August 31, 1984

ETERNITY

Dear Lord, how could I recount the times you've made yourself known to me, and yet when I hurt, still I forget that thou art with me, to comfort me. Come, give of yourselves and receive His benefits. Blessed is the man who yearns after righteousness and holiness.

Lord, you speak so softly, so gently, how easy it would be to turn aside and go our own ways, yet you wait patiently for your children who go astray.

In a fleeting moment, if our minds were emptied of all random and burdensome thoughts, Jesus would fill them with peace and joy; if only we would meditate on Him alone. The comforter tells us not to fret, for He has prepared the way in advance. Oh Lord, how majestic is your name!

Eternity is like an endless story, to think on eternal things is music to the soul. YOU have set eternity in the hearts of men, yet in some there's no heart to be found, and therefore no hope for eternity. But to each man is given the same measure of faith, only some prefer not to exercise it. I hear the Word of God echoing in my ears, "Be on your guard; stand firm in the faith; be men of courage; be strong. Do everthing in love." (1Corin. 16:13)

I can see the sun rising, the dawn turning to day; I hear the birds singing melodies, and I think of our compassionate Lord, full of kindness and humility, gentleness and patience.
To Him be glory forever, Amen.

by Lorraine Capone
in His Service