

A PROFESSION OF LOVE

BY KAREN SANKOWSKI

We have many reasons for professing these words: I Love Thee Lord.

I marvel at the depth of His loving kindness.

When your eyes are opened; to the realization of your own sin, you are Guilty! Before God. This day of reckoning has become precious to me, because I now know this was the Lord working in me.

Calling me; Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give your rest. **Matt.11:28.**

Just as we are: full of guilt and shame we call upon the name of the Lord and beg His forgiveness – to deliver our soul from death. And true to **His** promise: Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved. **Rom.10:13.** Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee. These are precious words brethren. **Ps.116:7**

Gracious is the Lord, righteous, yea our God is merciful. He has preserved me, I was brought low and He helped me. He delivered my soul from death - my eyes from tears, my feet from falling. **Ps. 116: 5, 6, 8.**

He is my rock, my fortress, my deliver, my God, He is my strength, In whom I will trust, my buckler – the horn of my salvation, my high tower. **Ps. 18:2**

He purged my conscience.

He gave **his** life; that I might live.

With such a great and merciful God as this: Let us with humbled hearts, profess these words with the psalmist of old: **I Love Thee Lord.** Amen

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