

Thy Word

by Charlotte Gambill

It's not a task to be read, or pages to turn
It's treasure to be held, glory being revealed.

It is a mirror of your truest reflection, a lamp that brings both illumination and revelation.

A standard to rise to.
An anchor to hold you.

A love letter from the Father to His children.
A place where you find that comfort sits at ease beside correction.
Pages that shout of His glory and words that whisper, holy, holy, holy.

His Word awakens conviction and slays giants of fear and affliction.
It's Wisdom from the ages, testimonies of our ancestors.
It's a training manual for life's battles, a sword to wield, a shield to protect.
It's a telescope of His greatness, a microscope of His forensic faithfulness.
It is a compass that always points to the truth.
The keys to every chain He has broken.

It's lyrics for your soul to sing and promises for your faith to attain.
It's the calm in the chaos, it's the antidote to anxiety.

It's the final authority and your victory.
It is the daily reminder that love wins and Heaven is our home.
It's good news in the morning and a lullaby of His endless mercy in the evening.
It's plunder from the past, hope for the future and purpose in the present.

It nourishes our bodies and satisfies our soul.
It is an oasis in desolate places, a harvest in famine.
Our invitation to know Him deeper, see Him clearer.

It is the blueprint for the Church that we are called to become.
It's the key to His kingdom we are called to advance.

It's peace for our homes and hope for our families.

It's the Word becoming flesh and dwelling amongst us.

The beginning and the end, power and presence, the blood and the bread.

The gift of Heaven's words placed on pages now entrusted to our hands.

It is evidence of His promise that He would never leave or forsake us, as
through His Word He stays near to us.

It's the reminder that He chose you and longs to speak with you.

This Word is calling you higher, deeper, further.

It's holy, anointed, a sacred place.

Here divinity writes pages with the pen of humanity to tell the story of
eternity.

Miracles are recorded within this Word and in their wake, signs and
wonders are stirred.

To declare it, is to shift atmospheres and disturb darkness

To stand on it, is to find stillness in the chaos.

To truly know the Word is to truly know your God.

Here He waits for you. Here He sets a place for you.

Here you choose, do I visit or dwell? Glance or glean, linger or leave?

But why would you want to be a bystander when He has made you a co-
heir, an owner?

His Word, His ways are the highest heights where our lives were always
destined to reside.