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Isra'el's Wilderness Wanderings

15:1 to 22:1



Sometimes we feel like we are in a spiritual wilderness. But God is still there. Waiting.

Dear Friend,

I just had to send a note to tell you how much I love you and care about you. I saw you yesterday as you were walking with your friends. I waited all day long hoping you would want to talk with me also. As evening drew near, I gave you a sunset to close your day and a cool breeze to give you rest. And I waited. But you never came. It hurt me, but I still love you because I am your friend.

I saw you fall asleep last night and I longed to touch your brow. So, I spilled moonlight on your pillow and your face. Again, I waited, wanting to rush down so that we could talk. I have so many gifts for you. But you awakened late the next day and rushed off to work. My tears were in the rain.

Today you looked so sad, so all alone. It makes my heart ache because I understand. My friends let me down and hurt me so many times too. But I love you. I try to tell you in the blue sky and in the quiet, green grass. I whisper in the leaves on the trees and breathe it in the colors of the flowers. I shout it to you in the mountain streams and give the birds love songs to sing. I clothe you in the warm sunshine and perfume the air with nature's scents. My love for you is deeper than the oceans and bigger than the biggest want of need in your heart.



If you only knew how much I want to help you. I want you to meet my father. He wants to help you too. My father is that way you know. Just call me, ask me, talk with me. Please, please, don't forget me. I have so much to share with you. But I won't hassle you any further. You are free to call me. It's up to you. I'll wait . . . because I love you.

Your Friend,
Yeshua