

{ Day 94 }

You number my wanderings; put my tears into Your bottle; are they not in Your book? When I cry out to You ... in God I have put my trust; I will not be afraid. What can man do to me?

—Psalm 56:8-9, 11, NKJV

The scent of the bride's perfume can represent her inner thought life, which emanates as a lovely fragrance to the Lord. God hears the secret cry of our spirits that no one else hears, and it ascends as a beautiful perfume before Him. God sees the secret intentions of our hearts as we long to please Him, even when we come up short. The cry of the saints to the Lord is as fragrant incense to Him. In our verse today, David was weeping over his own failings. Our tears of repentance and sorrow are precious to the Lord.

{ PRAYER STARTER }

May my life carry the aroma of purity and holiness before You. My heart breaks because of my inadequacies and failings, but Your love reminds me that my tears are precious to You.

**Instead of condemning ourselves and other Christians
who fall, we must realize that our tears
are precious to God.**