

Dessert Anyone?!!

Pastor Companions Devotion 4-6-20

Whom have I in heaven but you? And earth has nothing I desire besides you. My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever. Psalm 73:25-26

Portions. It is an interesting word. We use it to describe how much we eat; how much of the back seat our children can sit on; how much flour to put in a recipe; or how much piece of the pie I can have. We measure and we divide. We move things around to “even out” a portion of the room. We make sure our children and/or grand children each get an even portion of our time. And we even portion our “self-care.”

It struck me as I read this verse in Psalms that God does not “portion” or put a limit on His grace to me. I have access to all of the peace that He gives me or the strength He bestows on me. HE is my portion! He is all that I need. However, that is easy to say when I’m not in the midst of fear or hurt. Sometimes I forget to take the “portion” of His love that belongs to me to help me overcome that fear and hurt. I think I can do it on my own. You would think that I would learn after all these years that the only strength and peace that I have is in Him! When I quit focusing on God and His Word, I become weak and fearful. I’m not minimizing the affect that fear has on my heart. It is real. It is scary. And it is strong. The only way I can describe to you the portion that I receive from the Lord is like this:

I walk into a room full of wonderful desserts (chocolate HAS to be the main course!). I am told that I can have all that I want and when I am full, I can come back later and get more of what I want. Everyone that comes to the dessert feast is treated the same way. All of the portions are never ending and I don’t have to worry about taking the last piece. The portion of what I need (and want!) is always there and I never come into the room and it be empty or void of my favorite dessert.

In the midst of unprecedented days, I am reminded to receive my “portion” from the Lord each day when I arise. I cannot know what that day holds in store for me, but my Heavenly Father has already provided the “portion” of grace, peace and strength to get me through. When a new situation presents itself or a word of fear is spoken to me, I run back to Jesus and enter the room where He is and choose more of that grace, peace and strength that is mine! It is an ongoing decision that I have to make to return to the “dessert room” and choose the “portion” of what I need **and** want from the Lord. It is a life change and I choose to be proactive and call on Him because **Psalm 142:5** says, “I cry to you, Lord; I say, ‘You are my refuge, my **portion** in the land of the living.’”

We **are** in the “land of the living”—even though it feels strange and unfamiliar. God has placed us in this day and time for a reason and He will bring us through and allow us to use our experiences as a witness of His grace. “Wake up to the possible!” A friend of mine coined this phrase and it has resinated in my Spirit. God wants us to wake up to the “possible” and make it

count! Enter the room where He is and receive all of the portion of His love, grace, peace, joy, comfort and strength that is yours today and everyday! The scripture says in **Psalm 16:5**, “Lord, you alone are my **portion** and my cup; you make my lot secure.” I feel **secure** in the Lord that all I need He will provide. Therefore, I am comforted by that security.



Dessert anyone?! Did I mentioned that God’s “dessert” does not have any calories in it and tastes just as good!! Eat from the table of Jesus and receive all the portions He has for you!

~Karen Harper