

## Reflection Monday Week 29 – 2020

In reflecting on the wonderful gift of faith with which we have been blessed by God, it helps to recognise the fact that all of life is a blessed gift from God including the air we breathe. Paul reminds us that, *“We are God’s work of art, created in Christ Jesus to live the good life as from the beginning he had meant us to live it.”* There is something very reassuring and uplifting in the fact that we do not create our own beauty. We are more likely to believe that we always fall short of achieving our best or of moulding ourselves into the beautiful human being we want to be and that God wants us to be, because we create an impossible image of ourselves that is unachievable. Recognising that we are cooperating with God, allowing God to work in and through us, leaves us with a sense of wonder at what we become, discovering a beauty that is beyond our capability but nevertheless very real. We begin to see that we are being formed, moulded, shaped into God’s image which has its own special wonder and leads us to give thanks and praise to God with joy and love. By giving ourselves totally to God, by placing our whole lives into God’s hands, we gain everything we have ever yearned for and more – much, much more.

### **God Singing Over Me** - Greta Zwaan.

Imagine God singing over me! A weak and lowly soul;  
imagine God finding cause for joy because I've been made whole.  
No more sin to darken my way, forgiven, accepted and free.  
The eternal God! Majestic power! Rejoices over me.

My weakness has no more control, my sins are cast aside;  
I now walk with lightened steps, for Christ and I abide.  
No more my will but Thine Oh Lord! Your judgment never fails,  
in all my ways I trust in you, your holiness prevails.

I know that when I hear your voice and never from it sway,  
that You delight in my frail being and bless me more each day.  
Temptations of the world are strong and my resistance weak;  
without the Spirit as my guide I would not hear God speak.

But now I know through all my days my path has been ordained,  
my future, God declares to me, is perfectly sustained.

But still I marvel - my God sings with joy because I am His!  
No one can take away His love, this holiness, this bliss.

Daily I will rest in Him and listen to His voice,  
for I am His and He is mine, a blessed mutual choice!

### **Read it out loud . . .**

I designed a pillow to rule all pillows. It had the perfect dimensions, the perfect stiffness, the perfect materials. Using the finest fabrics, I set to work on my grandest creation. It took months. The last step was to transport it from the sewing room upstairs to my bedroom downstairs. Alas, I dropped it from the top of the stairs and by the time it reached the bottom there was stuffing everywhere, and all of the thread had come loose. It appeared I would have to live without my pillow... *or sew its seams.*