ISOLATED



Is it me, or is it how things are these days?

I'm trying to walk in the light that comes from the Lord,

But I'm isolated.

Seems like I'm walking alone.

Seems like I cannot find a place where I really fit into the Lord's Body.

I go there.

I hear the words.

I hear the singing.

I see all those rapt faces and those uplifted hands.

But an invisible wall stands between me and all that devotion.

Lord Jesus, I feel like that lost sheep out here all by myself. I want to fit in with your flock, wherever you want to put me.

Lead me, Lord!

Bring me there!

The Lord never fails to answer such a prayer. He leads us to sisters and brothers in his flock who are often a challenge. Or maybe we're the challenge for them.

But none of us remains isolated for long.

Maybe it's just two or three at a kitchen table who join their hearts around the Master.

Maybe it's a pocket of earnest seekers floating around in a mega church.

A phone call from a distant friend could be the start of a slow journey back into fellowship.

One way or another, the Shepherd will find us, lift us up, and bring us back to his fold.

The refining fires are purging the Body of Christ everywhere, causing the "rising and falling of many in Israel."

Old structures are crumbling. Old fetishes are sinking in the flames.

But those who seek Jesus are finding their way out of isolation into fellowship around Jesus.

Around Jesus only.



"Truly, I say to you, whatever you bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Again I say to you, if two of you agree on earth about anything they ask, it will be done for them by my Father in heaven.

For where two or three are gathered in my name, there am I in the midst of them."

Matthew 18



Message: Richard E. Bieber June 2021

Featured Artist: Ramone Romero at RamoneRomeroblogspot.com

Prayer: Yes Lord, lead us to the flock where we fit, where you call us to. Help us leave this isolation so many, many of us find ourselves in. Help us to find a place to gather where we will no longer be lonely but have the friendship, the fellowship, the acceptance we so long for. Help us to find people to gather with, people who encourage one another to draw into your midst...where you Jesus are our Lord, our Master, our beloved. And where together we are wrapped in your loving comfort and acceptance. Amen. Maranatha Mirror