

Holiness

We are not our own.

1 Peter 2:9 *“You are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, His own special people, that you may proclaim the praises of Him who called you out of darkness into His marvelous light.”*

If you belong to God, then you are a priest. And every priest, every holy vessel, is to be set apart, distinct from the world, reserved entirely for Him.

To be called by God is to be claimed by Him. You are sacred by definition.

Every trial, every hardship, every victory is shaped by His sovereign hand to form the likeness of Christ in you.

Romans 8:28 *“All things work together for good to those who love God, to those who are the called according to His purpose.”*

What belongs to God must be consecrated, it must be holy.

When Aaron and his sons were chosen to minister as priests, the Lord clothed them in holy garments, crafted for glory and for beauty, as signs of their consecration.

Exodus 28:2-3 *“You shall make holy garments for Aaron your brother... to consecrate him, that he may minister to Me as priest.”*

It is no different for us.

We are clothed with righteousness, garments not made by human hands but by the Spirit of the Living God. We are called to minister before His table, to keep His charge, to dwell in His sanctuary.

Ezekiel 44:16 *“They shall enter My sanctuary... they shall come near My table to minister to Me, and they shall keep My charge.”*

We are not called to blend into this world, but to shine as those who have been touched by eternity.

Our calling is holy, not born of our merit, but born in Christ before the foundations of the world.

2 Timothy 1:9 *“God... has saved us and called us with a holy calling, not according to our works, but according to His own purpose and grace which was given to us in Christ Jesus before time began.”*

This is holiness: to live for Him, to be clothed by Him, and to walk as a sacred vessel in the midst of a profane world. To burn like a lampstand in the temple of our God. To carry the fragrance of His presence.

To stand before the altar not in our righteousness, but in the beauty of the garments He has prepared for us.

Let us not be ashamed of this calling. Let us suffer, if we must, for the glory that awaits us. Let us live as those who minister daily before the throne.

Holy. Consecrated. Separated. For *His* glory alone!

May you be blessed beyond measure,
Amen!