

aug 2

the sabbath rest

a place of resting from a weary day. a place of
resting from a weary life. this is what surrender
brings. not surrender to the enemy - surrender to the
will of God!

my heart is resting, o my God

my heart is resting, o my God
i will give thanks and sing
my heart is at the secret source
of every precious thing

now the frail vessel Thou hast made
no hand but Thine shall fill
for the waters of the earth have failed
and i am thirsty still

i thirst for springs of heavenly life
and here all day they rise
i seek the treasure of Thy love
and close at hand it lies

a new song lies within my mouth
to long-loved music set
glory to Thee for all the grace
i have not tasted yet

glory to Thee for strength withheld

for want and weakness known
and fear that sends me to Thy breast
for what is not my own

i have a heritage of joy
that yet i must not see
but the hand that bled to make it mine
is keeping it for me

my heart is resting, o my God
my heart is in Thy care
i hear the voice of joy and health
resounding everywhere

Thou art my portion, saith my soul
ten thousand voices say
the music of their glad amen
will never fade away

anna laetitia warning, 1820-1910

i might add here a couple of stanzas that i have
written in another poem:

there remains a sabbath rest
that i will lead you to
it's where are your works have ended
and My Spirit reigns in you

"for we who have believed do enter that rest, as He has
said: "so I swore in My wrath, 'they shall not enter My
rest,'" although the works were finished from the
foundation of the world." heb 4:3

there is no safer and more fulfilling place than knowing you are in the center of God's will for your life. there is peace and pleasure there. it is a place of habitation not found in the world. it is the Spirit realm. it is the Godly realm. when once you have entered it, you may carry it with you wherever you go, dispersing as you will. it is "joy unspeakable and full of glory." 1 peter 1:8 kjv

we who believe do enter His rest. it was said Jesus did not many miracles in His home town because of unbelief. we do not limit God. we pray for healing knowing it is not us that performs the healing. we command that "mountain of obstacles" to move, knowing it is not us that must move it. we believe always for the best, knowing God we rest in His will. "'for My thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways My ways,' says the Lord." isa 55:8

we work and yet we labor not. we weep and yet our salty tears stimulate growth instead of stint. our salty words serve only to educate one's palate. "i have been crucified with Christ; it is no longer i who live, but Christ lives in me; and the life which i now live in the flesh i live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me." gal 2:20 we are at rest. 'tis grace has brought us safe thus far and grace will lead us home. maranatha!