

Inspiration

In her book, [A Pilgrim at Tinker Creek](#),

Annie Dillard describes how inspiration works.

She says a muse doesn't tell us to "Write this!"

A muse suggests.

A muse prompts.

"Get up.

I want to show you something.

Stand here and look that direction."

I've found her description so true.

That is the way God has so often inspired me.

He doesn't demand,

"Copy this down!"

He is a gentle voice in odd moments.

"Read this."

"Look there."

"Ask yourself this...".

Many of my most precious and fruitful times have begun exactly that way.

I'm still learning to turn to Him

when I have a few spare minutes,

to stay open to

small promptings,

mundane tasks, and

unscheduled visits.

These are life's priceless opportunities.

The Lord often shows up

in disguise,

without warning.

I never ever want to ignore Him when

He comes to me unannounced.

*Like any loving father,
You spend individual time with Your children.
You speak to us personally and
delight when we converse with You.*

Hymn: *My Mind Is Yours*

[Recording](#)

[Printed Music & Lyrics](#)