

2/24 Ps119.11 I treasure your word in my heart so I may not sin against you.

In truth, Lord, this is more of a goal than a reality in my relationship with you. I certainly treasure signs of your love, words that remind me that all creation came into being because your heart overflowed.

Again and again the psalmist reminds me that I am a part of that beloved creation with words like “you knew me before I was born” and ‘you hold me in the palm of your hand” and the reminder that humans were made a little lower than the angels.

I hear words like ‘blessed are those who mourn for they shall be comforted” and I am assured and reassured of your constant gift. It steadies me and sends me out with courage to face the day with all its challenges, armed with your presence.

But we both know I avoid those words that call me into the light and challenge those things I have done and left undone, words spoken with malice and words of love and comfort left unspoken. Hearing of your great generosity towards me, I avoid looking at the miserliness within me. I hear your words calling

me to do justice and act with mercy and know how I fall short.

Perhaps today I am being called to carry all your words in my heart and give them room to work within me. When your words are the treasure of my heart, then I need only listen carefully to my heart and trust in your grace