

What's the Problem?

A beautiful, natural way to live, filled with love, meaning, discovery, pleasure, accomplishment, satisfaction, and genuine peace...a life lived in simple harmony with this universe...a life that contributes...a life that is "right" in the deepest sense...

That's what I desire.

What gets in the way?

I get in the way. My own self-centeredness gets in the way. It breeds greed, not love...anxiety, not peace. It breeds ambition, anger, restlessness, suspicion, and narrowness. It destroys relationships and reduces pleasure to enslaving addiction. It distorts my entire view of the world and poisons everything I touch.

I am wrong. I am wrong in the way I think. I am wrong in the way I live. I am wrong in my heart.

My wrongness corrupts every beautiful gift my Creator has given me: love, beauty, peace...and life itself.

I'm not wrong because I've broken some meaningless rule. I'm not wrong because I've failed to live up to someone else's standard. I'm not wrong because I've simply colored outside the lines a bit.

I'm wrong because I have walked against my Creator. He designed me. He wove the entire fabric of life. He conceived this world. And I have ignored Him. I've denied His existence and His claim on me. He loves me, and I've turned my back on Him. He holds wisdom in the palm of His hand. He holds it out to me. But I've rejected Him and have insisted on my own way.

Still He loves me. I don't understand it, but He loves me...He loves me. He doesn't want revenge. He wants to forgive me. He wants to take away my wrongness and heal all the damage it has done. He longs to fill me with the love, the peace, and the rightness that I crave. He wants to restore me to that beautiful, natural way of living - the way that His love designed from the very beginning.

My Creator wants to lead me out of my self-centeredness and draw me to Himself. He doesn't just want to give me rules for living. He wants to give me Himself. He wants to walk with me moment by moment, spirit to spirit, heart to heart.

He doesn't expect me to be right or live right alone. He knows I can't. He just expects me to trust Him - trust Him enough to talk to Him and ask His forgiveness; trust Him enough to invite Him into my life; trust Him enough to walk with Him one step at a time.

Creator, forgive me for my foolishness. Forgive me for my selfishness and all the hurt it has caused. Come into my life. Help me to know You. Help me to walk with You. Help me to love You and follow You.

Thank You, Lord. Thank You for loving me.

Hymn: [Your Ceaseless, Unexhausted Love](#)

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