



Mid-Week Word with Heidi Truitt

July 2, 2020

Last Sunday our church sang "Goodness of God" by Jenn Johnson. Like any great tune, it has staying power. This week I have sung - over and over - the key phrase, "His goodness is running after, it's running after me." The lyrics have caused me to reflect on the goodness of the Lord.

Our Father loves us so much that He runs to us when we cry out to Him. I know my Father runs. I know my Father hears. I know my Father answers me when I call. I know my Father is so, so good. I know it to be true.

As a six year old, I looked on silently as my parents took their traditional Sunday afternoon nap. My older sisters were also napping. The house was painfully quiet. I sat and stared at my exhausted parents - I knew better than to wake them up from a sound sleep. Desiring connection, I prayed: "Lord, would you please send over Gene and Mary Perry?" Many congregants visited regularly on Sunday evenings - Mom's homemade desserts were impossible to resist. Gene and Mary were not in that circle - they simply kept to themselves. When I prayed, I had no recollection of Gene and Mary ever visiting our home.

About fifteen minutes later Gene and Mary rushed into the front room without knocking: "Clarence and Priscilla, is everything o.k.? We had a sense that we needed to come." Dad, startled, awoke and responded, "Yes, everything is fine! Come on in!" Mom immediately got up off the couch and put out the pie and started a pot of coffee. I observed in stunned silence. Even the need for connection on the part of a small child is important to the Lord. Our Father runs.

The psalmist wrote, "Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good" (Psalm 34:8). In prayer confess your sins to the Father and make room for the Holy Spirit to indwell your heart through faith in the saving work of Jesus, God's Son, on the cross. May you, too, know a good, good Father who runs to you at your point of need.