

The Ultimate Invitation

“Search me, God, and know my heart;
Put me to the test and know my anxious thoughts;
And see if there is any hurtful way in me,
And lead me in the everlasting way.”

Psalm 139:23-24 (NASB)

She was now in her 80's and suffering from multiple debilitating life threatening diseases that made her daily life miserable at best. Those closest to her knew just how painful her existence was.

Yet she daily prayed today's verses.

She was very concerned that any sin in her life be removed by whatever means the Master chose.

Most of all she desired to love her Good Shepherd more and more. She knew if her love increased, her obedience would also increase.

Love is the motivational factor to obedience.

How, then do we increase our love to our Redeemer? One excellent way is to pay attention to His many names.

He is our Prophet, our Priest, our King, our Good Shepherd, our Master, our Teacher, our Redeemer, our Immanuel, our Jesus, our Wonderful Counselor, our Mighty God, our Lord, our Eternal Father, our Prince of

Peace.

Today I encourage you to take a few moments and review these various names for our wonderful Counsellor.

Ask the Holy Spirit to teach you the rich depths of one of the names. You will be blessed as the powerful detail of the name lifts you to new heights of joy, love and peace.

Our Master loves to be invited into our times of daily meditation.

Call out to Him today in expectation of a wonderful time of joyful reflection on the beauties of the One Who loved you and gave Himself for you.

Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That mortals ever knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean
to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Savior forth.

Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue
would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;

The joyful news
of sins forgiv'n,
Of death annulled,
and Thy life giv'n.

Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood, and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His pow'ful blood
did me redeem,
'Tis worthy
of my heart's esteem.

I love my Shepherd's voice:
His watchful eye shall keep
My wand'ring soul among
The thousands of His sheep:
He feeds His flock,
He calls their names,
His bosom
bears the tender lambs.

My Savior and my Lord,
My Conqu'ror and my King,
Thy scepter and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the pow'r; behold I sit
In willing bonds
beneath Thy feet.

- Isaac Watts

© Rumford Ministries
www.RumfordMinistries.org
Some rights reserved