

## To be Known and Loved

Annie

### Scriptures:

Psalms 139

Jeremiah 1:5

John 17:3

Ephesians 1:4; 3:19



*"You knit me together in my mother's womb"*

When the Psalmist wrote that God has knit us together, no-one had any inkling that DNA existed, no-one had seen the structure of a human cell, the strands of DNA that are so amazingly intricately and uniquely woven into who we are. Yet those words so aptly describe how we are created. This is not some random accident or mistake, this is a pattern created, developed and accomplished by the Master of all patterns, the One who knew exactly what He was doing. Just as a potter has a vision for how the lump of clay will look when they have formed and shaped it, so God knew every atom of us before we were created. And not only knew us, He loved us then, as He loves us now.

Today there is a myriad of options available for "self help" to any and all who are trying to work out their identity, who they are, why they exist and what their purpose is. In our confusion and despair at what we see happening all around the world, and specifically in our own close circle, we humans run around desperately seeking comfort, solace and direction for our lives. All the while, God, the all knowing, ever present One, is the answer to all of the angst that we may feel. I will say it again – He is the answer.

Only by knowing God will we ever know our true identity, because He is the only One who knows us fully, truthfully, warts and all. And the only One who can reveal to us how He sees us, how, through Christ, we can be transformed into everything that He has created us to be. We see ourselves as broken, chipped, scuffed, forgotten, unloved and ugly clay pots, where the Light of Christ within us is often blocked by lumps or extra layers meant to hide the shoddy repairs. God, our loving Father and Creator, sees us as His finished, unique masterpiece. Perfect translucent pottery, glowing and gleaming with the iridescent Light of Christ, the Light that beams out through the perfect glaze and shatters the darkness around us. The prophet Jeremiah knew this so clearly. God had told him that He had known Jeremiah before He had formed in his mother's womb, set him apart as a prophet to the nations, a light that would shine bright down through the ages.

As the precious Blood of Christ ran down the cruel roughness of the cross at Calvary and dripped into the soil beneath, all that the people watching could see was a man, battered and bloodied by the torture He had endured, shamed and naked, dying as He hung, nailed to that awful instrument of death. What His enemy, the proud, gloating fallen angel, saw was victory, he thought he had won, until he heard those three words. "It is finished". This God man Who was hanging there, physically dying, had completed and perfected the work He

had been born to do, and the victory over death itself had been won. Now, this enemy sees what we are so often blind to, that we are that finished work, we are the joy that was set before Christ as He endured the cross. We are the ones who are created, known and loved by God, bought with the Blood that was poured out that day 2000 years ago. Now, this enemy will do all he can to blind us, deceive us and rob us of this glorious knowledge, he knows he is defeated, and, through Christ, that we are forever victorious.

We can only ever see the magnificence that God has created in us when we begin to believe that He has formed us, He knows us and He loves us beyond anything that our minds can fathom. We are always and forever known and loved by God.

**Prayer:** Abba Father, in Jesus mighty Name and by the power of Holy Spirit, we give You all the glory, all of our thanks and adoration that You did indeed form us, You truly do know us and You eternally love us. Amen