

COME TO THE TABLE

"Taste and see that the Lord is good.

Blessed are those who take refuge in Him." (Psalm 34:8)

FRIENDS & SECRETS

Dear Friend,

My journal -- my hidden place with the Lord -- holds so many secrets. It has unlocked so many places that have freed my heart.

What a privilege and delight to share "the keys" with you. My holy desire is that it will unlock places where maybe you've been imprisoned like me, and places where you've wrestled and quietly questioned will be opened to the Truth. It's my holy hope that together

we will be tackled with answers, immersed in His love, grace and mercy, and we will turn the last page, refreshed, and set free. Welcome to my journal. May you see God's heart that is for you. We are loved beyond measure and invited to come as we are.

I have told my friends my secrets, and they have told me theirs, but the best kept secrets I have heard are from Jesus.

Love,

Lori

BEST KEPT SECRET

WE ARE HIS MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS! The crescendo of all creation was us! God saved the best for last and calls us His favorite. (Genesis 1:31) Under the open skies, all creation worships Him. Yet over all that was created, we are His

Open your heart
and lean in, let
Him cup His
hand around
your ear and
whisper His
secrets to you.

most prized creation, made in His image and made for heart connection. (Genesis 1:27) It's true. Creation was finally complete once we arrived on the scene. Our God is all about heart connection and He made us to share it all. Nothing keeps Him at a distance. It's with a whisper that we can begin to connect with Him. It's in the visit God made in the flesh that He took away any obstacles on His end. It's in the opening of His

Holy Word that He whispers back the mysteries of life, one after another.

Have you ever really leaned into God's Word? Don't we all like secrets? So often secrets are tied to gossip. The secrets in God's word are tied to truth.

DEDICATION

"Can a mother forget the baby at her breast and have no compassion on the child she has borne? Though she may forget, I will not forget you! See, I have engraved you on the palms of My hands; your walls are ever before Me." (Isaiah 49:15-16)

"Some will say, 'I belong to the Lord'; still others will write it on their hand 'The Lord's'." (Isaiah 44:5) I read this passage, and grabbing a pen, I wrote on the palm of my hand "The Lord's". The ink faded throughout the day and by nightfall was barely traceable. Tracing the Lord's hand in my life -- it became a holy illustration of His never fading faithfulness.

I dedicate these journal entries to my Savior, who has never forgotten me. I am His and He is mine. A prayer to the Lord of my life ---Lord, even when my faithfulness fades, Yours never does. On Your palm it's permanent. Your relentless love never tires. Your eye is always on me. Your love never gives up. Marked as Yours, always Yours. Sealed with Your never fading Spirit of Truth, always leading me home to Your embrace. Your name is above all names. I am engraved on Your palms. Hallelujah, what a Savior! I belong to You, Lord. Yesterday, today, and all my tomorrows, into eternity. I will tell of all You've done for as long as I live. Ever faithful, everlasting, perfect One, whose name will never fade away. Amen.

THE TABLE IS SET

Write these truths on your pages past. Apply them to the present. Carry them with you all your days. No matter where you are or where you've been, there's a place we all can go. A place where we are loved as we are, a place where we can be honest and open. Bring your weakness and your brokenness. Bring your curiosity and an open heart. Come, sit at the table. Deliverance, profound peace and everlasting joy are being served.