

Hallelujah! Jesus Loves Me!

Hebrews 12:11

“Nevertheless, afterward . . .”

The storms of life bring sleepless nights to those who do not know the Lord; like waves of the sea, they’re driven with the wind and tossed —Js. 1:6. Those whose hearts are prepared beforehand, know that God sits upon the floods unshaken, and while at His feet, they have perfect peace — Is. 26:3.

Who is like unto the Lord whose doctrine drops as the rain and whose speech distills as the dew? He is as the small rain upon the tender herb, and as the showers upon the grass — Deut. 32:2. Indeed, it is He who speaks peace to the tides and triumphs gloriously over our enemies, throwing both their horse and rider into the sea —Ex. 15:1.

Like the rain coming down from Heaven to water the earth, making it bring forth fruit and bud, so shall the Word of God be that goes forth out of His mouth. It shall not return to Him void; but instead, will accomplish that which He pleases — Is. 55:10,11. Though no chastening for this present time is joyous, no sweeter peace remains than in the calm after a storm, for it yields the peaceable fruit of righteousness to those who are exercised, thereby —Heb. 12:11.

Assuredly, trials and tribulations will try to overtake us like a tidal wave, but God is faithful not to let us be tempted beyond what we are able. Instead, He promises never to forsake us and makes a way for us to escape so that we are able to bear it —1Cor. 10:13. While patience has its perfect



work, blessed is he who endures, for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life which God has promised to them who love Him —Js. 1:12.

Lord, the steps of a good man are ordered by You that we may delight in our way —Ps. 37:23. As we walk the paths you lay before us, guard our hearts and our minds, so that Your righteousness may be brought forth as the Light, and Your judgment as the noonday —vs. 6. Open the hearts of those who need to hear Your message of salvation, so that they, too, might be saved, changed, and forgiven, for only You, Lord, can deliver their souls from death, their eyes from tears, and their feet from falling —Ps. 116:8.



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*I repented in dust and ashes,
for I was once like one of them
who dwelt in tents of Kedar, —Ps. 120:5
—Lord! How foolish I was then!*

*While in my discontentment,
—like the rottenness of the bones—
Oh! Who could have compassion
on one who was like those? —Heb. 5:2.*

*“What son is he,” You answered me,
“whom the Father chastens not? —Heb. 12:7.
For in His hand, a fearful place
awaits those far from God”—Heb.10:31.*

*Then, when my feet were almost gone,
and my steps had nigh-well slipped,
You led me in Your counsel
and held me in Your grip —Ps. 73:23-24.*

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*Now, I want the world to know!
You kept my feet from falling,
and it is well down in my soul! —Ps. 116:8*

*Oh! Cry out, “Abba! Father!” —Rom 18:15
if like a sheep, you go astray,
and when He comes to find you,
this I know, you, too, shall say!*

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