

“When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, ‘The LORD Hath Done Great Things For Them.’” Psalms 126:1-2 KJV



The Lord may have done great things for us, but do the unbelievers acknowledge our Lord for so doing? Is my deliverance from peril so obviously His doing they cannot help but acknowledge it? Do we openly praise God for His Provision; be it small or extraordinary? Perhaps the unbelievers would be more in awe of our Lord if our daily testimony was more exuberant and consistent. If someone gave you a hundred million dollars you would tell everyone you knew! Isn't the salvation of your soul worth more? *“For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?”* What value could you place on immortality? If you could tell your family and friends how to obtain it for free, would you? Do you? Is your faith just lip service or does your obedience of God's Word verify it to the whole world?

The Mighty Lord has done great things,
Our lips should make the mountains ring,
Our praise should make the sparrows sing,
The world should know our God is KING! –CGP

If the only thing God ever did for me was give me everlasting Life, that would be more than enough! But He supplies ALL my daily needs *“according to His riches [and] the earth is the Lord's in the fullness thereof.”* Do you praise Him? Praise Him more! Do you love Him? Love Him more!

Up Calv'ry's mountain, one dreadful morn,
Walked Christ my Savior, weary and worn;
Facing for sinners death on the cross,
That He might save them from endless loss.
“Father forgive them!” thus did He pray,
E'en while His lifeblood flowed fast away;
Praying for sinners while in such woe—
No one but Jesus ever loved so.
Oh, how I love Him, Savior and Friend,
How can my praises ever find end!
Through years unnumbered on heaven's shore,
My tongue shall praise Him forevermore.
Blessed Redeemer! Precious Redeemer!
Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree;
Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading,
Blind and unheeding—dying for me!
~Avis M. Christiansen, 1920