



HOW I NEED THE WORD...

REVELATION - through, from or by the WORD.

December 1999

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A word of assurance, a word of hope.

It comes as comfort to dispel doubt, even to disperse grief and pain. For it is truth, truth that is pure and cannot offend, only ease that hurting soul.

I know not how it surfaces amongst my many thoughts and mental agonies but it is always there deep in the shadows of my being. It is ever ready to step forward and bathe me in light when I am willing to acknowledge my anger or faulty reasoning or when at the end of my tether I just cry "help".

But the contrast as I come through into the light and know that I was wrong. When I acknowledge my sin of pride..... of being right, and not being willing or able to look at the scene from someone else's perspective. Am I looking for a scapegoat? Why must I have an excuse, why must I justify even my thoughts?

So come WORD of God, come two edged sword and cut out from my soul all that is impure and corrupting. For you are the LIGHT of the world and would have no darkness within me. Even the shadows of my being must be removed so that you can no longer be hidden and must be seen. I shall have no excuse left for not honouring you in my words and actions so let them become your words and actions. Incarnation even in me.....

Amen