)

Social Security lands the third of the month, same as always, and somehow the propane bill never got that memo. You sit at the kitchen table with the checkbook and run that math you've run a hundred times, sliding the number that's fixed against the ones that aren't, feeling about as secure as a screen door in a windstorm. Paul wrote that line about being content in whatsoever state from inside a jail cell, not a rocking chair, so he wasn't guessing at what it costs. Whatever's left in your account tonight, His grace was already sized to fit it.

His grace was already sized to fit your check.

Numbered, Not Forgotten

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Matthew 10:30 (KJV)

Some days you could stand in a crowded fellowship hall and still feel like the one folding chair nobody sat in. Even your own kids call twice a year now and ask how you're "holding up," like you're a fence post somebody ought to check on. But God already numbered every hair on your head, and let's be honest, some of you have made that job easier on Him lately. That's not a small thing to Him just because it's gotten smaller on you — He was counting before anybody else stopped, and He hasn't lost track since.

God was counting your hairs before anyone stopped counting you.

A Crown, Not a Confession

The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness.

Proverbs 16:31 (KJV)

You've taken to apologizing before anybody's even asked — for the cane by the porch step, for saying "come again?" one too many times, for needing your daughter to drive you to the hospital instead of the other way around. Proverbs doesn't call that gray head something to explain away; it calls it a crown, and a crown's not for tucking under your collar. Nobody hands you righteousness for the fact your hands shake some mornings now — that crown gets built one ordinary day of walking with the Lord at a time, same as it always has. So wear it plain. That's not pride, that's just what He said it was.

Gray hair isn't a burden — it's a crown of glory.

The Floor Under the Floor

*The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath
are the everlasting arms: and he shall thrust out
the enemy from before thee; and shall say,
Destroy them.*

Deuteronomy 33:27 (KJV)

The doctor says a word you didn't want to hear, and for a second the floor under your feet tilts. Moses isn't talking about that floor. He's talking about the one underneath it — holding you up before the diagnosis and long after the bill comes. You don't have to keep yourself together today; let the everlasting arms do what they've always done, and go on and sit down.

*When the floor gives way, there's still a floor under that
floor.*

Pray Without Ceasing

Pray without ceasing.

1 Thessalonians 5:17 (KJV)

The phone sits on the counter and it doesn't ring, and you've about worn a groove in the linoleum walking past it. Paul isn't telling you to nag heaven the way you'd nag a teenager for a call back. He's saying you can carry that child to the Lord in the truck, at the sink, half-asleep in the recliner, and never once have to hang up. So keep talking to God about the one who's gone quiet — He hasn't stopped listening, and neither has your boy.

The phone stays quiet, but this line's still open.

The Friend Who Stayed

A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adversity.

Proverbs 17:17 (KJV)

Some folks show up with a casserole and then you don't see them again till the funeral. That's not who this verse is talking about. It's talking about the one who kept showing up — pulled a chair up to the hospital bed, sat on your porch when you didn't have two words to say, didn't need you to be doing better to stick around. Solomon knew love that only shows up on the good days isn't love yet, it's just company. The Lord sends somebody like that on purpose, and if He's sent you one, you already know his truck in the driveway.

The friend who stayed didn't need you to be doing better.

Strong in the Broken Places

And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

2 Corinthians 12:9 (KJV)

Paul didn't say God's strength shows up despite the weak part — he said it's made perfect there, like that's the exact spot it was headed for all along. Think about a truck that won't start on its own anymore and needs a jump — the power still gets the job done, it's just plain that it isn't the battery doing it. That's not an insult to the truck. It's just the truth of where the power's really coming from. Whatever's failing on you lately — the knees, the memory, the hands that shake pouring coffee now — isn't proof God stepped back. It's the very place He said He'd meet you.

The power was never the battery's to begin with.

Forget Not, Even Now

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Psalm 103:2 (KJV)

Some mornings the names don't come, and you stand in the kitchen holding a mug you don't remember pouring. That's alright — the psalm never asks you to remember everything, just not to forget what He's done, and He's got memory enough for the both of you. Your daddy's face, that old hymn's third verse, what you had for breakfast — some of that may slip on you now. What never slips is what He's already done, and He's not waiting on your memory to keep loving you.

You don't have to remember it all — He never forgot any of it.

