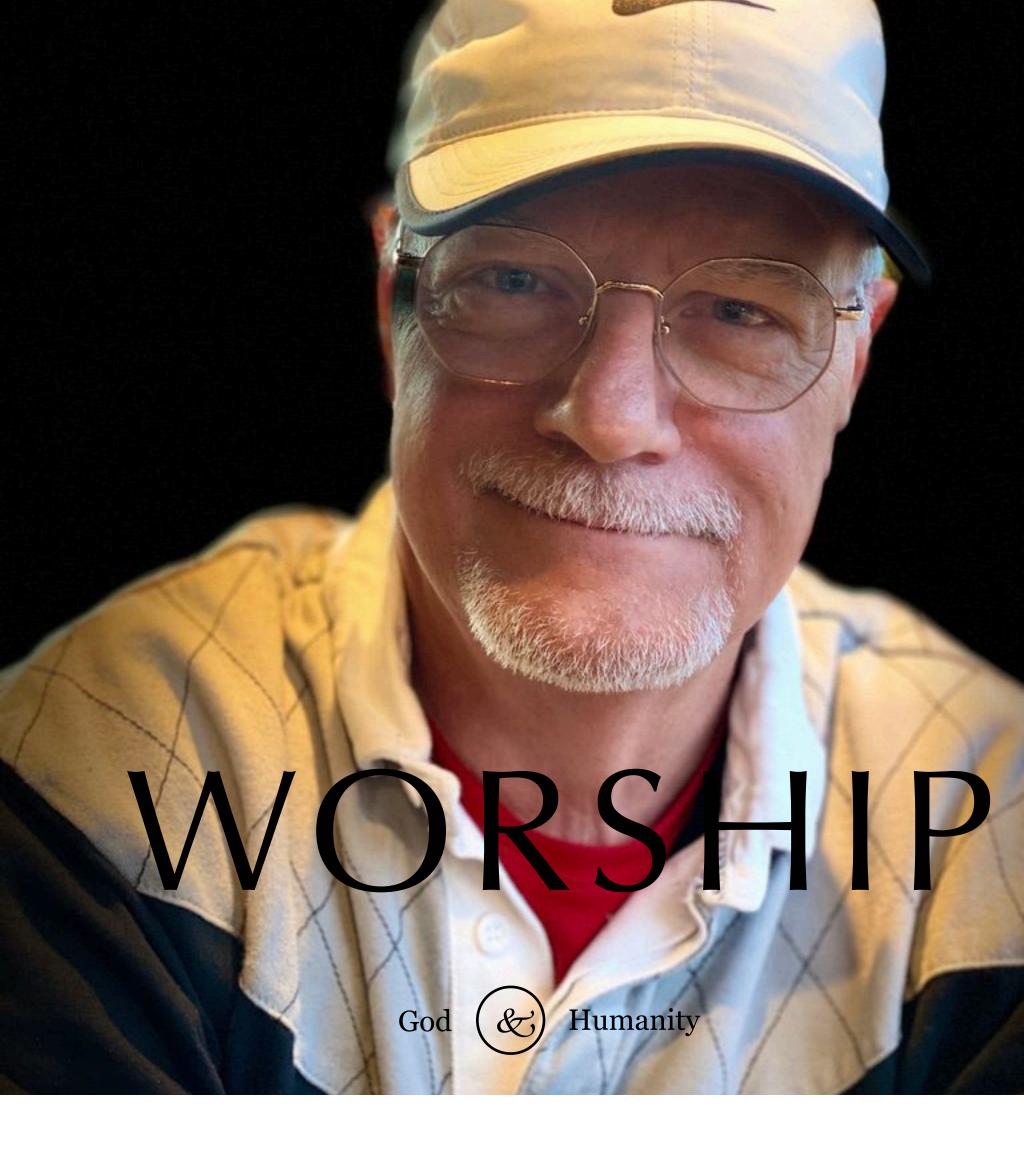
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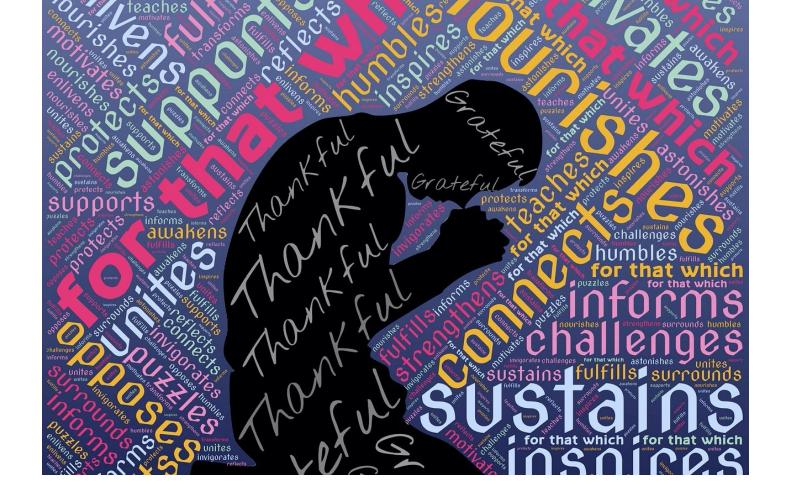
God



