

{ Day 13 }

Remember, O Lord, your great mercy and love, for they are from of old. Remember not the sins of my youth and my rebellious ways; according to your love remember me, for you are good, O Lord. **–Psalm 25:6-7**

When God saw me trudging toward His throne with my head bowed in shame, I suddenly realized that He, like the prodigal's father, was moved with affection and tenderness for me. The awesome truth came streaking across my soul, bursting in to light up my heart with this truth! I had been struggling to please God so that He would like me, when all along my heavenly Father had loved me as my dad loved me—only far more!

{ PRAYER STARTER }

Father, no one, not even my earthly father, has ever loved me the way You love me. Like a child I want to crawl up into Your arms and feel You lifting me away from the bondages of my sinful life. You're my Abba, my Dad, my heavenly Father.

**His arms were outstretched, reaching for
me, longing to catch me up in
His loving embrace.**