

General Topics :: Life begins anew each day!**Life begins anew each day!, on: 2014/7/28 12:11**

It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. The LORD is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him. (Lam 3:22-24)

Notice this verse from Lamentations 3. It is a very grave chapter where the afflicted is overcome with fears and is surrounded by troubles. Yet right here in the middle of the chapter we see our great hope. Indeed the Lord's compassions never fail, His mercies are new every morning and great is His faithfulness. We have hope because He is our Lord. There is a tyranny of yesterday and fear for tomorrow and they are chains which are designed to drag us down. Oftentimes the older we get the heavier the chains are because many are our yesterdays and fewer are our tomorrows. Yet, praise the Lord the antidote to these fears and these tyrannies is the now. We serve God today and we are assured that His mercies are new every morning. It is the enemy that reminds us of our yesterdays, it is the enemy that sows fears in our heart for tomorrow. And why? He wants to rob you of today. Yesterday is gone and tomorrow is not guaranteed. All we truly have is now.

I want to encourage the saints today. Live and walk in the Lord today and forget yesterday and care not for the morrow for Christ is in you today. Today is the day of our salvation. If the enemy has stolen from you yesterday, do not allow him to take tomorrow as well. Awake each day and give glory to God. Our circumstances may not change but we will. Arise with the sun tomorrow morning and know that the Lord Himself directs the tides, makes the moon to rise and the sun to set. He holds it all in His hand and remember this more than anything, He holds you in His hand. You are His servant for His purposes and you are called to rise every day and seek the Lord and serve the Lord. In this is peace and from the peace springs joy and that joy, the joy of the Lord is our strength for a brand new day.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come. (Psa 102:13)

I am rich in the mercies of Jesus
My wealth is measured by love
I have a fortune in grace and mercy
And my treasure is in the one from above

Righteousness adorns my temple
And forgiveness hangs on the walls
The floors are covered by holiness
And God's justice fills the halls

All of these treasures are priceless
And in these shall I place my trust
I'll stand on the one who gave them to me
And all else is but ashes and dust