

Hey, It's Me

By Jenny Dees

Have you ever given thought to how you greet someone that you are close to? If you've knocked on a door or called someone from an unfamiliar number, you might find yourself still opening up the conversation with, "hey, it's me". It's the sound of your voice that you expect a close friend or loved one to pick up on and recognize, rather than needing your full name and physical description.

I've recently reached out to some childhood friends and with just the sound of each other's voices, time and distance faded away in mere seconds. The previously formed bond was still as strong and visible as the day it was created. The laughs and smiles were as genuine as ever and the love, revived.

On occasion, it is like that as I walk with the Holy Spirit. When I feel this tugging to go left instead of right, or to reach out to someone and share a devotional (or to pick up an item at the grocery store when you think you have enough at home), I know it's the Holy Spirit because I am familiar and intimate with the voice of God. On other occasions when I've drowned out God's voice with the noise of this life and its busyness, I take a moment to listen out for God's "hey, it's me" and I course correct my way back to Him. I'm not greeted with condemnation, but a loving embrace. We are bonded to the Lord because we are His chosen, and redeemed by the blood of Jesus. It is because we have His blood flowing through us that we respond to the familiar and familial tie. No matter how far we've wandered, or how loud life gets, all we have to do is listen for God's voice and the bond becomes visible and re-strengthened. "He who has ears to hear, let him hear" (Matthew 11:15). In essence, God is saying, "Hey you, it's Me. Listen up!"

You don't need to introduce yourself to God, for he knows you better than all others. Search yourself, read His word, and you will recognize His voice too. "My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me" (John 10:27 NKJV).

A Psalm of David:

"O LORD, You have searched me and know me. You know my sitting down and my rising up; You understand my thought afar off. You comprehend my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word on my tongue, but behold, O LORD You know it altogether. You have hedged me behind and before, and laid Your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain it. Where can I go from Your Spirit? Or where can I flee from Your presence? If I ascend into heaven, You are there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, You are there. If I

take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there Your hand shall lead me, and Your right hand shall hold me. If I say, "Surely the darkness shall fall on me", even the night shall be light about me; Indeed, the darkness shall not hide from You, but the night shines as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to You. For you formed my inward parts; You covered me in my mother's womb. I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvelous are Your works, and that my soul knows very well. My frame was not hidden from You, when I was made in secret, and skillfully wrought in the lowest parts of the earth. Your eyes saw my substance, being yet unformed. And in Your book they all were written, the days fashioned for me, when as yet there were none of them. How precious also are Your thoughts to me, O God! How great is the sum of them! If I should count them, they would be more in number than the sand; when I awake, I am still with You. Oh, that You would slay the wicked, O God! Depart from me, therefore, you bloodthirsty men. For they speak against You wickedly; Your enemies take Your name in vain. Do I not hate them, O LORD, who hate You? And do I not loathe those who rise up against You? I hate them with perfect hatred; I count them my enemies. Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my anxieties; and see if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting." (Psalms 139:1-24, NKJV)

Be blessed!

