

jan 11

thank you time

"i thank my God upon every remembrance of you, always in every prayer of mine making request for you all with joy." phil 1:3-4

how does anyone begin to express thanks for a gift they never even hoped to receive? i'm such a nobody and God has blessed me with a reach beyond anything i ever imagined. He blessed me with all of you. all of you who, for one reason or the other, allow me and my writing to occupy a slice of your time. some have met me. some have known me in a fashion. and then there are those who have never met me but somehow, someway, began reading what i lovingly call - my God whispers.

i remember the scripture: "whatever I tell you in the dark, speak in the light; and what you hear in the ear, preach on the housetops." matt 10:27. there's this guy i watch on youtube. he always begins his visits with, "i'm not a prophet, i'm not a pastor, i'm not even a good teacher. i just someone who loves God and loves hanging around with you." maybe you've seen this guy.

well i want to express his sentiments also, and i love hanging out with you all. i have often referred to all of you as "my realm." realm meaning the extent of reach God has allowed me to have influence in, in one way or the other. i don't consider you servants in my realm. if anything, just the opposite. Jesus said, "if anyone desires to be first, he shall be last of all and servant of all." mark 9:35

i guess that makes me a servant of all because i definitely want to be first; first in line to meet Jesus when He calls us to Himself; when He calls my name. you see, He knows my name. He even knows the number of hairs on my head, dwindling though they may be. (i keep Him busy.)

you knowing me is so very unimportant. Jesus knowing me is everything. certainly, i love that you all allow me entrance into your lives, allowing me a portion of your time. i love that you allow me to have even a measure of influence on what you may or may not think. i believe some of you even pray for me and the clarity of my "whispers." and yes, if we ever do meet, i'm sure i would have some traits that might aggravate you, and you me. but these will be things we just dismiss, being friends and family.

i want everybody to want Jesus the way i want Him... and even more. (just don't get a closer seat than i do.) that's why i share each day. i don't want to bore you, neither do i believe my life has been full of enough things worth the sharing. i could certainly not be found worthy of an autobiography or even a biography. but there are moments. i think we all have moments... important, consequential moments.

as i grow old and childless, i often wonder if my life mattered; if it had meaning - and who might wonder if i had passed this way. i know some of you are just as old and even older than me, but that doesn't prevent me from thinking of you as my children; my heritage. and so, "here am i and the children whom the Lord has given

me!" isa 8:18 i thank each and everyone of you for being a part of my heritage. believe me, i know. there are a multitude of writings with more fanciful, spiritual words than mine. but mine are the ones you have bothered to read and for that i am grateful...being even more grateful if they were a blessing to you.

"for You, o God, have heard my vows; You have given me the heritage of those who fear Your name." psa 61:5 i thank God first and now i thank you all!