

**November 5, 2022**

The Lord wants you to experience real and abundant life:

**Ps. 119:93 *I will never forget Your precepts, for by them You have preserved my life. (NIV)***

God's word brings life because it is alive. Martin Luther said, "*The Bible is alive, it speaks to me, it has feet, it runs after me; it has hands, it lays hold of me. The Bible is not antique or modern. It is eternal.*" I wonder if God's word holds that much sway over us today? In many instances, God's word has become something that someone goes to as their last resort. It should be our first choice. In it are the springs of living water that will quench our thirst and fill our parched souls. Are you thirsty for God's word? Do you hide His word in your heart so that you will not sin against Him? The psalmist proclaims his love for the precepts found in God's word. He has put them in his memory bank and draws on them regularly.

I love this story told by Alexander Wallace. "*I happened to be standing in a grocer's shop one day in a large manufacturing town in the west of Scotland, when a poor, old, frail widow came in to make a few purchases. There never was, perhaps, in that town a more severe time of distress. Nearly every loom was stopped. Decent and respectable tradesmen who had seen better days, were obliged to subsist on public charity. So much money per day (but a trifle at most) was allowed to the really poor and deserving. The poor widow had received her daily pittance, and she had now come into the shop of the grocer to lay it out to the best advantage. She had but a few coppers in her withered hands. Carefully did she expend her little stock — a pennyworth of this and the other necessary of life nearly exhausted all she had. She came to the last penny, and with a singular expression of heroic contentment and cheerful resignation on her wrinkled face, she said, 'Now I must buy oil with this, that I may see to read my Bible during these long dark nights, for it is my only comfort now when every other comfort has gone away.'*"

In the midst of every need, we have an anchor in God's word. We need to throw out the lifeline of holy scripture to those who are treading the currents of this deceitful and lost world. Will you be the one who gives extra, goes farther and grasps those outstretched arms of the lost around you? The time is short. That day is coming, even sooner than you might think. Today is the day of salvation.

**Dear LORD, I pray that we will, in grateful adoration, reach out to those who are lost and hurting. Give us Your eyes and Your heart. In Jesus Name, Amen**