

Knocking

Revelation 3:14-22

Jesus,
You come and offer me the boundless wealth of
all You have and
all You are,
 yet I cling to my meager resources.

You ask to clothe me in Yourself, and
 I angrily resist,
 wrapping myself more tightly in my filthy rags.

You freely offer me Your wisdom, but
 my ignorance feels so much safer and more familiar.

Despite all this,
You humbly stand at my door,
 day after day,
 need after need, and
simply knock.

Your only desire is to offer me Yourself:
 Your ability for all my weakness,
 Your beautiful purity for all my sin,
 Your sight for my total blindness,
 Your glory for my deep shame.

You have done all You can for me and
 will always do all You can,
but my destiny depends on me trusting You enough to
 invite You in.

Hymn: [Seeking Me](#)