

may 1

the time, it is slipping by so fast. it's like a dam which has sprung a leak. it doesn't matter what we do, soon it will burst all will be gone. even if we plug one hole, another will appear. soon, we shall all enter that age where time is no more. i suppose the most important question is, "where will be the place of our habitation then"? will it be with our creator or without Him.

you know, in one sense, we are all prisoners in this age. sin has made us so. there are some who are prisoners of power. it doesn't matter how much they get, they always want more. for some it is money, others fame. some are imprisoned by their desire for beauty and perhaps, even everlasting youth. you get the picture.

the enemy will entice you and seduce you with all sorts of desires. desires that will never be enough. you've heard the saying, a dog's "bark is worse than their bite". well, satan's promises are more than his fulfillment. it doesn't matter how much you get, you will always be left wanting more. and another thing, he will never reveal the true cost of it all.

of course we all have needs and wants to be fulfilled. the real question is, are we subduing them or are they subduing us? there is only one want that i will never subdue. it is my desire for more of my Lord. i count all the other wants and needs as far inferior to that one. "where your treasure is, there your heart will be also." matt 6:21

the truth is, Jesus is the answer to all our wants and needs. He is the ultimate fulfillment of them all. He has made us "'kings and priests to our God; and we shall reign on the earth.'" then i looked, and i heard the voice of many angels around the throne, the living creatures, and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands, saying with a loud voice: 'worthy is the Lamb who was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom, and strength and honor and glory and blessing!'" rev 5:10-23

how's that for fulfillment? power and glory unbridled. and so i freely admit that i too am a prisoner. a prisoner of hope. "return to your fortress, you prisoners of hope; even now I announce that I will restore twice as much to you." zech 9:12

my treasures are safely stored in heaven; that is where my heart is. when i take my last breath of this earthly air, the next will be heavenly air. then i will receive my promised inheritance along with all my treasures with interest; me and all the other saints. what could i possibly desire on this fading earth to could rival that?

i'm ready for time to cease and eternity to begin. please make sure that you are too.