August 30,1984

CREATION

When I am alone, I sometimes come to this place to listen to the wisp of the waves against the jagged rocks, to see the sun glittering across the ripples of water, to feel the gentle warm breeze against my face, and to see in the distance, amidst a dense haze, the rolling green mountains flourishing with beauty, and I know what love is; it is Jesus, giver of life, creator of the universe and everything thereof; Sovereign LOrd, who was beaten and nailed to the cross, who through his love and undisturbed composure continued to reach out to the wayward people. Oh, sweet Jesus, how I love you! ONly you could remit the sin of the world, and provide unreserved forgiveness. I can see your nailed scarred hands, tattered body, torn clothes, and bruised brow. YOu asked for nothing, but freely you gave, even your life. We must, only in humility, with a willing heart, receive all that you suffered for.

Oh God, I delight myself in thee. MY heart aches to know you more intimately. Help me to recognize my weaknesses so I can draw upon your strength.My own attempts are futile in themselves, for I can do nothing without you. When I surrender my very soul and life to you, I can rejoice in knowing you will take care of me, and all the trees of the field will clap their hands because of your redeeming power!

Just now, as I looked up, I saw a storm raging across the water, as it advanced toward me. The sky darkened, the winds blew more vigorously and incessantly. For an instant I felt afraid. HOw quickly the darkness crept in and overtook the sunlit waters, just as sin does in our lives. But as God looks down from His dwelling place, He reaches out His merciful hand, and says, "Come,do not be afraid."

Glory be to God! Amen.

by Lorraine Capone
inspired by the Lord Jesus