

# Wall of Prayer



April 27, 2009

Dear Faithful Prayer Warrior,

If we ever for one moment think that we are not loved and cherished by the King of Kings, we have only to open our Bibles to the natural centerfold and go right a bit. Like King Solomon of old, deeply in love and “taken” with the simple, tan country girl, the King of the universe, Creator of all, has wooed us, won our hearts and now calls us to come away with Him—out of the hustle and bustle of daily life to share intimate moments with Him alone. He has written a collection of books that tell us who He is and of His love and plan for our marriage planned from the beginning of time. Christ our King brings us, the church, into His banquet hall for all to see that His banner over us is Love and that we are His. We are no longer the “Nobody” working in the soil and toiling in the heat of the vineyards as was the curse brought through our sin, but we are one with Him. Our hearts are knitted with His, moving in His strength, sustained with His love which pours out from us, the Seal of our union.

Charles Spurgeon eloquently describes the look of early believers who experienced the most intimate of times with their Husband, their Lord:

*“The love which they felt towards the Lord was not a quiet emotion which they hid within themselves in the secret chamber of their souls, and which they spake of in their private assemblies when they met on the first day of the week...but it was a passion with them of such a vehement and all-consuming energy that it was visible in all their actions, spoke in their common talk, and looked out of their eyes even in their commonest glances. Love to Jesus was a flame which fed upon the core and heart of their being and therefore, from its own force burned its way into the outer man, and shone there. Zeal for the Glory of King Jesus was the seal and mark of all genuine Christians. Because of their dependence upon Christ’s love they dared much and because of their love to Christ they did much.”<sup>1</sup>*

Satan wants us to feel like the wonton adulterous Gomer in Hosea’s house (which we have been time and again) but God softly and tenderly calls us home with His tender mercies—only seeing us through the eyes of our Beloved, Jesus, and recognizing His garments of righteousness. Paul prays in Ephesians 3:18ff that we would be rooted and grounded in Christ’s love and able to comprehend the width and length and depth and height of it...a love which surpasses all understanding; that we would be filled to the fullest. May our song constantly be:

*“O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!  
Rolling as a might ocean in its fullness over me,  
Underneath me all around me is the current of Thy love;  
Leading onward, leading homeward, to my glorious rest above.”<sup>2</sup>*

When we feel ourselves doubting, slipping we must remember that “As the bridegroom rejoices over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee.”<sup>3</sup> Never give up!

In Him,

Susan Admire

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<sup>1</sup> Spurgeon, Charles. *Morning and Evening*. Grand Rapids, MI: Zondervan Publishing House, 1969, p. 315

<sup>2</sup> Francis, Trevor. *Baptist Hymnal*, Nashville, TN: Convention Press, 1975, p. 340

<sup>3</sup> Isaiah 62:5