

{ Day 137 }

Keep me as the apple of your eye; hide me in the shadow of your wings from the wicked who assail me, from my mortal enemies who surround me. –Psalm 17:8-9

When the pressure comes into my life, I hide in that secret place—in that posture of refocusing my soul. There I find the Spirit of life, and I am quickened inside. It is like a muscle that is worked over and over. My heart keeps enlarging in the absolute truth that I am loved, I am a lover, and therefore, I am successful. Because the Son of God, the eternal, heavenly Bridegroom, has chosen us as the delight of His heart, it is inconceivable that we would ever be insignificant. He has chosen us to rule and reign in that vast, eternal, expanding empire that is called the kingdom of God. We are what His heart pulsates for. We are what He longs for. We are what He waits for as His inheritance. Knowing this, it is inconceivable that we would languish in the despair of insignificance. If only we could see who we are because of Him!

{ PRAYER STARTER }

Hide me in the secret place, dear God, and quicken me there with Your Spirit. Because of You, I can find true significance in this fact—I am loved by God.

**I can never be insignificant again—and neither
can you!**