

Wisdom Not Worry
Monday, May 18, 2020
Habakkuk 1:12-13

Lord, are you not from everlasting?
My God, my Holy One, you will never die.
You, Lord, have appointed them to execute judgment;
you, my Rock, have ordained them to punish.
Your eyes are too pure to look on evil;
you cannot tolerate wrongdoing.

When trials come, we tend to interpret God's character on the basis of our circumstances. Habakkuk teaches us to interpret our circumstances in light of God's character. Confused and bewildered by what God is doing, Habakkuk affirms who God is. Are you asking "Why God?!" Then today, pray:

"Dear Lord, I'm confused. There is so much I don't understand. There is so much I don't know about what you are doing. But this I do know:
You are everlasting. Long before my difficulties began, you were. Long after this trial is over, you remain. You never die.
Lord, you are Holy, unlike any other. Why should I be surprised when you do things differently than I think you should. How unsearchable are your judgments and untraceable your ways!" (Romans 11: 34).
You are Just. You cannot tolerate wrong. You make all things right.
You are a Rock. You are reliable, strong, steadfast. When the ground crumbles beneath my feet, you are unchanging, a refuge in the storm. You Lord, are my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength in whom I will trust (Psalm 18:2).
You are sovereign. You appoint and ordain everything and anything that happens in my life. I trust that all things work together for the good of those who love you and all called according to your purpose (Romans 8:28).
You are pure. There can be no hint of evil in your intentions. You are blameless. You are righteous in all your ways and loving toward all you have made (Psalm 145:17).
And best of all, You are mine; my God, my Holy one, my Rock. By faith in Your Son, the Everlasting One who was and is and is to come, the Holy One of Israel, the Rock of my Salvation, the fairest of ten thousand, justice has been satisfied, the penalty has been paid. I am yours and you are mine. I belong to you. I am your dearly loved child. Amen."

Grateful,
Ben