

Repping God

By Sir William, aka Bill Lembright

What follows is particularly suited for MY ears; however, this challenge can also be yours should you choose to accept it. It springs from my daily request to God, "Please use me today in whatever ways YOU want."

2 Corinthians 5:11-21

We Are God's Ambassadors
(Living Bible translation)

Because we understand our fearful responsibility to the Lord, we work hard to persuade others. God knows we are sincere, and I hope you know this, too. Are we commanding ourselves to you again? No, we are giving you a reason to be proud of us, so you can answer those who brag about having a spectacular ministry rather than having a sincere heart. If it seems we are crazy, it is to bring glory to God. And if we are in our right minds, it is for your benefit. Either way, Christ's love controls us. Since we believe that Christ died for all, we also believe that we have all died to our old life. He died for everyone so that those who receive his new life will no longer live for themselves. Instead, they will live for Christ, who died and was raised for them.

So we have stopped evaluating others from a human point of view. At one time we thought of Christ merely from a human point of view. How differently we know him now! This means that anyone who belongs to Christ has become a new person. The old life is gone; a new life has begun!

And all of this is a gift from God, who brought us back to himself through Christ. And God has given us this task of reconciling people to him. For God was in Christ, reconciling the world to himself, no longer counting people's sins against them. And he gave us this wonderful message of reconciliation. So we are Christ's ambassadors; God is making his appeal through us. We speak for Christ when we plead, "Come back to God!" For God made Christ, who never sinned, to be the offering for our sin, so that we could be made right with God through Christ.

Along with that challenge, let this also guide us in what remains of the little time that remains in OUR lives to serve Him:

Only One Life, Twill Soon Be Past

by C.T. Studd

Two little lines I heard one day,
Traveling along life's busy way;
Bringing conviction to my heart,
And from my mind would not depart;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

Only one life, yes only one,

Soon will its fleeting hours be done;
Then, in 'that day' my Lord to meet,

And stand before His Judgement seat;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

Only one life, the still small voice,

Gently pleads for a better choice

Bidding me selfish aims to leave,

And to God's holy will to cleave;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

Only one life, a few brief years,

Each with its burdens, hopes, and fears;

Each with its clays I must fulfill.

living for self or in His will;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

When this bright world would tempt me sore,

When Satan would a victory score;

When self would seek to have its way,

Then help me Lord with joy to say;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

Give me Father, a purpose deep,

In joy or sorrow Thy word to keep;

Faithful and true what e'er the strife,

Pleasing Thee in my daily life;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

Oh, let my love with fervor burn,

And from the world now let me turn;

Living for Thee, and Thee alone,

Bringing Thee pleasure on Thy throne;

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

Only one life, yes only one,

Now let me say, "Thy will be done";

And when at last I'll hear the call,

I know I'll say "twas worth it all";

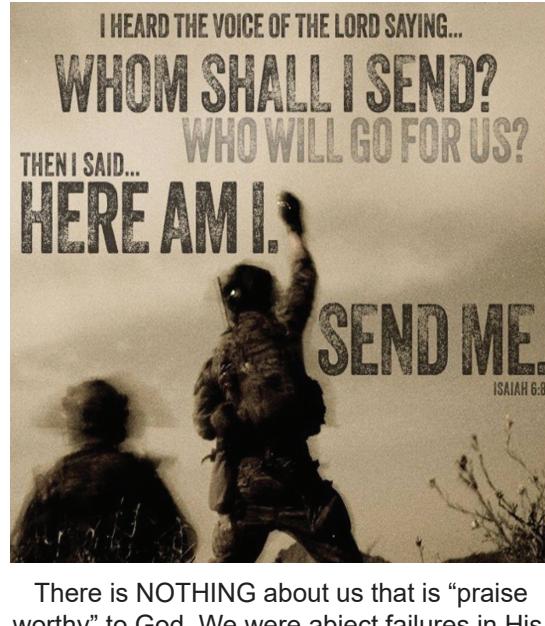
Only one life, 'twill soon be past,

Only what's done for Christ will last.

And when I am dying, how happy I'll be,

If the lamp of my life

has been burned out for Thee.



