He Knows It All

There is a comfort of grace, in discovering that He knows it all and remains.

He sees through our well-scripted liturgies, our intricate facades and discovers the child hiding inside us. When we realize that He sees all the details– the real us and loves us still, life, perhaps for the first time, becomes real. Only God could see it all and remain faithful to us. I've spent most of my life trying to hide the ugliness of shame and promote the achievements, acknowledgments, and the awards of my life. Really, it is madness and idolatry. He is most glorified in our weakness. When we cast light on our weakness, God says, "This is the work I did. My body and blood redeemed this also." It would be easy for God to redeem that which is *already* good. BUT He is glorified greatly when He transforms the wretched. Today, may we share our struggles with each other and discover Christ's stubborn, unfailing love for vagabonds and misfits.