

everyday with Jesus

"draw near to God and He will draw near to you." james 4:8

how does someone try to describe the preciousness of God's presence? everyday with Jesus i love Him more and more. i don't know how you begin your day. i only know how i begin mine. as soon as i finish my morning amenities i withdraw to the one place i have reserved for Him alone. i go to greet my Lord.

"but to You i have cried out, o Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You." psa 88:13 i usually always try to greet Him with a smiling face, knowing almost immediately tears will begin flowing. tears of worship for all that He is and His patience for continually drawing me to Him; tears for all the pain and suffering man is bestowing on man; tears for the bondage and hopelessness souls are swimming in - the latter quickly followed by a warring against those forces.

needless to say, my times are spent with many tears. "as they pass through the valley of Baca (weeping), they make it a spring." psa 84:6 my prayer is for those tears to water some seeded hope or prayer and bring it to fruition. i can rarely go longer than 30 minutes because it is an intense time. it is God's time. it is the seed i sow for the day and burdens yet unknown.

you might think the water works would bring sadness. sadness, yes, but a preciousness i cannot describe in

words. you must know it for yourself. it is often in those times God gives me inspiration for something to write. thoughts i know are not coming from me but from the throne room of God. i joyfully share what i feel led to, but some words were meant just for me; whispers too personal to share. needless to say, He always leaves me satisfied and yet thirsting for more.

immediately after prayer, i do my daily bible reading; some from the new, some from the old, some from the desired penmanship of the psalmists. i think of george muller who ran an orphanage long ago. he used to have a saying, "no bible, no breakfast." he said sure there were times when circumstances preventing him from reading and that meant he would just fast breakfast. beginning one's day with God and in God ensures a day with God.

certainly there are times and deeds throughout the day that demand full attention and space God from my immediate thoughts. those are the times i trust Him to keep me, and before long, a new wonder presents itself and reminds me of my Lord and how thankful i am for all He is. yes, "in everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you." 1 thess 5:18

as the day closes around me and i sink into the sweet sleep this flesh requires, i again am drawn to think of my Lord; the majesty, the glory, the grandeur. i think of Jesus, "who, although He existed in the form of God, did not regard equality with God a thing to be grasped." phil 2:6 i think of His sacrifice while worship music and praise aid my escape into that darkened realm often containing dreams - dreams that

may well contain a whisper of their own.

ev'ryday with Jesus,
is sweeter than the day before;
ev'ryday with Jesus
i love Him more and more;

ev'ry day He grows a little dearer,
ev'ry day He gets a little nearer,
ev'ry day this old load gets lighter,
ev'ry day my pathway gets brighter,
ev'ry day He hears my fervent pleas,
ev'ry day He gives my poor heart ease,

Jesus saves and keeps me,
He's the one that i adore;
ev'ryday is sweeter,
sweeter than the day before.

"truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ." 1 john 1:3 oh the joy of spending the day with Jesus. "Your name is ointment poured forth." song of sol 1:3 and yes... i can truly say, "it is well with my soul." how's your day going? have you made time for Him?