

sep 9

that i may show kindness to

king david now sat securely on his throne. but he did not rest there.

when a new regime takes place there is a usual a removal of those from the previous one. in the olden days it was not so gently done, especially among the higher ups. the new king would seek to destroy all descendants of the previous to negate the possibility of revenge arising.

david's way was different. he had loved jonathan who was killed along with his father, the previous king. seeking to fulfill the promises they had made to each other when younger he asked, "is there still anyone who is left of the house of saul, that i may show him kindness for jonathan's sake?" 2 sam 9:1

that's when david heard of mephibosheth. poverty stricken, disheveled, crippled since a childhood accident and living in hiding at a place called lodabar, this man was totally unaware that he was in a covenant relationship with the new king. mephiboseth hid in a filthy refugee camp plagued by poverty. the years passed and he assumed he was at least safe there. poverty stricken and forgotten, but safe.

can you imagine the fear that gripped his heart when chariots arrived at his hiding place? he assumed certain death awaited as they brought him before the king and he lay prostrate before him. that's not the

command he heard. "do not fear, for i will surely show you kindness for jonathan your father's sake, and will restore to you all the land of saul your grandfather; and you shall eat bread at my table continually." 2 sam 9:7 it's one thing to remember a promise, another to keep it. keeping it may cost one dearly but integrity was at the center of david's heart and a promise made was a promise to be kept.

i too was once like mephiboseth. i was crippled in my ways. i was in exile and spiritual poverty, without hope and a future. and i lived in fear of being found out. and then ... the chariots of the Holy Spirit came and brought me before King Jesus. oh the thoughts, regrets, fear and shame i felt. briefly, i wanted to go back to lodebar, my place of hiding.

then my King, the one i had run from and feared the most lifted my eyes to gaze into His. suddenly all that mattered was that i had found my true place of refuge. i too was in a covenant with the King. i was safe and secure. anyone coming for me would have to go through Him.

i have heard His promise to me, "I will never leave you nor forsake you." heb 13:5 upon hearing, i have come to fully believe His every promise. the only place i now seek to hide is in the secret place of His presence. "for there the Lord commanded the blessing - life forevermore." psa 133:3

may i show the kindness shown to me. may i give the forgiveness given me. may my life demonstrate the love my Lord has showered me with. no, my name is no longer

mephiboseth but i await the new name he will give me.
one inscribed upon a stone and known by no other. it
will happen - in the new jerusalem.