



God's Holy Remnant

A Prayer of Dedication

*God does not leave His people
without hope*

Meditation

Lord, amid a world of widespread devastation, You are raising up even now a holy remnant, dear to Your heart, created and sustained by You.

O King of love, even now I hear You calling. "Come, My child, frail and sinful though you be. Consecrate yourself to Me, your Lord and Saviour, the Bridegroom of your soul. As holy seeds of My kingdom you will diffuse light. Love will shine forth from you wherever you go."

Lord, while all around the old order is crumbling, You are giving us a foretaste of a new world You are creating. Before our very eyes we see the holy remnant blossoming. In every nation souls are being drawn to You, who saved us on the cross with Your life-blood. What glorious privilege to belong to Your holy remnant. Nothing more fulfilling, nothing more rewarding. What inexpressible grace. Upon us Your royal gaze has fallen.

Lord, wherever You have planted us as Your holy seed, may the message of Your saving love sound forth far and wide in every land. Lord Jesus, may one and all hear You died to save all. Make us ambassadors, reflecting something of Your love in its beauty and power. Myriads upon myriads drawn as if by a magnet to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb - that is the desire of our hearts.

Father in heaven, as Your heart grieves over this world of sin, what a comfort to Your broken heart to see Your own features in those who love You.

In a ravaged world, what is it that people are privileged to see? Even the eyes of those in despair will behold the King. Having turned from blasphemy, they now acclaim You. In reverence they bow down, offering ceaseless praise. Oh, how they love and adore You.

Miracle of miracles for the end times, born of the suffering heart of God, born too of the sufferings of Your bride, whom You have prepared as Your holy remnant.

What grace, Lord, to belong to Your holy remnant. How I yearn to belong. "And so you shall," I hear You say. So, Lord, I pray: Give me a humble, contrite heart, where You are pleased to dwell. Give me a warrior heart, combatting sin in my life. Give me a yielded heart, utterly committed to Your will.

Amen.



Are you troubled
about the path
you have to follow?

Remember, God your
Father is leading you
in love. The path He
has chosen for you is
the best one of all.

Otherwise He would
have led you along a
different one.

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