

We fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen. For what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal. (2 Corinthians 4:18, NIV)

What Is Real?

By faith I see that God is truth. He is my final end and perfect happiness. He is perfection itself.

He is the goal of all my thoughts and the object of all my deepest affections. By comparison, the world around me seems no longer real—just fantasies and dreams, quickly fading away. By faith I see God and taste union with Him, and that is what I long for.

On the one hand, I am dazzled by the brightness of the Sun of Righteousness. On the other, my eyes are saddened by my own weakness and inconsistency. Yet I find joy in living in His presence as His humble, unworthy servant.

Hymn: [Lord, May Our Thoughts Begin with You](#)

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