

Monday, April 24, 2017 - Day 113 – II Samuel 10-12, Psalm 93, Acts 8

I have a good friend, who lives in Florida, and every few months we touch base with each other. While the conversation tends to dance around the issues of family, friends and work, eventually there is a break in the repartee, and the *question* comes... Sometimes it's my friend who asks me, while other times, I will seize the silence and ask him first. Either way, we both know the question is coming and both realize it's only a matter of time.

"How's your heart?"

Boom, out and on the table...this question comes not from two cardiologists performing a medical examination, but from two friends who know each other; perhaps like Nathan knows David...or Peter knows Simon, or more to the point, like God knows each and every one of us!

What happens when we lose sight of who we are? Or more importantly, whose we are?

How quickly do we begin to see the world like David or Simon? When we find ourselves feeling like we don't have to answer to anyone, the risk is high that we think we have all the answers. And that is a recipe for disaster.

It's easy to spot those who have some spectacular failure in a moment of passion and the result is they burst into flames, crash, and burn. But more often, and less spectacular, when we think we have all the answers, we navigate through the world making hundreds of tiny, undetected decisions that slowly, like water tapping on a rock, wear down our character. Not blatantly or precipitously, but subtly; we get caught in a web of cutting corners, compromise, and self-deceit. And no one asks us, "How? Why? What? and Who?"

Who is your Nathan? Who knows you well enough to pull you aside and speak truth into your life? Is there someone who can see through the veneer of your existence to call you out "because your heart is not right before God."

May the Lord, who reigns in majesty, send a Nathan into your life...a Peter to speak wisdom and truth. And may our hearts be made soft through the promise and assurance of a God who already knows the How, Why, What and Who of each one of us...and yet loves us none the less!!!

By The Rev. Jeffrey Moretzsohn