

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN GOD WAS REAL TO ME

...I knew my prayers were being received.

I had faith in God.

Faith in our Messiah Jesus,

And things happened.

But that flame of faith has died.

---and the clear vision I once had is gone.

I have become a cynic.

I have lost my way.



Sometimes I think that the "faith" I once had was only a delusion.

You may have lost touch with God,

But God has not lost touch with you.

He is closer to you at this moment than your own breath.

Turn to him with the simplicity of a child, and your faith will be restored.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,

Psalm 103

Prayer: Lord, thank you that during the times we become cynical, sightless, lost, and weak in faith....you remain with us. Lord, become real to us again, help us to sense your loving Presence, and yes, to know you are closer than our own breath. May our hearts lift in joy to you once again, remembering who you are, what you do, your merciful forgiveness, and your unwavering love for us.

Message: Richard E. Bieber 2010

Featured Artist: Gerd Altmann aka Geralt on Pixabay

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THE LAMB
WHO WAS SLAIN
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN