

From Our Father's Heart
17977

Do not shake off the desire that I am placing in your heart.
I am calling those who will listen to an intimacy with Me.
Personal attention has been won for you
at the cross of Jesus Christ.
You have a covenant right to spend time with Me.
It came at a high price,
the blood of My Son.
Don't take this call lightly.
It is for your eternal good.
I will show you My heart.
I will show you My will.
I will prepare you for what lies ahead in your life.
I will give you the wisdom, strength, and power
to overcome everything that attempts to destroy you.
Come close now.
I am waiting.

Mark 15:37,38 AMP Jesus uttered a loud cry, and breathed out His life.
38) And the curtain [of the Holy of Holies] of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom.

Romans 2:4 NIV Or do you show contempt for the riches of His kindness, tolerance and patience, not realizing that God's kindness leads you toward repentance?

Romans 12:1 NIV "Therefore, I urge you brothers, in view of God's mercy, to offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God – which is your spiritual worship.

In the world, access to the heart of a friend is earned. It takes time to develop the trust and vulnerability that is required. True friends understand the privilege it is to have that kind of access and they guard it carefully.

Jesus has won access to His Father for us. When the temple veil was torn from top to bottom, it would never separate us from Him again. Access from the holy place into the holy of holies, once reserved only for the high priest once a year, is now available to all those who have given themselves over to the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

What is so incredibly sad is that few of us actually tarry with God, the Creator of all things, even though we are invited to do so. Think of it, we are invited into the presence of the One Who gave us life, knows our hearts, and desires to spend time with us. When we do not go to Him, is that pride, ignorance, fear, busyness, or a combination of them all?

Form in me whatever it takes to be able to come to You, Lord – Jim Corbett