

**My Talk With God**  
**Wednesday Word: June 15, 2016**

**Mark 2:15-17 - Now it happened, as He was dining in Levi's house, that many tax collectors and sinners also sat together with Jesus and His disciples; for there were many, and they followed Him. 16 And when the scribes and Pharisees saw Him eating with the tax collectors and sinners, they said to His disciples, "How is it that He eats and drinks with tax collectors and sinners?" 17 When Jesus heard it, He said to them, "Those who are well have no need of a physician, but those who are sick. I did not come to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance."**

At the time I am writing this, we in America are dealing with the aftermath of yet another senseless act of violence that occurred less than 48 hours ago. I fell on my knees last night to talk to God about this and the state we are all in during this time. I continue to speak to God as I do always. I will make myself vulnerable to you right now. I am human yet filled with the Holy Spirit. I have flaws and make mistakes. I get angry and upset at times. My focus is sometimes turned away from the Lord but it is Him by His Holy Spirit that keeps me grounded and focused. I am not perfect but the One Who lives in me is.

*Father God, help us...help me. Help me, Lord, to do Your will in my life. Help us all, Lord. Where there is strife and bitterness, I give You permission to invade me and help me give it all to You. I give You permission to replace all these with Your peace and love. Help us all to love as You love. Help us to see any and everyone we come in contact with the way You see them. Help Your Body to not condemn those who do not believe in You but to show You through Your love. Help us to show Your love to those hurting, suffering, or damaged in any way. Thank You, Lord, for sacrificing Yourself so that we could be free from the bondages and snares that come against us. Help us to keep our focus where it needs to be; on You and You alone. Let Your love rise in me even for those that try to destroy us through violence. Help us to fully understand that it is not blood and flesh we wrestle against but powers and principalities that are against You.*

*I AM made in Your image and You, God, are love; You, God, are a consuming fire. Consume me; overwhelm me; overtake me. You said in Your Word that You are near those with a broken and contrite*

*spirit. Let us each know and come to believe that You are always there. Let Your fire spread to shake everything that can be shaken so that only You remain. Let Your love fill those spaces of pain and hurt that have been caused by others who lacked understanding of Your true ways. By the name and poured out blood of Yeshua, I pray this. Let it be so Lord, let it be so.*

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