Let Go! Let God!

GOD IS OUR HOME.

Nothing else will ever do. Here, at home in Him. we find all we can ever really want or need. *Unfortunately, the habits of a lifetime,* the attraction of things tangible, temporal, and the treachery of our fleshly nature have conspired to shroud this greatest of all realities in obscurity. We simply must make it the preoccupation of our lives to so give our attention to God that He can make it to us what it really is. the preeminent reality of human existence. Striving to convince ourselves is no help. Just getting alone with God. Meekly acknowledging our weakness and need. Praising Him, worshiping, and adoring. Giving Him thanks. Remaining there in eager quest for Him. Or quiet waiting on Him. Just permitting Him to expose our traitorous affinity for that which is neither His nor Him. Learning to rest in Him in peace. To stop the futile struggle. To turn toward Him again and again. throughout the day. To rest there in His love. To be still. ... What joy. What peace. What rest. What tranquility. What a foretaste of heaven. . . .

of being finally at home in God eternally.

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But why? Oh, why? Why does it seem so hard? So impossible? Oh, ves, it's foreign to us, obscured by time and space. But the seemingly insurmountable is the treacherous, fleshly nature that simply is not at home in God. Its home is here. We may be told it's dead. But we know better. We see it. We feel it. It doesn't seem dead, but very much alive, even dominating our everyday existence in subtle vet devastating ways. So what to do? Fight it. Get mad at it. Denounce it. Pretend it isn't here. *Sure....!!!* NODo now what you'll have to do some day if any significant degree of victory is to be yours. LET GO! LET GOD! Whether at prayer or at work . . . No matter what stands in the way of your being at home in God . . . *Just the moment you realize its presence,* simply relinquish it to Jesus, and rest in His peace. Fall quietly into His arms of love. Let Him be in charge. Let go! Let God! Do it now. And again . . . And again . . . And

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Write to us and request for more copies to share.

And again . . . And again . . . And

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