

Wisdom Not Worry
Wednesday, April 22, 2020
Psalm 91:4

“And under his wings you will find refuge.”

Love hurts.

Do you know the throbbing ache of desperate longing to love on someone who refuses to be loved? Jesus does. Feel the pain in his voice as He laments, “O Jerusalem, Jerusalem... So many times I have longed to gather a wayward people as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings—but you were too stubborn to let me” (Matt. 23:37, TPT). Jesus offered Himself as the perfect sacrifice but they insisted upon the daily sacrifice of temple bulls and sheep. Jesus offered the gift of His approval but they were determined to earn it. Jesus gave them the Kingdom of Heaven, but they were content to fiddle with their own kingdoms. And Jesus wept.

How often do I refuse the comfort that only He can provide? How often do I insist upon leaving the safe cover of His wings? Does Jesus weep over me like He did Jerusalem? “Oh Ben, Ben, so many times I have longed to gather you under my wings of comfort, protection and security but you were too stubborn to let me.” Far greater than the satisfaction of those who find comfort under His wings is the sadness of those who refuse it.

In this time of distress, find refuge under His wings. He longs to cover you.

Grateful,
Ben