



My Time, God's Time

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The more time I spend with God, the better I feel and the closer I get. I feel His presence. I am at peace. I don't want to be disturbed. I don't want to move. I write what He puts on my heart. I enjoy our time together. He knows me better than I know myself.

You hold me in Your arms. I feel You. I can be real with You, because you know the truth anyway. I can't hide anything. To think I could hide anything from You is absurd. I love the time I spend with God! He is my fortress. I have come to a personal understanding of this. My hiding place. You are my refuge.

You give me new strength for each day in the morning during our time together. While I spend time with You, I almost feel transformed. The burdens of everyday life are replaced by the splendor of heaven. Your presence in my home!! You lift me up. During the time I spend with Him, I come to an understanding, "Yeah, though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil for You are with me." I understand Psalm 23! I get it!

No matter what life brings me, I have time with God!! He is my Shepherd. He tends to my every need. He guides and directs every step I take. I shall not want for anything. The time I spend with God, He causes me to relax. He leads me to drink of Him — my living water, so I don't thirst any more.

Every morning during our time, my soul is restored for a new day. He leads me down the path of righteousness for His sake. No matter what I go through, I don't fear, because I know He is there. He makes me forget my world. I am alone with God. It's as if, for a moment, nothing else exists. Nothing else matters. I have breakfast with God. He anoints my head with oil, freshly, every day. I am overwhelmed by His grace and mercy every morning. I can't wait until I can dwell in His house, His presence forever!