

FATHER - YOU HAVE CARE OF MY LIFE

"Father, God of Stillness"

The Lord asks us to BE STILL with Him for a time each day. In the mystery of this time spent with Him, He constantly molds, changes, brings us to newness. He lovingly calls each day for our surrender into the mystery of this stillness . . .

BE STILL - Be quiet and rest in My arms. Rest in My heart. I hold you lightly; yet I hold you tightly. I hold you securely; yet with a freedom that lets you grow with your uniqueness into the SELF you are becoming.

BE STILL- Be still before Me and let My love speak. Let My love heal. Let My love transform your depths.

BE STILL- Be calm and TRUST

That I will pervade,
Your old self fade into
a new . . . Creation
made IN MY
LIKENESS

Psalm 46 - God is With Us

YOUR THOUGHTS

"God is our shelter and strength,
always ready to help in times
of trouble. So we will not be
afraid, even if
the earth is shaken
and mountains fall into the ocean
depths;
even if the seas roar and rage,
and the hills are shaken by
the violence.

There is a river that brings joy to
the city of God, to the sacred
houses of the Most High.
God is in that city, and it will
never be destroyed; at early
dawn He will come to its aid ...

The Lord Almighty is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge ... BE
STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD."

"Don't be afraid! Stand your
ground, and you will see what
the Lord will do . . . The LORD
will fight for you, and all you
have to do is KEEP STILL."
(Exodus 14:13)

PRAYER

Lord, teach me how to pray — to *BE STILL* with You, letting Your calmness and peace flood my being. And teach me, Lord, *STILLNESS OF HEART* in my day-to-day encounters with life. Teach me that way of being in which I meet and encounter life with an outward vitality and a *STILLNESS* and *PEACE* in my heart that comes from the trust that *YOU ARE WITH ME*.

FATHER - YOU HAVE CARE OF MY LIFE

"Father, You are the Potter"

In Isaiah 43, the Lord tells us that we are precious to Him. Chapters 40 to 56 in the Book of Isaiah (often called the Book of Consolation) remind us again and again of this love. We are not to be afraid because God is with us, and we are very dear to Him. In Chapter 49, Isaiah uses the imagery of a mother's love for her child to exemplify the deep love of God for us.

"Can a woman forget her own baby and not love the child she bore? Even if a mother should forget her child, I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU . . . I have written your name on the palm of My hand."(Isaiah 49:15-17)

Let us truly put our lives into the hands of our CREATOR-MAKER, letting Him skillfully mold us into His image. Let us ask each day for deeper trust in His ways for us.

YOUR THOUGHTS

Sit very quietly and relax. Let the following words sing into your being. Imagine them being spoken by God your Father, your Maker, your Creator - ONE WHO LOVES YOU . . .

Precious in My sight are you. Precious in My hands the clay with which I mold. Come to Me faithfully, for a potter must have his work, his vessel close to create. I long to create and to mold vessels intricately formed and unique in fashion in order that My love and My life may flow in diverse ways.

COME FAITHFULLY TO ME. COME NEAR. COME CLOSE IN THE STILLNESS OF DAILY ONENESS.

Do not be afraid of the ways my hands may mold with this closeness. For a time, for a moment, there may be pain in the forming, but with the pain, the glory of the shape is more intricately formed. I long to create so much beauty from the clay of yourselves, for My *SPIRIT* is the core of your vessel. My Spirit is the center of the vessel I create. Come to Me faithfully each day and in trust let My hands mold the creation I love.

PRECIOUS IN MY SIGHT ARE YOU. PRECIOUS IN MY HANDS THE CLAY WITH WHICH I MOLD.