

HOLY INSIGNIFICANCE



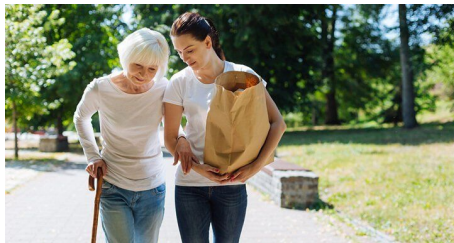
Seems like God has stuck me off in a corner, away from the real action of his Kingdom.

 Insignificant people call me with their insignificant problems.

 I'm languishing in an insignificant church.

 I guess I'm just insignificant.

At this hour the glory of the Kingdom of God is wrapped in insignificance.



Just as Elijah was sent to an insignificant Gentile widow,

Just as our Lord spent his days among the poor and the maimed and the blind and the lame...

 so the power of the Kingdom is hidden in insignificance.

The glory of the coming Kingdom flows with far greater power through the life of a faithful old woman in a forgotten village than from the eloquence of a star evangelist preaching to millions.



For it is the God who said, "Let light shine out of darkness," who has shone in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Christ.

But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, to show that the transcendent power belongs to God and not to us.

We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies.

For while we live we are always being given up to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus may be manifested in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you.

II Corinthians 4:6-11

If you want glory for yourself, go for the big-time.

Christendom is full of wonderful big-time opportunities.

But if you want to live in the power of our Lord's resurrection, settle for insignificance. Serve God wherever he puts you, relying only on the power of the cross.



And the power of the cross will do its work.

And the glory will go to God alone.

PRAYER: *Merciful, tender-loving Lord Jesus, when we feel forgotten and useless, open our hearts and minds to meet you in our loneliness. Though we are hurt and alone, suffering from the blows of this world, we will not be crushed, forsaken or destroyed, because you were hurt and alone, condemned, and struck down. Instead of languishing in despair, may we thrive in your presence. May we rise up and serve in the power of your holy insignificance, the power of your cross. May we see the hidden treasure of it. May we be revived by your tender love for us. May your light shine out of us. May your life and power be manifested in us, so that you may be glorified...within our insignificance.*

Maranatha Mirror Messages



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WHO WAS SLAIN
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN