

Let Your Love Burn in Me

I think of the love that burned in Your heart, Father. We were Your people. You had made us in Your likeness, yet we rejected You - not just once but repeatedly. But You didn't reject us. Love burned in You, and for us You poured out the best You had: Your only Son, Jesus. You had lived with Him heart to heart, yet You gave Him up and destined Him for a horrible death. He begged You not to put Him through it, but You led Him into it anyway...all because You loved us.

We saw Your love in Jesus. Our neediness moved Him to deep compassion. He healed us, He fed us, He cast out our evil, He patiently taught us. He spoke to us personally and respectfully, to the highest and lowest among us. And when we became an angry mob screaming for His death, when we seized Him and put Him through unspeakable agonies, He quietly accepted it. With His final breaths He spoke Your forgiveness over us.

Father, I have been saved by Your love. Your Spirit now lives in my heart, drawing me to You and growing me toward You.

Help me to burn more and more with Your love, Father. If I am called by Your name, if I am Your child, if I have Your Spirit, I should love like You love. I should love like Jesus loved. The people around me should know how loving You are by knowing me.

Father, I come to You in the weakness of a child. Grow Your love in me. Touch others through me. As You lead and as I follow, love them through me in small and simple ways. Comfort them, encourage them, meet their needs, draw them to Yourself. Help them to know You care because I care. Set me on fire with Your love.

Hymn: [Kindle a Flame](#)

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