

Words Are Inadequate

Oh that I could find floods of words to portray the beauty of all our Lord's marvelous perfections. Suppose I spent a lifetime searching for words suited to the task, I would still be frustrated. Both the number and the adequacy of the words would not begin to suffice.

But I'm so glad that my heart yearns to find the words. I would be intensely saddened if my spirit was willing to accept so little for so much. . . . If I loved my Lord so little, or thought so little of His greatness. He is All-Love, filled with loving kindness, gentle, meek and mild, good, patient, gracious, generous, merciful, tender, caring, unchanging.

He is All-Wise, All-Knowing, true. He is All-Righteous, pure, holy, just.

He is All-Powerful, everywhere-present, eternal, infinite. All authority is His.

He is All-Sufficient for every situation and for every need of His own and of all His people.

He is the truth and the life.

He is our teacher, comforter, friend, guide, guard, savior, and redeemer . . . our peace, our rest, our hope, our help, and our joy.

He is glorious and grand, adorable, beautiful, lovely, delightful.

He is radiant and lustrous, outshining the sun, awe inspiring and fear inducing.

He is harmonious, bringing everything ultimately into harmony with Himself and all else that is.

He is marvelous and majestic, perfect, lacking in nothing

He is worthy of all praise.

The scriptures are filled with word pictures attempting to describe the glories of our great God.

He is the door and way to the door.

He is the spring of living water, the bread of life, the word of life.

He is the rock of our salvation, our citadel, our fortress, our high tower.

He is our great high priest, the good and great shepherd.

He is the fire that doesn't consume. He is also the all-consuming fire.



My heart breaks that I can find no words sufficient to describe the God that is, the great I AM. Must I give up supposing that words or even thoughts are needed to pay homage to my God?

I may never get beyond benefiting from words and thoughts of worship, but I can practice the silence of solitude, letting the all-sufficient one give me the joy of rejoicing in the peace of His providing.

So may seeking be finding as God and I rejoice in one another's presence.