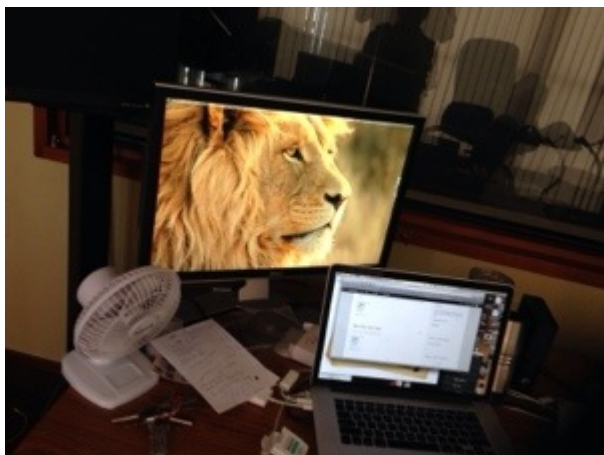


# Caleb Plays drums tonight.

Lord, I pray that Caleb experiences success playing the drums tonight. I pray for clarity for him as he adapts to lots of new things in life. I pray He will sense your perfect presence in his life today.

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## The Lion Is With Me



Why fear?

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## Show Me Truth

Lord, I pray that you will show me the truth of my life. I see Your hand and I am often fearful that I am trying to please my personal aspirations rather than You. Lord Jesus, let my joy come from the inside and not what people perceive from the outside.

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## **Test this one now**

Here I am send me

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## **Getting ready for Darlene's Quest in Nashville**

Darlene will head to Nashville tomorrow in order to find a job, visit friends and perhaps look for a place to stay. We've tried to make Louisiana School system work for Caleb but he has been unsuccessful here so we've made the decision to be apart for the year so that Caleb can graduate. Praying for God to really show us what to do and how to make things work

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## **Love this from Bob Sorge**

Message for me. Maybe for you too.

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# Psalm 89: The song that doesn't end

*I will sing of the loving-kindness of the Lord forever. I will make known with my mouth how faithful You are to all people. 2 For I said, "Loving-kindness will be built up forever. You will make known how faithful You are in the heavens."*

Thanking God that the song doesn't end. Nothing can stop the rhythm and meter of this melody. Death, separation, doubt and despondency are no match for the strong and unchained sound of God's grace. It has passed through ages of war, pain, oppression, bondage and unthinkable holocaust and yet the sound is steady and strong. It is tall enough to reach the heavens and powerful enough to break the bounds of oppression. It was sung as a dirge on a cruel cross on a Friday but returned as a dawn-breaking, triumphant wakeup anthem on Sunday. Thank You God that the song never ends.

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## Brennan Manning on Identity

*"Our longing to know who we really are—which is the source of all our discontent—will never be satisfied until we confront and accept our solitude. There we discover that the truth of our belovedness is really true. Our identity rests in God's relentless tenderness for us revealed in Jesus Christ."*

Lord, I pray that you will help me completely identify with

Your saving grace that covers me.

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## **O God have mercy...**

Lord Have mercy...

On the lost in foreign lands  
On the hopeless needing helping hands  
On the broken- desolation's child  
On the unwed mother's lonely mile  
On the blind who stumble in the dark  
On the ones who miss the mark  
On the hungry, void of bread  
mourners 'round their loved one's bed  
On secret shame, remaining still  
On those embattled for Your will.  
On an outcast soul's despair  
When broken hallelujahs fill the air  
Amidst the wreckage, You are there  
May we be angels unaware.

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## **He Will Never Know Defeat**

In a culture of stark cynicism and impossible statues, He pulled the rug out from under of the palaces of religion. His hands were busy in the workhouse of mercy. His eyes turned toward the desperate. His feet stepped toward the outcast. His

voice uttered grace and truth. Every step was questioned by those in power.

He was the bartered reward of the betrayers. He fed the poor and welcomed our questions. He was a storyteller who turned away perceptions of what is valuable. He held a mirror before the constructs of humanity and felled the trees of falacious theories. He called men away from their trusted vineyards and into the new wine of divine celebration. He feared no opinion, despot, crisis or consequence because He knew that death held no certain finality.

And still today, [pullquote2 quotes="true" align="left" variation="orange"]He is the shepherd strutting through the wilderness calls each of us by name. Walls crumble at the sound of His oration. The despairing widows, the fatherless children, the ruination of humanity run toward Him as the Hope of Glory.[/pullquote2]

Jesus, the greatest revolutionary of any and every generation, shaped the economy of grace under the buckling burden of this world's ancient folly.

He will never know defeat. This gallant warrior sounds my soul and I am captivated by His perfect love.

***He came to His own, and His own did not receive Him. But as many as received Him, to them He gave the right to become children of God, to those who believe in His name.***

John 1:11-12