

November 2012 ~ “You are God... You are God... You are God!”

Our dear friend asked that I would help her host her own special “Prayer Party”, and she did a great job of inviting several godly women to share the evening. Each of us was asked to bring a favorite scripture passage, and to share what we felt God was speaking to our heart. We also had the great pleasure of sharing our individual prayer requests, and it was “way too cool” to hear a group of women praying for each specific prayer concern!

One prayer in particular really grabbed my attention and my heart. I listened as one mature sister in our group voiced the words, “You are God, You are God, You are God!” Just hearing that proclamation brought tears to my eyes and great comfort. I needed to be reminded that God is God, and I am not. There was a great sense of wanting God to intervene on our behalf that night. Concerns ranged from deliverance from fear, a desire to “just be real”, hearts and lives of children to be drawn back to the Savior, a request for a healing touch to an aching body in pain, and desiring to be more like Christ and to imitate Him. I’m confident that God heard us, and we all are waiting with great anticipation to see His answer and His hand at work in our lives.

Another opportunity for me to ponder who God really is came shortly after this prayer gathering as I was sitting in my adult class one Sunday morning—the focus was Job 38. For those of you who don’t remember what was going on by this chapter, let me refresh your memory. Job had just provided a lengthy answer to his friends, who had come a distance to console him after multiple stressors had come upon him, explaining his innocence before a holy God. Then...God decided to answer Job’s response from the whirlwind! All I can say is, “buckle up!”

The first question that showed me that God meant business was when He asked Job, “Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth?” For the next several chapters, God proceeds to ask Job such questions. I’m so glad that I wasn’t in Job’s shoes trying to defend myself against a great and powerful God. However, after reading all of God’s incredible and mind-blowing exploits, all I could do was to stand in awe and repeat the words of Job:

“...I had heard about You before, but now I have seen You,
and I loathe myself and repent in dust and ashes.”
~ Job 42:5-6 (LB) ~

I too, recognized my insignificance compared to Almighty God! What makes me think that I have “control” of anything? May we each sit in awe (or lay out prostrate!), when we humble ourselves before our great and holy God, and pray the words of King David:

When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,
what is mankind that you are mindful of them,
human beings that you care for them?
You have made them a little lower than the angels
and crowned them with glory and honor.
~ Psalm 8:3-5 ~

Lord God, You are God, and I am not. Help me to truly recognize that it is You who makes me count and matter, so that I will always have the correct estimate of myself and find great pleasure in bringing You glory through my puny life. Amen.