

let's talk amongst ourselves

"then those who feared the Lord spoke to one another, and the Lord listened and heard them; so a book of remembrance was written before Him for those who fear the Lord and who meditate on His name. 'they shall be Mine,' says the Lord of hosts, on the day that I make them My jewels. and I will spare them as a man spares his own son who serves him." mal 3:16-17

i don't know about you, but that sounds like a pretty good reason to meditate and discuss the wonders of our Lord. the wonders awaiting those who fear and honor His name. so let's have our discussion about Him now.

yesterday morning as i awoke and prepared for the day, i was gazing out my window unattentively, when suddenly i noticed the moon. it was the last of four supermoons this year; the harvest moon. the Lord blessed me to see it's slow dissension from view. the scripture came into my mind, "the harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved!" jer 8:20

indeed it looks as if our hopes of a rapture have faded if we hold fast the belief His coming would fulfill one of the known fall feasts. in my heart i still have hopes it will be this year, perhaps His gathering being reserved in a secret, hidden time as it is in my heart. it's not escapism that captivates our heart but a longing to be with the One we adore. He has put it in our hearts and only He can take it away. but i will have more to say later about what many are calling, "the wasted hours watching."

i would like to talk again about prayer now; it's need and it's urgency. is your prayer time (if existing at all) still merely a task required instead of an intimate sharing with your Lord. even though it may not be the rote saying of a rosary, are your words as lifeless and without heart. if prayer must be missed do you feel guilt or loss instead?

we are often in a religious hurry in our devotions. how much time do we spend in them daily? can it not be easily reckoned in minutes? who ever knew an eminently holy man who did not spend much of his time in prayer? did ever a man exhibit much of the spirit of prayer, who did not devote much time in his closet?

whitefield says, "whole days and weeks have i spent prostrate on the ground, in silent or vocal prayer." "fall upon your knees and grow there," is the language of another, who knew whereof he affirmed.

"it has been said that no great work in literature or science was ever wrought by a man who did not love solitude. we may lay it down as an elemental principle of religion, that no large growth in holiness was ever gained by one who did not take time to be often, and long, alone with God." - the still hour

pray the psalms if you must. it was david and others pouring out their hearts to God - and Him responding. as one learns from them they will eventually grow into their own depth of longing. do any of you treasure psalm 103 as much as i do? it starts out with a bang and just keeps getting better from there. just think. He crowns us with "lovingkindness and tender mercies."

He satisfies our mouth with good things; on the just and the unjust. if one cuts their finger, does He not bring healing, deserved or not?

if that doesn't do it for you, try psalm 139. one finds true peace when they find their center, and Jesus is that center. "behold, I stand at the door and knock. if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine with him, and he with Me." rev 3:20 if only you knew how much He longs to dine with you - at the wedding feast!