

God of ALL my days

"Your eyes saw my unformed substance; in your book were written, every one of them, the days that were formed for me, when as yet there was none of them" (Psalm 139:16).

Some portions of Scripture are worth a frequent revisitation. Psalm 139, I am convinced, falls into that sacred category. God's grand design on the human body, His wonderful care, His ever-present Spirit, and His sovereign goodness for us as His people are truths that we could never get enough of for our souls. In a recent reading and meditation on this superb prayer of praise, I found myself in wonder at the grace and glory that are behind verse 16. How amazing I thought it was that God in His sovereign will knew about, and had planned out, every day I have ever lived... How miraculous is it that God knows what will unfold every day moving forward for the rest of my life, and my children's lives, and their children's lives... How big and glorious is the One True God of all my days!

Reading this verse with a Romans 8:28 Christian perspective helps. Because this gives aid to our hearts in trying to figure out the whys of some of our days. Why did God allow that disaster to happen? Why did God allow me to fail in that area? Why did God close that door but open the other door? We each could lay out plenty of whys and spend a lifetime trying to figure out the answers. What I have learned to do, according to the Bible and through my own Christian experience (although not easy), is to ask "why" less and seek to rest by faith in the Sovereign hands of God.

To see God for who He really is, the God who knows the end from the beginning (Isaiah 46:10), brings much comfort to our souls. Yes, we may never have all the answers to our past, and we might at best see a blurry picture of God's providence in the present, and we might stay up all night long worrying about our future (Jesus warns about this and tells us not to worry in Matthew 6:25-34). But according to the Bible, behind the messy threads that we see, the Master Weaver is up to something... Yes, just like on the backside of a quilt that has been patiently hand-woven with love, you don't see the beauty... On the back side, you only see knots, threads, and a messy confusion of different colors. But when you turn it over, you observe clearly that the knots, threads, and "messy confusion" of different colors were all a part of the greater design and beauty. You see, in your present life at times, all you may recognize are the knots and uneven threads—the disappointments, unanswered prayers, unfortunate health problems, loss, grief, seasons of suffering, and the list can go on. But somehow, somehow, God is weaving together a gospel masterpiece that we will one day see as He flips over the quilt to its right side.

And so, dear Christian, find comfort and encouragement in the faith as you rest in the Master Weaver's hands. He has a plan. He has a purpose. He has a perfect will that is far greater than you could ever imagine. Trust Him in the bad days and in the good days, because the Ancient of Days had every single one of your days planned out before you were even born. Oh, what a mystery. Oh, what a miracle. And oh, what a motivation to go live out these days that have God's fingerprints on them.

Respect the Blood,
Dalton Mathis