

May 1, 2007

On my drive into work today I was listening to a CD and a song came on that really touched me. The verse was:

“Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, amazing love – now flowing down. From hands and feet that were nailed to the tree – His grace flows down and covers me.”

Those words caused me to remember the sovereign grace of God. His grace. God’s grace. It changes you. It heals you. It covers a multitude of sin. Psalm 32:5 tells us that if we confess our sins to God he is just and true to forgive us of the guilt of our sin. We get up every day and run through our lives. We are busy and challenged. We think we are listening to God – but are we really? Are we receiving all that he has for us? Do we lean on him and trust his promises?

And I don’t know if you do this, but often I beat myself up over things that I have done or said or have not done or have not said. When I go to bed at night, I think, my God – I have missed the mark again. He reminds me then of His grace. His love. His constant protection and mercy.

His grace does flow down and cover us. We need to receive it. We need to get ourselves in a place and let God’s forgiveness pour over us and flow into the lives of other people. We need to read his word. Believe the truth of what he says. The only truth is in his word.

I pray, Lord God, that you look into my heart and see who I really am. I want you to feel my love for you and my constant need for your presence in my life. I hope you never look at me and see “me”, but always see you. Help me to abandon the ways of this world and quickly catch up with who you have called me to be. Let my words always be sweet and ready to help another brother or sister.

Watch over me Lord and keep me on the path that you have ordained for me. Open my eyes to see new things about you. Show me things about myself that might make you sad and help me to fix them. You are an amazing, awesome father. You are there for me all the time whether I feel it or not. Your love covers me. You are the hope of my existence.

I stepped into your shoes, unknowingly, the day you walked to the cross. I was there because you considered me. You brought me there. I saw that the day you opened the door of your love for me. The day I gave my life to you. Help me to never forget my daily burden that you bear. Your strength so much greater than mine. You perfect me in my weakness. I will worship and praise you all my days.

Isaiah 58:8, 9

8) “Then your light will break out like the dawn, and your recovery will speedily spring forth; and your righteousness will go forth before you. The glory of the lord will be your rear guard. 9) Then you will call and the Lord will answer, you will cry and he will say ‘Here I am’.”