



## The Blessing

**“The blessings of thy father have prevailed above the blessings of my progenitors unto the utmost bound of the everlasting hills: they shall be on the head of Joseph, and on the crown of the head of him that was separate from his brethren.” - Genesis 49:26**

All blessings are His alone, yet He chooses to share with us, the benevolence of the King. His kingdom stretches from everlasting to the outer reaches of everlasting; as deep as the depths of the deepness of earth, and it stands far above; past the highest parts of the upper heavens, even past the very boundaries of where His angels dwell.

For there is nothing that is hidden from His gaze; His eyes search His endless creation from the beginning, and sees past it's ending; border-less in its entirety, and yet all within His grasp. His Spirit moves and nothing is the same. He shed a tear and washed the earth of its sin in Noah's day. Even so, His mercy did rest upon the Ark.

His blessings endure forever for those that love Him, and His wrath is reserved for those that reject His love. He longs to forgive and strives to walk with man once again as He did in the past. And yet another blessing is His long-suffering; for how else could we be saved in the time, as we were in the fullness of our sins.

He attended my wanderings, and cradled my desires within His bosom. He covered me in the bitter throes of my sin when I cried out. His brilliant robes of Righteousness shone brightly on my then darkened heart, and restored those elements that I feared were lost within me. Again, You showed me your mercy on the cross.

**When I drift Your anchor holds me in place, attached to the Bed-Rock of Salvation, it holds fast in my storms of rebellion. Its steady pull brings me into alignment; keeping me safe from crashing into a unrelenting, rugged and rough shoreline. Your anchor comforts me in all my storms. I stand still in Your strength, and am secure in Your bonds.**

**Lie me down in gentle green pastures; amongst where Your flowers grow. Place me there where Your presence resides, in the brilliance where Your essence glows. Caress my face with Your gentle touch, and stroke my cheek in Your gentle care. Gather us together in the singleness of one, as in one people, our burdens You bare.**

**Blessed be O holy One, Blessed be O Holy and True. We give You praise to God's only Son, bless this repentant sinner, O bless me O Lord, as we all together bless You.**

**Amen.**



**Given to Brother Gary by The Holy Spirit  
For the New Year  
1-2-2015**