

mar 3

friends, as turmoil continues to fill this world, i urge you to not let it fill your hearts; not even let it enter. when once an entrance is found, it is often found to be overrun. we stand amidst it all as lights and harbors in the storm. we must offer rescue and respite to the weary ones.

we often find that respite in writings from times past; writings from saints long ago. they too had to face the turmoils of their time. there are none who have escaped without wounds. though the flesh be wounded, our spirit triumphs still. "yet in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us."
rom 8:37

"we are hard-pressed on every side, yet not crushed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed – always carrying about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus, that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our body" 2 cor 4:8-10

Jesus i am resting, resting

Jesus, i am resting, resting
in the joy of what Thou art,
i am finding out the greatness
of thy loving heart.
here i gaze and gaze upon Thee,
as Thy beauty fills my soul,
for by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

o how great Thy loving-kindness,
vaster, broader than the sea;
oh how marvelous Thy goodness
lavished all on me --
yes, i rest in Thee, beloved,
know what wealth of grace is Thine,
know Thy certainty of promise
and have made it mine.

simply trusting Thee, lord Jesus,
i behold Thee as Thou art,
and Thy love, so pure, so, changeless,
satisfies my heart,
satisfies its deepest longing,
meets, supplies my every need,
compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed.

ever lift Thy face upon me
as i work and wait for Thee;
resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
earth's dark shadows flee.
brightness of my Father's glory,
sunshine of my Father's face,
let Thy glory e'er shine on me,
fill me with thy grace.

Jean Sophia Pigott, 19th century

yes Lord, we work and wait for Thee. "let us hold fast
the confession of our hope without wavering, for He who
promised is faithful." heb 10:23 another small verse
from a song to cling to:

you are my hero,
my closet friend,
you are el shaddi,
my beginning and my end.

He is the beginning of all things and He will be the end of all things. now is our time. Our Lord is coming and we are appointed to this time. let us be like those in His first entrance into jerusalem; waving palm branches before His path as He entered the city. we shout even as they shouted, "hosanna to the Son of david! 'blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord!' hosanna in the highest!" matt 21:9

yes, we shout, "come Lord Jesus"!

linda