Maranatha Mirror Short

Oh Lord, My Rock



"Bring Your Prayers" Courtesy of Helen Devenish lovehobart.com

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my rock! Be not silent to me, Lest, if thou be silent unto me, I become like them that go down into the pit!

Psalm 28:1

My Rock

Nothing in this world is solid. Nothing is safe. Nothing is certain.

Except God---our Rock.

Advances in science and technology have only increased the uncertainty of life in this world.

Every substitute "Rock" we devise is but a fleeting idol.

Money

Technology

Guns

Political clout

There is only one Rock:

The God whose voice still wakes the dead.

Be not silent to me

God becomes known to us in only one way: when we hear him speak.

Be not silent unto me, Lest if thou be silent unto me I become like them that go down into the pit.

Words from the mouth of God are even now piercing the clamor of cable news, social media, and hip-hop.

All we have to do is take off our shoes and listen.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven."

"You have heard that it was said to the men of old, 'You shall not kill,' but I say to you....."

"Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but are inwardly ravenous wolves." "Whoever hears these words of mine and does them will be like a wise man who built his house upon the Rock."

Heaven and earth will pass away. Those words will never pass away. God give us the humility to listen, before we pass away.



"Come as You Are to Jesus" - The gracious courtesy of Helen Devenish lovehobart.com

Prayer

O Holy Lord, our only rock in this unstable world...we cry out to you. A life without your beautiful voice, your gentle love is death to us. We have our shoes off. Be not silent to us. Wake us up. We are listening for your voice to call us from our graves.



Artwork - "Bring Your Prayers" and "Come as You Are to Jesus" - The gracious courtesy of Helen Devenish from Love Hobart an outreach ministry in Hobart, Tasmania. lovehobart dotcom