

I WISH I COULD TAKE IT BACK!"



It keeps haunting me....

The cruel thing I said---and the pain on her face.

The stupid thing I did....and the confusion it caused all around.

Why does the memory of this thing keep torturing me?

Why can't I drop it and forget it?

Some of these memories pursue us for years.

We wake up at night, and there they are again!

We have a choice:

We can keep carrying our burden of regret for days and years to come...or ...

We can lay it down at the foot of the cross, and cry out for help to do better.

***Have mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy loving-kindness;
according to the multitude of thy tender mercies
blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions:
and my sin is ever before me.***

Psalm 51



We cannot take back the cruel thing we said.

We cannot undo the foolish thing we did.

**But we can draw near to the One who has the power to drain away our guilt,
.....and give us a new start.**

***Create in me a clean heart, O God;
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
and uphold me with thy free Spirit.***

Psalm 51



Prayer: Lord, we know we can't back the things we have done to hurt others, But Lord we can ask that you limit the damage we have done. We ask that any whom we have hurt are healed, that in their pain, they hear your tender voice. That despite our sin, that your redemptive power continues to work miracles which overcome any darkness we have wrought. And yes Lord, we acknowledge our sins, our arrogance, our lack of love, our lack of reverence and thankfulness for all that you are and all you have done. Have mercy on us according to your tender mercy and your loving kindness. Cleanse us of these sins that separate us from you. Create in us clean hearts and right spirits.... which love you, love others, which desire to live mercy because of your mercy. Draw us into your presence again, accept us, fill us with your Holy Spirit, free us so we may exult in who you are and live lives that bring healing, not hurt. So we can sing songs of thankfulness for your beauty, your love, your mercy, and all you are. Amen.

Maranatha Mirror

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THE LAMB
WHO WAS SLAIN
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN