Stabile In The Lord

Hi dear friends!

It has been so busy here. We apologize for not emailing sooner. We have been out of town and have not been able to meet recently, but our hearts have been with you and neither time nor space can break down the oneness we share in Christ!

The Lord is our Vine, and we are His tender branches. He is strong, eternal and stabile. We know ourselves as weak, earthen and easily shaken at times. Sometimes we might feel like a branch that is holding on for dear life, fearful that a strong enough wind might blow us off the Vine. Yet we are not only His branches, we are His bones. No matter how windy it gets,.. Jesus' bones aren't going to be blown away in the storm. Jesus would have to be blown away in the storm for that to happen,... and that isn't going to happen!!! Stability comes from within the Lord, not within us. Peace comes from being held within the Lord, (not from our circumstances). Sanity, rest, and true comfort all come from knowing the Lord's mind and view of us in this way. This is not a doctrine to figure out and believe in, or something we have to earn or make real by our works. This is the heart of the Person who holds us in Himself both now and forever. His love is without fear. His love will not forsake you. God doesn't just love us, He is love. In His great love He has brought us into Himself and holds us there. His Cross accomplished all this, His death and travail. He did that without us even asking Him too. When we were yet dead in sin He died for us. How much more, now that we are in Him, will He save us by His life? There is more than hope for us... the greatest has come... and that is love. Love is for us. God who is love is holding you in Himself right now, in this moment, through this storm, in the midst of your failures and fears. His heart is settled. Let His heart settle your heart. Let His view become your view. Be comforted Jerusalem. The Lord has paid double for all your sins. You are His now. Embrace Him, rejoice in Him and sing for joy even in the midst of sorrow... for the Lord endureth forever,... and nothing shall separate us from His love.

We love you!

Women of Fire