

CREATING SPACE FOR GOD

God's Whisper (1 Kings 19)

SETTLE INTO GOD'S PRESENCE

Find a comfortable position, breathe deeply, and slowly quiet your body, mind, and soul. Adjust to the stillness and silence. Reflect on where you have been, what you have been doing, and what you have felt and experienced in the last several weeks. How has God been present to you? What are the things occupying your mind and heart? Share these thoughts and feelings with God. Listen.

OPENING PRAYER

O God, I have tasted thy goodness, and it has both satisfied me and made me thirsty for more. I am painfully conscious of my need of further grace. I am ashamed of my lack of desire. O God, the Triune God, I want to want Thee; I long to be filled with longing; I thirst to be made more thirsty still. Show me Thy glory, I pray Thee, so that I may know Thee indeed. Begin in mercy a new work of love within me. Say to my soul, "Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away." Then give me grace to rise and follow thee up from this misty lowland where I have wandered so long. In Jesus' Name, Amen.

From the Pursuit of God by A. W. Tozar

SCRIPTURE READING: 1 KINGS 19

Read this passage a few times. As you read it, allow it to wash over you. Put yourself into the experiences of Elijah. Let God's interaction with him become your own. Reflect on your own experience of seeking God. How is God speaking to you through the passage?

QUESTIONS FOR REFLECTION

- How are you experiencing your own inward or outward conflicts? How are you wanting God to meet you in those areas?
- God comes to Elijah in a "gentle whisper." What can you do to create more space in your life to hear God? Take some time to listen for God's voice.

CLOSING PRAYER

Father, I abandon myself into your hands; do with me what you will. Whatever you may do, I thank you; I am ready for all, I accept all. Let only your will be done in me, and in all your creatures. I wish no more than this, O Lord, into your hands I commend my soul; I offer it to you with all the love of my heart, for I love you, Lord and so need to give myself, to surrender myself into your hands, without reserve, and with boundless confidence.

From Charles de Foucauld