

Working and Resting in You

Eternal God, I lift my eyes to You.
You are above all time and its sovereign Lord.
Time cannot rush You or restrain You.
You created it in love, and
 You wield it in perfect wisdom.

We are limited creatures, locked into the here and now.
So how foolish we are to pretend to be the masters of our time.
We frantically try to manage what is beyond our control.
Our rushed schedules are futile attempts at bringing
 productivity and balance into our
 confused and tired lives.

But Father, You show us Jesus.
Teach us to live as He lived.
He had so much to do
 in so little time,
 yet He never seemed rushed.
He was busy,
 but not hurried or tense.
His life was endless interruptions,
 yet He seemed to flow with them, easily and naturally.
Many of His most beautiful words and works
 grew out of those unscheduled encounters.

How did He do it?
What made Him so different,
 so **able** in every situation?
He had only one agenda, Father:
 Your will, wherever it led, whatever it demanded.
He was constantly, completely available to You.
He was constantly, completely at peace in You.
Pleasing You was His only goal.

Like Jesus, Father, You are all my peace.
 You are all my fruitfulness.
Today, help me to live like Him.
Today, help me to live as a branch in the Vine, always
 working and resting in You.

Hymn: [Lord of Time](#)