

Hearing His Love

It's strange. When insecurity just whispers inside me, it sounds like thunder. When fear tiptoes anywhere near me, I tremble at its very presence. And if anxiety lays a hand on me, I groan under its weight.

But God's love calls in so many beautiful ways, and I tend to ignore it, or mistrust it, or fail to take it seriously. The Creator envelopes my soul and senses in His love every second of my existence, yet I forget it so easily. I am warmed by His tender care through the touch of family and friends, yet I take it all for granted. He floods my being time and again with the glory of His forgiveness, yet when I fail, I doubt His compassion and cling to my guilt. When my heart cries for comfort and assurance, I often look right past Him and search elsewhere.

Father, forgive my dullness, my ingratitude, my self-centered unbelief.

What would happen if His love existed right here and spoke all it longs to say to me? What if His heart expressed His love completely, all at once, directly to my heart, and I heard it all, with nothing lost in transmission? What if I could put my arms around His love and physically touch it, if it could saturate my mind, if my heart could forever be gripped by its reality?

How would this affect my struggles with failure and my feeble attempts to regain respectability in my own eyes?

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness. (1 John 1:9, NIV)

*As a father has compassion on his children,
so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him;
for he knows how we are formed,
he remembers that we are dust. (Psalm 103:13-14, NIV)*

How would the reality of His love mold my view of Him and affect my eagerness to spend time alone with Him?

You will fill me with joy in your presence. (Psalm 16:11, NIV)

Day by day, in good times and tough times, would I sense the powerful bond that is between us?

*I have loved you with an everlasting love;
I have drawn you with loving-kindness. (Jeremiah 31:3, NIV)*

How great is the love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God! And that is what we are! (1 John 3:1, NIV)

As God becomes more real to me, I pray that He opens my eyes and my heart to recognizing the greatness of His love for me. And as I recognize His love, may I rest in it, and rejoice in it, and respond to it with all that I have and am.

*Praise the Lord, O my soul;
all my inmost being, praise his holy name.
Praise the Lord, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits—
who forgives all your sins
and heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the pit
and crowns you with love and compassion,
who satisfies your desires with good things
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's...
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
(Psalm 103:1-5, 22, NIV)*

Hymn: [Your Ceaseless, Unexhausted Love](#)

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