

Alone with Jesus

*As the deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, my God.
(Psalm 42:1, NIV)*

During busy, pressured days,
I used to dream of
 driving to work the long way,
 leisurely, unhurried by schedule.
I used to dream of
 leaving work in the middle of the day and
 going to some pleasant spot just to
 walk,
 think, and
 drink in the atmosphere.

I've done those things now.
I've enjoyed them, and
 still do.

But I've learned that
as much as I enjoy solitude,
 solitude itself isn't satisfying.

Being alone with Jesus is satisfying.
I turn to Him, and
 He is with me.
I can talk freely to Him,
 person to person, or just
relax in the silence and
 wait for Him to speak.

His presence is life's greatest joy.
It's a gift He will never take away.

*Father, help me to offer You
each of my spare moments.*

Hymn options:
It's So Good to Be with You
Peace in Christ