

“DO LORD REMEMBER ME”

Isaiah 43:1-3

More people have forgotten me than I care to remember (no pun intended). I have forgotten more people than I care to remember, names that come to me in moments of vague recollections. With noses buried in phones, tablets, computers, caring about someone else is relegated to the nether regions of our consciousness in spite of our good intentions. When the word comes to us that an individual has died, we wonder why we did not call or try to connect with them when that vague recollection flitted across our minds.

I guess some people (including us) can just walk away from an associate or a friend without a backward glance. The frightening thing about this act is not that people can walk away from us with impunity (or that we can walk away) but that it does not even register that a heart might have been broken, intentional or not. When they do run into you on the street, they act as though they never lost your place. They do not think about silent tears or rancid loneliness. They may not even want to see any trace of pain during those random, chance encounters as they run up to you wrapped in their broad smiles to express their delight at seeing you once again. And haven't we also done the same thing at one time or another?

God, through the Apostle Peter, declares to us that we are His very own people (**1 Peter 2:9**), that we are His treasure. When we begin to look at ourselves through God's eyes, we see an individual who is fearfully and wonderfully made, designed by God with a specific plan in mind just for us regardless of how many other people there may be in the world, or how many people forget our name.

We are the twinkle in His eye. Our name is written on the back of His hand. We are chosen, so when we look at ourselves through God's eyes, we can forgive being forgotten (as we forgive ourselves for forgetting) because we have the reassurance that we are not forgotten by God. He is with us through every storm, every challenge, and every lonely moment.

In those moments when we feel the weight of our isolation, we can rest in the knowledge that God still knows our name!

Do Lord, remember me.



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