



On whom I shall ponder...

The Lord chastens those whom He loves; and a rebellious heart poisons one's spirit.
It is better to endure a lifetime of correction from the Lord, than to spend just one day in hell.

To resist His compassion is to lay the foundation that builds up the walls of separation.
“If only for a drop of water!” cried the rich man to Lazarus; but none was given to this dried
vexed soul.

Stretch forth thine hand and be healed; stretch forth thine heart and watch it grow.
Stretch forth thine faith and in this you will know; to stretch forth thy love will bring joy to
the soul.

Purpose about you the fatness of a plentiful heart; compass about you His joy in the midst of
untold pain.

Yes our Father knows heartache and pain, when He lifted up His Son who was slain.

Better is he who gives his life for another; O how better is a reward unto to thee,
For Your life that was freely given, and a ransom was paid for me.
Help me dear Lord, to always remember just how much each of us cost,
And to never lose thought that you sacrificed yourself, for even the lost.

Carry me O God; carry me to the Sanctuary of Your habitation,
Robe me in Your fine linens, in the brilliance of Your royal vestures.
Let me embrace Your blood-stained under-garments that were made shame for me.
Place Your coverings to cover my soul; embrace me forever, never let me go.
Amen.

Given to Gary Romele

By the Holy Spirit

July 2016