

Leave Lo-debar

Then King David sent, and fetched him Mephibosheth out of the house of Machir, the son of Ammiel, in Lo-debar. —2 Samuel 9:5

Just as Abraham had to leave Ur, so Mephibosheth had to leave Lo-debar. Lo-debar! The very name of that place means “not a pasture.” Lo-debar was the dwelling place of lack, poverty, dryness, and desolation. It was the wilderness, an empty field of no sowing and no harvest.

There was only one way out of Lo-debar. The only way out required that a prior promise be remembered and a cherished covenant be fulfilled.

When in Lo-debar, it seems that existing on stale crumbs is the only option. For Mephibosheth, Lo-debar seemed like the end of the journey, the final chapter in a tragic existence. Lame and alone, the king’s descendant appeared doomed to an existence devoid of hope or harvest. He may have been born royalty, but he would die an outcast. Or would he? Against all hope, overcoming every circumstance, and beyond Mephibosheth’s wildest dreams, the impossible happened. He was called out of Lo-debar by the King and from that moment on, there would be no more crumbs! King Jesus is calling you out of your Lo-debar today and into His kingdom. Will you leave where you are and follow Him?

Jesus, I will follow You wherever You lead.

I no longer desire to stay in Lo-debar.

I want to reside in the presence of

You, King Jesus, and to dine

at Your table. Amen.