



YOU DON'T KNOW ME

Thursday, April 6 | Psalm 139:1-14

You don't know me.

I don't want you to. I try very hard to hide all my imperfections. And there are many. It's a full time job.

No, you don't really know me. I've had 55 years of practice trying to say the right thing, do the right thing. But I don't always want to. I have selfish, arrogant, envious, impatient, condescending, greedy, immature thoughts all the time. And that's all before lunchtime. I don't want you to know the real me. You wouldn't think as highly of me, I'm sure. I would lose the respect I've worked so hard to build up over the years. I'm not the person you think I am. I could slip up at any moment and let the real me break out. It wouldn't be pretty. It's happened before. But we won't talk about that.

No, you don't know me.

But there is one that does. He knows the real me. It's scary actually. He knows all my deep dark secrets. And for some reason, He still sent his only Son to save me. And that's not all. Then He sent his Spirit to guide me and help me overcome all those depressing weaknesses.

I don't really feel "fearfully and wonderfully made."

But God thinks I am.

And that makes all the difference.

Prayer: Heavenly Father, I can't believe you know me and you still love me. Thank you. Give me the strength through your Holy Spirit to step out and boldly love your creation and those you created. In Jesus name. Amen.

Written by Jeff Ogden