maximize our time remaining

"but the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer." 1 pet 4:7

"for He will finish the work and cut it short in righteousness, because the Lord will make a short work upon the earth." rom 9:28

a short work indeed. even now i am feeling the shortness of the hour. i am sensing the end of a beginning, followed then by a new beginning. whether it be mine alone or an ending for all of us, i do not know. i just sense my dailies might be drawing down and i don't know why, unless their purpose has been fulfilled.

i, along with others i'm sure, often feel like i would never shut up. i just get so excited when i start talking about Jesus, sometimes i have to forcibly bring a daily to a conclusion. why? because i believe He's really, really, real. i know some do not have that much time for reading, so i try to condense my excitement (to myself at least).

the other day i heard some christians discussing the law of exponential growth (essentially doubling). an example given would be a penny doubled everyday for a month would equal over five million dollars. one cent becomes two, two becomes four, four becomes eight, etc. i think the signs of the time are doubling even now as we near the time of jacob's trouble. evil is deceiving more into a deeper darkness, while the Holy Spirit will manifest more glory in His people, drawing in

stragglers urgently. all things are maximizing. should we not each be maximizing the time allotted to us?

there used to be a show called "to tell the truth." a panel would have to decide among three guests, which one was telling the truth. well, i have listened to many "religions," and i have settled on the One who is telling the truth. Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. no one comes to the Father except through Me." john 14:6 that "Father" happens to be the creator of all things.

i remember times of weeping on my bathroom floor, trying not to disturb my parents as i diligently sought Him (as an adult, returned home after tramatic times). i remember the excitement of first love as i found Him in my heart. i know the scripture warns us that some have lost their first love, and maybe i have. but just maybe i haven't. you see, my first love has grown into more of a seasoned love.

while a first love excitedly embraces discovering every intimate detail of their new love, a more seasoned love settles in the fact of knowing them now; what they truly are. i don't mean they become complacent and assuming, but expecting because one is assured of how the other will respond in any situation. it's kind of like a fruit that has ripened. it is at it's most tasty when consumed immediately.

many are now becoming tasty to the Lord and i expect Him to pick us at any moment. i remember reading once how smith wigglesworth demonstrated maturity with a scripture. "for the earth yields crops by itself: first the blade, then the head, after that the full grain in the head." mark 4:28 that is how all life progresses; from infancy to maturity. if the harvesting is put off too long, the fruit will then begin to spoil.

"to everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven." eccl 3:1 our Lord's timing is perfect. Lord, we know who You are, what You are, and how much You love us. we are not complacent and assuming but are expectantly waiting You to fulfill all Your promises. until You hold us in Your arms as You now hold us in Your heart.