

## Our Single-minded Father

Father, this morning You helped my heart to grasp  
what my mind had dimly known:

Everything You have allowed me to go through in my life,  
everything I am going through even now,  
is to build my relationship with You:  
all the years of frustration,  
all the loneliness,  
all the financial struggles,  
all the endless waiting,  
all those disappointments.

You have isolated me to Yourself.  
You have hemmed me in.  
*You have enclosed me behind and before,  
And laid Your hand upon me (Psalm 139:5, NASB).*  
By my circumstances and by Your Spirit within me  
You have turned me repeatedly, persistently toward You.  
You have made Yourself  
my only comfort,  
my only hope,  
my only unchanging Rock of truth,  
my only refuge.

Father, the unfailing faithfulness of Your eternal love swamps  
my tiny attention span,  
my childish self-centeredness,  
my meager, stumbling faith.  
I am a child learning to walk.  
Like any eager parent, You call me,  
lift me,  
point me,  
hold my hands, and  
draw me toward Yourself.

Sometimes we wonder whether faith is entirely a gift of Your sovereign choice,  
or whether it is our doing.  
But You are like one building a campfire.  
You work to create a tiny spark,  
then patiently blow it into flame by Your mighty but gentle breath.  
I have to respond,  
but all the doing is Yours, my loving Father.

Continue to patiently, persistently draw me.

And when I am tempted to despair or complain,  
    help me to remember and look to You again.  
You are my Father, and I am  
    gladly,  
    proudly,  
    humbly Your child.

*God's greatest blessings often come  
disguised as difficulties.  
These difficulties are opportunities to  
trust Him in a new way, and thus to  
know Him in a new way.*

**Hymns:**  
**Good Gifts**  
**Simply Seeing You**

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