

P775

GRACE NOTES RADIO PROGRAM

THEME: My heart- Christ's home

TITLE: Is your heart a home for Jesus? The Living Room

SONG: I Miss My Time with You

INTRO: Welcome to Grace Notes. The booklet entitled 'My heart, Christ's home', written by Robert Boyd Munger in 1936 continues to be a blessing to all who have been privileged to read it. We trust you have been blessed as well as we've spent time in this series visiting our heart rooms with the writer. Today, we'll step into the Living Room and experience a time of fellowship with our Creator. Why not settle in and picture yourself there. Relax, and enjoy this time.

It's been said that in any relationship a 10-day separation requires a renewed connection when reunited. This is because regular engaging can produce unity of the minds. We tend to become more self-dependent when alone. The same principle applies with our relationship with Jesus. We'll see this as we walk into our heart's Living Room with Mr. Munger.

Mr. Munger writes...

We moved next into the Living Room. This was a quiet, comfortable room with a warm atmosphere. I liked it. It had a fireplace, sofa, overstuffed chairs, a bookcase and an intimate atmosphere.

He also seemed pleased with it. He said, "Indeed, this is a delightful room. Let's come here often. It's secluded and quiet and we can have good talks and fellowship together."

Well, naturally, as a young Christian I was thrilled. I couldn't think of anything I would rather do than have a few minutes alone with Christ in close-companionship.

He promised, "I will be here every morning early. Meet me here and we will start the day together."

So, morning after morning, I would go downstairs to the living room. He would take a book of the Bible from the bookcase, open it, and we would read it together. He would unfold to me the wonder of God's saving truth recorded on its pages and make my heart sing as He shared all He had done for me and would be to me. Those times together were wonderful. Through the Bible and His Holy Spirit He would talk to me. In prayer I would respond. So our fellowship deepened in these quiet times of personal conversation.

However, under the pressure of many responsibilities, little by little, this time began to be shortened. Why, I'm not sure. Somehow I assumed I was just too busy to give special, regular time to be with Christ. This was not a deliberate decision, you understand; it just seemed to happen that way. Eventually not only was the period shortened, but I began to miss days now and then, such as during midterms or finals. Matters of urgency demanding my attention were continually crowding out the quiet times of conversation with Jesus. Often I would miss it two days in a row or more.

One morning, I recall rushing down the steps in a hurry to be on my way to an appointment

As I passed the living room the door was open. Glancing in I saw a fire in the fireplace and Jesus sitting there. Suddenly, in dismay, it came to me. "He is my guest. I invited Him into my heart! He has come as my Savior and Friend to live with me. Yet here I am neglecting him."

I stopped, turned and hesitantly went in. With downcast glance I said, "Master, I'm sorry! Have You been here every morning?"

"Yes", He said, "I told you I would be here to meet with you." I was even more ashamed! He had been faithful in spite of my faithlessness. I asked Him to forgive me and He did, as He always does when we acknowledge our failures and want to do the right thing.

He said, "The trouble is that you have been thinking of the quiet time, of Bible study and prayer, as a means for your own spiritual

growth. This is true, but you have forgotten that this time means something to Me also. Remember, I love you. At a great cost I have redeemed you. I value your fellowship.

Just to have you look up into My face warms my heart. Don't neglect this hour, if only for my sake. Whether or not you want to be with me, remember I want to be with you. I really love you!"

You know, the truth that Christ wants my fellowship, that He loves me, wants to be with Him and waits for me, has done more to transform my quiet time with God than any other single fact. Don't let Christ wait alone in the living room of your heart, but every day find a time and place when, with the Word of God and prayer, you may be together with Him.

So ends the writing of Mr. Boyd.

We build relationships through what we see and what we hear. God sent Jesus, the Word, into our world so we could SEE His love in human form.

John 1:18 reads...

No man hath seen God at any time, the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

The bosom is another word for heart. Jesus is God's heart.

God gave us the written Word, the Bible, to be able to communicate with Him and hear His voice through His words.

The psalmist wrote in Psalm 119:15-17...

I meditate on your precepts and consider your ways.

