

the cord is being loosened

"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ." titus 2:13

everyday now my eyes gaze up into the heavens as i longingly look for His glorious appearing. this world, with all it's magnificent creations now only serves to remind me of the Creator. any luster or draw has long since lost it's hold on me. "for my eyes have seen Your salvation." luke 2:30

i am reminded of how the blind, deaf and dumb helen keller wrote in her autobiography, 'the story of my life.' keller recalled the moment: "i stood still, my whole attention fixed upon the motions of her fingers. suddenly i felt a misty consciousness as of something forgotten - a thrill of returning thought; and somehow the mystery of language was revealed to me. i knew then that w-a-t-e-r meant the wonderful cool something that was flowing over my hand. the living word awakened my soul, gave it light, hope, set it free!"

before i met Jesus, i was so very much like her - blind, deaf and dumb. can one even imagine being without any understanding that words had meaning; without sight or hearing, unable to communicate even their most basic desires to another? we all are like that until we are born again into the spiritual enlightenment of God. now, wonder of wonders, we are communicating with God Himself.

do you now spend more time thinking about the new life

now than the old one? is it even equally balanced? i know, we must occupy until He comes, doing what we may for His kingdom - but where lies our heart and our hope? i know where mine are. i'm waiting, watching and wanting His glorious appearing. His thoughts consume me more each day.

i realize that i probably have more free time to contemplate than most people do, but is that because most are not jealous of their time spent with Jesus? do they not guard it as they would a treasure? "for where your treasure is, there your heart will be also."
matt 6:21

we now have access to that which the prophets and saints of old only dreamed of - access into the holiest of all. "the Holy Spirit indicating this, that the way into the Holiest of All was not yet made manifest while the first tabernacle was still standing." heb 9:8

and so, today, like those viewing His ascension ages ago, i stand (or sit), and hear still what they heard. "ye men of galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." acts 1:11

i watch for His appearing to summon me to Himself. i listen for the trumpet call that will sound that summons. i feel as though the silver cord is being loosened more with each passing day, and soon, very soon, it will be severed altogether - perhaps to be joined with the Golden One.