mar 26

one day at a time

"therefore do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will worry about its own things. sufficient for the day is its own trouble." matt 6:34

i'm only human, i'm just a woman (or man) help me believe in what i could be and all that i am show me the stairway i have to climb Lord, for my sake teach me to take one day at a time

one day at a time, sweet Jesus that's all i'm asking from You just give me the strength to do everyday what i have to do

yesterday's gone, sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine Lord, help me today, show me the way one day at a time

do you remember when You walked among men? well Jesus, You know, if You're looking below, it's worse now than then

cheating an stealing, violence and crime so for my sake, teach me to take one day at a time

one day at a time, sweet Jesus

that's all i'm asking from You just give me the strength to do everyday what i have to do

yesterday's gone, sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine Lord, help me today, show me the way one day at a time

how true is that last stanza. as my readers know, just recently my friend has experienced that. yesterday's gone and tomorrow may never be mine. God is a God of now! what He calls Himself, I AM, screams it.

do you know the saying, "how do you eat an elephant? one bite at a time." persistence and patients. one moment quickly becomes a day, a week, a month and eventually a year, and we all how quickly years may pass; often seemingly faster than days. before you know it your trial will be over or your task will be completed. just know, if God brought you to it, He will get you through it. our sufficiency is of God. it's called grace.

each morning He rains manna upon us. manna to strengthen us for that day. tomorrow, by grace, it will come again. we can either choose to eat the manna or refrain. if one refrains from partaking too long, they will die. adam and eve didn't die immediately upon sinning, but they began dying the moment they could no longer partake from God.

He giveth more grace when the burden is greater He sendeth more strength when the labors increase; to added afflictions He addeth His mercy, to multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

when we have exhausted our store of endurance, when our strength has failed ere the day is half done, when we reach the end of our hoarded resources our Father's full giving is only begun.

fear not that thy need shall exceed His provision, our God ever yearns His resources to share; lean hard on the arm everlasting, availing; the Father both thee and thy load will bear.

His love has no limits, His grace has no measure, His power no boundary known unto men; for out of His infinite riches in Jesus He giveth, and giveth again.