I delight in your decrees; I will not NEGLECT your word.

We have so many things to do because we have so many things. We show what is important to us by the amount of time we choose to devote to it.

I wrote this poem at a time in my life when I was keeping a 'super woman' schedule. My priorities were not where they should be and I was feeling the effects of what I considered 'running on empty' spiritually.

**God drew me to Him and showed me what I needed to do.
Maybe you are there, too.**

TOO BUSY, LORD

***Your mercies are new every morning
But I'm just too busy to ask.
Or is it that my mind's not where it belongs?
I'm caught up achieving the tasks.***

***The strength used to do them is my own
'Cause Your help I've not even sought.
I'd do it much better and quicker...with joy
If I'd pray for Your pow'r as I ought.***

***The morning has gone by so quickly
I thought I'd have found time to pray
But afternoon crept in and now I'm behind
In the work that I'd planned for the day.***

***The house will soon fill with voices,
I'll be needed for so many things.
I've found I'm not ready to deal with the problems
That each day continually brings.***

***If I'm to be all that I should be
I need to spend more time with YOU
And ask for the strength that You willingly give
To do all the work there's to do.***

***So draw me to You during sunrise.
Do get me up out of my bed.
Make You a part of morning routine, Lord,
TV off and in Your Word instead.***

***For it shows me the Way, Truth and Life
And answers all questions that rise.
Please lure me away from the phone so I'll raise
My voice to YOU in the skies.***

The time that I spend in Your presence

***Will help me a witness to be
And give me the pow'r to live to the fullest
And capture the victory.***

***Thanks precious Lord for Your watchcare.
Thanks for Your tolerance.
Thanks for the way You lovingly prod.
Thanks for deliverance.***

***I know with Your help I can make it
Through all trials that come my way.
Help me do those things that are pleasing to You
As I walk the road of this day.***

Psalm 46:10a says: “Be still and know that I am God”.

My initial interpretation of this was that I should stop what I'm doing, sit down and start praying. After thinking it over, however, I realized there's more to it.

To 'know' involves a mind activity, not an activity of the body. To be 'still' involves no movement. In order to know something, we must be taught, and in order to be taught, we must be teachable. Therefore, to know involves a concentrated effort to learn.

In Ephesians 3:16-19 the apostle Paul wrote...

I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your HEARTS through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the Lord's holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to KNOW this love that surpasses knowledge—that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.

To understand and know the love God has for us - to experience a close personal relationship with Jesus, we need to stop thinking just OUR thoughts, focus our mind on Him, and be ready to receive His truth. In other words...Stop talking and start

LISTENING! Ask Him to reveal Himself to you through your fellowship with Him while reading His words to you through the Scriptures, spending time meditating on His goodness, and listening as He speaks His mercy and love into your spirit.

***** **WRITER: [Larnelle Harris](#)**

*** I MISS MY TIME WITH YOU *****

***There He was just waiting
In our old familiar place
An empty spot beside Him
Where once I used to wait
To be filled with strength and wisdom
For the battles of the day
I would have passed Him by again
If I didn't hear Him say***

(chorus)

***I miss my time with you
Those moments together
I need to be with you each day
And it hurts Me when you say
You're too busy
Busy trying to serve Me
But how can you serve Me
When your spirits empty
There's a longing in My heart
Wanting more than just a part of you
It's true, I miss My time with you***

***What will I have to offer
How can I truly care
My efforts have no meaning
When Your presence isn't there
But You'll provide the power
If I take time to pray
I'll stay right here beside You
And You'll never have to say***

(chorus)

I miss my time with you

Those moments together

I need to be with you each day

And it hurts Me when you say

You're too busy

Busy trying to serve Me

But how can you serve Me

When your spirits empty

There's a longing in My heart

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(chorus)

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TAG:It's true, I miss My time with you

You've been listening to Grace Notes.

The booklet, 'My Heart Christ's Home' can be purchased online.

If you have been blessed by this ministry, your note of encouragement would be greatly appreciated. You can write to us at

Sandbek Ministries P.O. Box 581 Fallston, MD 21047

or email us through our web site at

gracenotesradio.com.

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