

His Truth Endures All Generations

Study Verse: Psalms 100:1-5

<u>Psalms 100: 1-5</u> Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands! Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing! Know ye that the Lord, He is God; it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves. We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise! Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name! <u>For the Lord is good, His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.</u>

My Thoughts: I choose to share Sunday morning service with Pastor Carey Strickland today. (Well my notes as I received from the word.) What a mind capturing thought; His truth endureth to all generations.. Pastor directed our attention to the meaning of Generation.. To clarify he asked the congregation; Do you remember your grandparents, your great-grandparents maybe your great-great grandparents? That is 4 generations. Most people are blessed to know their grandparents or more so their great-grandparents. The Trinity of God has endured generation after generation.

WOW!!! We were created in His image. We have his traits... I never knew my Moms parents, but I have been told over the years that I look and act like my Grandmother. Mama Ottie, they called her, (I hope to meet her one day). I'm told that Mom and I carry her traits, our looks, work habits, personality. I carry memories with me, words of wisdom that have stuck with me from many different people throughout my life so far. I pray for God to strengthen me, that I make a lasting memory for someone to recall when they need an example of wisdom, a smile, a laugh, some form of encouragement. As I reflect the traits of my Grandmother Ottie, I desire to reflect the traits of Jesus, His word, His truth and His

personality. Now we look at the grave marker. There is a birthdate and then a death date with a small dash between them. Everyone will have this record at some point in life. Focus on the short dash. This small dash represents your truth. your work, your life, your traits, the mark that you leave behind, with the hope that someone will keep something good and meaningful to pass onto others. The choices that we make each day have an impact even if you may think you do not matter. You do matter! God's traits have lasted and continue to last for generations. WOW!

Emotions overwhelm my thoughts as I think about my Son, my Daughter (in Law) and my grandkids. What will they remember about me, is there anything they find treasurable to hold onto and pass on for generations? Will they be proud to carry my traits?

Until next time, May God bless, protect, heal and grow in you daily. Everyone say, AMEN