Humanity



From the desk of your friend in Christ Jesus,





God's portable temples.

Celebrate God humbling you.

66

"And all the sons of Israel, seeing the fire come down and the glory of the LORD upon the house, bowed down on the pavement with their faces to the ground, and they **WORSHIPED** and gave praise to the LORD, saying, Truly He is good, truly His lovingkindness is everlasting."

(2 Chronicles 7:3 NAS77 emphasis mine)



TO SOME, THE AUTHOR OF THIS REFLECTS

the wisdom housed within WORSHIP.

All valid WORSHIP comes from the very essence of God. Any union or communion comes from, and by way of the Spirit of the Creator. WORSHIP itself is a created event conceived through faith, wrapped in love and trust, and empowered by the Word.

WORSHIP without these essential Elements; without God in it, through it, moving out from it and right back to it, is powerless, and impotant. WORSHIP without God initiating it stinks of all the rubbish needy souls can produce. An ocean of needy thanks is not WORSHIP, but the lowest form of bartering. Thanking God for delivering what you want is mercenary but can lead to WORSHIP. Need may cause WORSHIP, but in and of itself, it is not WORSHIP.

For example, many years ago Linda, her Father, myself and our two boys were sitting down to a meager lunch. I invited our oldest to pray over the meal. He, in an unusual methodical way, thanked God for everything before us including all the table setting. Then at the end, he thanked God for some unspecified cookies. To our knowledge there there were no cookies in the apoartment.

Instantly, after the prayer, their grandfather leapt up from his chair and went to the cupboards to find some cookies, the only item not on the table. After scouring the whole apartment twice, he sat down saying, "That boy's faith needs to be fulfilled. I'll go to the store." Instead he once again opened the cupboards and right



there in front, visible to all, was a brand new box of cookies.

What came next was WORSHIP. The spontaneous bowing down to God. Not because of our limitations, but before God's infinite abilities. Wrapped in His abilities dressing the moment we WORSHIPED. Yes, in a sense God is showing off, all the time, but not so much concerning what He can do, but who He IS. Always there, ready to make the difference. Ready to create a story which will remain.

"You did not choose Me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that you should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatever you ask of the Father in My name, He may give to you." (John 15:16 NAS77)

And so it is, as each temple of God is dedicated to His Royal entrance, we bow. Those whose bodies become His temple cry out Holy, Holy, Holy is our God, and His lovingkindness lasts forever. Overcome with Truth, the Word finds again breath pressed against lips and utterances that proclaimed that which cannot be wrapped in words alone. WORSHIP in these bodies creates a place where God resides on the wings that have captured hearts, yes, and even bound to His goodness and everlasting kindness.