



MEETING GOD IN HONESTY AND TRUTH

October 2018

*Let all that I am wait quietly before God,
for my hope is in him.
He alone is my rock and my salvation,
my fortress where I will not be shaken.
My victory and honor come from God alone.
He is my refuge, a rock where no enemy can reach me.
O my people, trust in him at all times.
Pour out your heart to him,
for God is our refuge.*

Psalm 62:5-8 (NLT)

Are you searching for greater closeness with God?

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God could offer you that, but you need to meet him with a spirit of truth and honesty, letting go of all that's not really you—all that's not truthful.

Find a comfortable place and tell God what you're thinking and feeling—the good stuff as well as the bad. Pour it all out. Let it go. You'll find him good to talk to. He's a good listener. Talk quietly within your heart. Or you might rather write in a journal.

Take off that mask you've been hiding behind—the mask that's been there so long that you hardly notice it anymore. Free yourself of the lies that have kept you from seeing who you truly are. God can see beneath that mask. With a gentle hand he wants to help you lift it off to show you who you are underneath—the child he loves.

We meet God in truth and honesty when we approach him with an open and honest heart. A heart that reveals our pain and brokenness. A heart that recognizes our deep need for God. When we come to God in this way we will truly be like a child to him. As a parent who has missed us far too long, he will be glad to welcome us home.

If we look at the innocent, vulnerable child many of us still have inside, we'll come to see the great love with which we were made. We'll understand the truth of who we are in Christ. We will see how he loves us like a parent would. We will see how our struggle with illness is no cause for shame in his eyes.

As we start sharing all that we are and all that we feel with God, we'll find that we have the best kind of friend we could have. We all need such a friend. Someone who cares deeply for us. Someone with whom we can be truthful and honest about who we are. And in that honesty we'll find freedom.

Lord, I love meeting in this place of honesty with you. You know me—inside and out. Help me stay close. Help me share myself with you.

All that I am, together with you.

marja