

S.O.H.L.

WEEKLY MINISTRY MEDITATIONS

Pronounced "Soul"

January 20, 2013

Father, Restore My Life

2 KINGS 8:1-6 NKJV – (1) Then Elisha spoke to the woman whose son he had restored to life, saying, "Arise and go, you and your household, and stay wherever you can; for the LORD has called for a famine, and furthermore, it will come upon the land for seven years." (2) So the woman arose and did according to the saying of the man of God, and she went with her household and dwelt in the land of the Philistines seven years. (3) It came to pass, at the end of seven years that the woman returned from the land of the Philistines; and she went to make an appeal to the king for her house and for her land. (4) Then the king talked with Gehazi, the servant of the man of God, saying, "Tell me, please, all the great things Elisha has done." (5) Now it happened, as he was telling the king how he had restored the dead to life, that there was the woman whose son he had restored to life, appealing to the king for her house and for her land. And Gehazi said, "My lord, O king, this *is* the woman, and this *is* her son whom Elisha restored to life." (6) And when the king asked the woman, she told him. So the king appointed a certain officer for her, saying, "Restore all that was hers, and all the proceeds of the field from the day that she left the land until now."

Tonya thought to herself, "I wish I hadn't promised Grandma that I would go to church with her. Doesn't she realize that it's time to feed my habit? But here I am, because Grandma is the only one in the family who treats me like I am somebody. I know Grandma loves me because she cooks for me and gives me money, even though she doesn't know I use it to support my habit. I even heard Grandma praying for me, saying something like, "Save my Grandbaby; put her back together again." What my Grandma doesn't realize is that it's too late for me. Not even God can put me back together. Grandma doesn't know the things I have done. I'm not sure if God even cares about me. My Pastor is always talking about how God can put you back together again. Maybe I should listen to what he is saying? Maybe if I ask God to restore me, He will. I am tired of living like this. Who knows? If I go to God, He just might help me."

I can personally relate to Tonya's thoughts for I have experienced such pain. I also made bad decisions and even gave away or lost what I once owned. I was tired, disappointed and, at times, depressed. But as a witness, after asking God to help me, He knew I was serious, He restored me in six months! Renewal begins by asking for God's help to put back together what needs to be restored.

SCRIPTURE READING

ROMANS 8:26

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Nobody can be set free from a problem until they're willing to admit they have one.

January 1, 2013