He Will Finish It

The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Psalm 138:8 (KJV)

Everybody's got a drawer like that — the one with the half-used caulk tube and the manual for something you don't own anymore. Life gets to be a lot of unfinished drawers: the apology you meant to make, the garage project, the relationship that just trailed off instead of ending right. This verse isn't about you finally getting around to it. It's David saying the Lord will perfect what concerns him, not what he managed to wrap up himself. You are not a project you have to finish before quitting time. You're the work of His hands, and He's not the type to walk off a job.

You are not a project you have to finish by yourself.

The Ones Who Laid It Down

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

John 15:13 (KJV)

Somebody laid something down so you could have what you've got — a daddy who worked a shift he hated so the lights stayed on, a mother who gave up her turn at the table more times than she ever mentioned, a friend who sat in that hospital hallway just so you wouldn't be alone with the numbers. Jesus said the greatest love a man's got isn't in what he keeps, it's in what he lays down for the people he loves, and He didn't just say it, He did it first. You've been loved that way by people whose names you maybe never got around to thanking right, and by a Savior who laid down more than a shift or a seat at the table. That kind of love was never a loan — there's nothing to pay back, just grace to walk around in.

Somebody laid something down so you could have what you've got.

Enough Light for One Step

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Psalm 119:105 (KJV)

You don't drive from here to your grandkids' house with your headlights lighting up the whole highway at once — you get about as far as your high beams reach, and that's all you need to keep the truck on the road. God's word works the same way. It's not a floodlight thrown out over the next ten years, it's a lamp for the step you're taking tonight, right there in the kitchen or that hospital hallway you didn't want to be standing in. You don't have to see the whole road to trust the next foot of it. Take the step you can see, and let Him worry about the rest of the way home.

You don't need the whole road lit — just the next step.

Whiter Than That Old Stain

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Isaiah 1:18 (KJV)

Some stains don't come out no matter how hot you run the water — coffee on the good tablecloth, oil on the garage floor, that thing from thirty years back that still shows up at two in the morning. Isaiah doesn't tell you to scrub harder. He tells you God will sit down at the table and reason it through with you, and what looks scarlet to you, the deepest red there is, He turns white as the snow on the porch rail come January. That's not you finally getting the stain out — that's Him doing the washing, and you just setting it down.

Some stains you were never meant to scrub out yourself.

Right There When It Breaks

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Psalm 46:1 (KJV)

Notice the verse doesn't say God shows up once you've got yourself pulled together — it says He's present, right there, while the trouble is still going on. That's the phone ringing at an hour that never brings good news. That's you standing in a hospital hallway with bad coffee going cold in your hand, not knowing what to do with your feet. Trouble doesn't wait for a convenient time, and neither does He — He's not down the road somewhere waiting on you to arrive, He's already standing in the hallway with you.

He doesn't wait for the trouble to pass before He shows up.

Well Done in the Small Things

His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Matthew 25:21 (KJV)

Nobody was standing there with a clipboard when you packed that lunch every morning for thirty years, or when you showed up to the hospital waiting room just to sit with somebody who couldn't talk back. Nobody clapped when you kept a promise nobody would've held you to. That servant in the parable wasn't handed a kingdom for something flashy — he was faithful over a few things, the ordinary things, the things that don't make the church bulletin. Turns out that's exactly what the Master was watching the whole time. Whatever small, unseen thing you did today or forty years ago — it was seen. It counted. And it's still counting.

Nobody clapped. It still counted.

Finishing Looks Like Today

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.

2 Timothy 4:7 (KJV)

Paul wrote that from a jail cell, old and worn out, waiting on his own execution — and he still called it finishing, not surviving. Funny thing about a race, nobody expects the last mile to look like the first one. Your steps are shorter now, you rest more, maybe you use a cane where you didn't used to. That's not losing the race. That's what mile twenty-five looks like. Finishing was never about crossing a line with your arms up — it's getting up tomorrow and trusting God again like you did today, and then doing it the next day too. Slow is still moving. Keeping the faith one more ordinary day is the whole finish line.

Slow is still moving toward the finish.

That's thirty.

Start over tomorrow if you like. The verses don't wear out.

Kingdom Gospel Ministries tells true stories of ordinary people who went a long way off and got carried home, and preaches the old Book plain. Every episode is free at listenkgm.com, on Spotify, and wherever you listen.

The door is open, and so is the grace.