

Tuesday, February 23, 2010

Just Another One of Those Days

And He has given us this command: Whoever loves God must also love his brother.

1 John 4: 21

Well, now, isn't this just a tough one! Love my brother! H-m-m-m! Some days, it seems that everyone and everything I encounter gets on my very last nerve – well, actually, my very first nerve all the way down through to my very last nerve. Please tell me that you have days like that, also. Sure, I wish that I could be all Pollyanna, sugar and spice and everything nice to all of the people all of the time – but – that's just not me. Some days, honestly, something, anything, sets me off, and you just really don't want to be near me, see me, or hear me! It seems at such times as though Satan has a super-glue tight stranglehold on me.

God really doesn't want me, His redeemed child, to be that kind of a person. I know it, and you know it. Through the years, I have discovered that when I am behaving my very worst, God puts out His toe and trips me, and while I am lying face down in the mud, He whispers in my ear, "My child, your fall could be much worse, you know! You could fall from My grace with that kind of unrepentant obnoxious behavior!"

It's amazing how I can get up after a few minutes of lying with my face in the mud after such a fall, with a smile on my face and a new grasp on the day, appreciation for my brothers, and most importantly, a repentant heart! Jesus has talked with me and reminded me, for the gazillionth time, that He cares about me, the poor sinful wretch that I am, and that I, in turn, should love my brothers by walking the walk and talking the talk of a redeemed child of God.

Prayer: I keep trying, Lord, but I need You to help me. Stay by my side and trip me when I need a good tripping, I pray! In Your Name, Amen.

---Marti Clark