

GOD'S GLORY

One day I had e-mailed a lady about her Heritage for sale and she e-mailed back and simply said:
[“Tell me the story of God's Glory.”](#) M.

GOD'S GLORY,

OH, HOW AWESOME A STORY THAT IS. THERE IS NONE LIKE HIM, NONE ABOVE HIM, NONE BESIDE HIM, NONE CAN COMPARE TO HIM. HE IS THE ANSWER TO LIFE'S PROBLEMS. HE'S THE HEALER OF THE SICK. HE'S THE DELIVERER OF THOSE WHO ARE BOUND. HE IS HOPE WHERE THERE SEEMS NONE. HE IS LIFE WHERE THERE IS DEATH. HE IS THE BEGINNING AND ENDING OF MY LIFE. HE'S THE ONE WHO SET ME FREE WHEN I WAS LITTLE FROM SEIZURES. HE'S THE DELIVERER OF MY SON, DANIEL, FROM ASTHMA. HE'S THE FORGIVER, THE CONSTANT FORGIVER OF MY MANY SINS. HE IS THE LIFTER OF MY HEAD WHEN I CAN'T HOLD IT UP ANY LONGER. HE IS THE PRECIOUS, YET ALMIGHTY ONE WHO CANNOT BE DENIED. IF I WAS TO DESCRIBE HIM FOR HOURS, IT WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH. GOD'S GLORY. IT SURROUNDS HIM, IT DESCRIBES HIM, IT IS WHO HE IS. HE IS GLORIOUS IN ALL HIS WAYS AND HE IS SURROUNDED BY HIS OWN THUNDERS AND LIGHTNINGS. HE CANNOT BE LOOKED UPON BY MORTAL MAN, WE CANNOT CONTAIN HIM, WE CANNOT COMPREHEND HIM, WE CANNOT DESCRIBE HIM. THOUGH WE GET SOME GLIMPSES OF WHO HE IS AND OF HIS GLORY, THOUGH IT SEND US TO THE GROUND ON OUR FACES, IT IS STILL ONLY SEEING THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY. THERE IS NONE OTHER. HE IS GOD. HE ALONE IS GOD. HE ALONE IS WORTHY OF ALL OUR PRAISE AND ALL GLORY. HE HAS GIVEN HIMSELF FOR US AND WE OWE OUR ALL TO HIM. GOD, OUR GOD IS AN AWESOME GOD BEYOND ALL WONDERS. THE EARTH CANNOT HOLD HIM FOR HE IS HOLY. EVEN NOW, ELDERS AND ANGELS BOW BEFORE HIM. ALL HEAVEN SURROUNDS AND ADORES HIM. ALL THE SAINTS WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE ARE THERE AT HIS FEET, HIS NAIL SCARRED FEET. HE STANDS AND IS ENTHRONED ON GOLDEN PLACES AND HIS GLORY IS THE LIGHT OF HEAVEN. THEY ARE ON THEIR FACES BEFORE HIM, AND IF I WAS THERE, THERE I WOULD BE ON MY FACE, AND THERE I WOULD GLADLY STAY ON THAT GOLDEN FLOOR, IF ONLY TO SMELL HIS PRESENCE, TO BE IN THE GLOW OF HIS GLORY. AND HERE ON EARTH, AS I WORSHIP HIM, I CAN SENSE A SMALL MEASURE THAT BRINGS ME TO MY KNEES AND EVER TO MY FACE, AND I LAY AS LOW AS A MAN CAN GO BEFORE A HOLY, AWESOME GOD. THAT'S WHO MY GOD IS AND IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING, A TINY BLIP IN THE SURFACE OF DESCRIPTION. GOD'S GLORY, TELL ME THE STORY OF GOD'S GLORY. IT BEGAN ON A LONELY SKY BEFORE THE EARTH WAS FORMED AND A MAGNIFICENT GOD DESIRED SOME TO LOVE HIM, AND SO HE LOVINGLY SPOKE AND FORMED AND CREATED THE BEAUTIFUL EARTH ALL OF IT'S CONTENTS IN PERFECTION. AND HE GAVE MAN A CHOICE TO LOVE HIM, TO SERVE HIM. BUT OH MAN FELL ON THAT DAY AND GOD'S HEART FELL WITH IT. AND A HOLY GOD IN THE HEAVENLIES CRIED FOR THE FELLOWSHIP LOST TO HIM AND HE CRIED THAT BEFORE A HOLY GOD ALL SIN MUST BE JUSTIFIED. AND SO THE PLAN OF THE AGES UNFOLDED AS HE SENT HIS EVER SO WILLING, EVER SO LOVELY, SO PRECIOUS AND HOLY, A PART OF WHO HE IS, DOWN TO BECOME A MAN SO THAT HE COULD PAY THE PRICE FOR ALL OF MANKIND. AND ON THAT LONELY DAY, ON A LONELY HILL, JESUS DIED BEFORE ALL THE WORLD, NAKED, AND BEATEN, FORSAKEN BY ALL AND HIS FATHER COULD NOT LOOK UPON HIM AS HE PAID THE PRICE FOR ALL THE SINS OF MANKIND. AND ONLY TO ACCEPT HIM IS OUR PART, ONLY TO SAY YES TO HIM. YES TO HIS AWESOME SACRIFICE, THAT'S ALL THAT IS REQUIRED. FOR THE LAMB WAS SLAIN TO TAKE AWAY THE SINS OF ALL THE WORLD. AND WE STAND BEFORE HIM CLOTHED IN HIS OWN VEIL OF BLOOD AND HE SEES US HOLY AGAIN. HOW AWESOME IS OUR GOD, HOW PRECIOUS, HOW PRICELESS, HOW PERFECT. HE IS THE HOLY, PERFECT ONE WHO IS WAITING FOR THAT SMALLEST PRAYER, THAT TURNING OF THE HEART TOWARDS HIM AGAIN. AND ALL OF HEAVEN REJOICES WHEN A SINNER COMES HOME. DELIGHT HIM AND SEE HIS GLORY BY GIVING YOUR LIFE TO HIM. THERE'S NONE BETTER AND NONE BESIDE HIM. NONE CAN TAKE HIS PLACE EVER.

GOD BLESS YOU AS YOU READ ABOUT MY GOD'S GLORY,
JOAN