There is NOTHING about us that is "praise worthy" to God. We were abject failures in His eyes. In fact, by our decisions in life, we chose to be His enemies. Yet, He had pity on us and chose to die for our sins so we could be reconciled to Him and become His children. Considering these obvious truths, and the likely shortness of our remaining time on earth, we should offer ourselves up as a living sacrifice to Him. This surrender of our self-determination is one of the few things of value (in HIS eyes) that WE have to offer.

Remember Isaiah's response to God, "Here I am! Send me." That's what WE'RE saying when we commit each morning to "watch for His lead." Either we mean it, or we're spouting off religious platitudes, which is to willfully practice the deadly sin of hypocrisy! We sin plenty, but that doesn't mean we should wallow in it and encourage it to increase. Instead, let's thank God for His gift of enlightened spiritual "eyes that see and understand". We can then use that insight to daily watch for His lead and then follow His Spirit where HE will lead.

Being human, we often make the mistake of making vows like "where You lead me, I will follow", only to fail and become discouraged. Aware of our weaknesses, let's steer away from failure, by asking God to use us TODAY, not worrying about what happened yesterday, or what will happen tomorrow.

-- Bill Lembright



Isaiah's Vision of the Lord

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and the train of his robe filled the temple. Above him stood the seraphim. Each had six wings: with two he covered his face, and with two he covered his feet, and with two he flew. And one called to another and said:

"Holy, holy, holy is the

LORD of hosts;

the whole earth is full

of his glory!"

And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him who called, and the house was filled with smoke. And I said: "Woe is me! For I am lost; for I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for my eyes have seen the King, the LORD of hosts!"

Then one of the seraphim flew to me, having in his hand a burning coal that he had taken with tongs from the altar. And he touched my mouth and said: "Behold, this has touched your lips; your guilt is taken away, and your sin atoned for."

Isaiah's Commission from the Lord

And I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Then I said, "Here I am! Send me."

And he said, "Go, and say to this people: "Keep on hearing, but do not understand; keep on seeing, but do not perceive.'

Make the heart of this people dull, and their ears heavy, and blind their eyes;

lest they see with their eyes,

and hear with their ears,

and understand with their hearts,

and turn and be healed."

Then I said, "How long, O Lord?"

And he said:

"Until cities lie waste

without inhabitant,

and houses without people,

and the land is a desolate waste,

and the LORD removes people far away,

and the forsaken places are many

in the midst of the land.

And though a tenth remain in it,

it will be burned again,

like a terebinth or an oak,

whose stump remains

when it is felled."

The holy seed is its stump.

On The Lighter Side . . . Contributed from the Web



Senior's Morning Thoughts

• As I watch this generation try to rewrite our history, one thing I'm sure of .. it will be misspelled and have no punctuation.
• It's not my age that bothers me, it's the side effects.
• I'm not saying I'm old and worn out, but I make sure I'm nowhere near the curb on trash day.
• Me, sobbing: "I'm not coming back here anymore ... I'm not going to let you hurt me again. My Trainer responded: "It was only one sit-up."

• I haven't gotten anything done today. I've been in the Produce Department trying to open this stupid plastic bag.
• God promised men that good and obedient wives would be found in all corners of the world. And that good men would be found in all corners of the world ... Then he made the earth round... and laughed and laughed and laughed.
• I put my scale in the bathroom corner and that's where the little liar will stay until it apologizes.
• Apparently, RSVP-ing to a wedding invitation "Maybe next time" isn't the correct response.

• She says I keep pushing her buttons. If that were true, I would have found "Mute" by now.
• My mind is like an internet browser. At least 19 open tabs, 3 of them are frozen, and I have no clue where the music is coming from.
• There is no such thing as a grouchy old person. The truth is, once you get old you stop being polite and start being honest.
• So, here's one political comment: If you find yourself feeling useless, remember it took 20 years, trillions of dollars, and four U.S. presidents to replace the Taliban with the Taliban.

That's all (for now) Folks!



HIS STASH OF MCDONALD'S SAUCE

MELANIA'S DRESSES FOR DRAG NIGHT AT THE FBI

TOP ANALYSIS, MEMES, AND CARTOONS AT PATRIOTPOST.US

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