

## *Seeking--- Evil Heart or No!*

As children of God, we can't be truly happy without the joy of longing after God.

But there's so much in us that wants something, almost anything it sometimes seems, other than God.

Horrid, despicable reality!

Oh my God, forgive me, cleanse me, set me free.

Until we see the persistence of our evil heart that wants so much other than God, we will always be in ready danger of stopping our perpetual pursuit of God.

We don't readily remember that there's always in us a terrible rebellion against God, an awful desire to want to find our satisfaction elsewhere than in Him.

I find I'd often rather watch the mind-numbing opiate of TV than put forth the effort required to seek God.

Only rarely can I begin earnestly, eagerly seeking after God immediately that I enter the quiet place. More often it requires application of heart and spirit and the stimulation of active worship, praise, thanksgiving, or silent rest.

My lazy bones would just rather not put out the effort or application.

Today, as I write, I have a good excuse. I'm fighting off a cold. My body wants to rest, and my mind, too.

I didn't want to come to the quiet place. Though I've been here for more than an hour, there is still in me that which doesn't want to stay. After all, I'm sick. I surely have the right, even the need, to rest. But the truth is, there's always in me that which complains at the application required to seek God, and tries to escape it.

Just as surely as there is a sweet desire in the heart of every child of God to want to know the Lord better, so there's the awful desire not to put forth the effort to seek after Him.

But think a moment. Have you ever found anything easily accomplished that is really worth while? Why should this be different?

Isn't it a shame if my laziness is all that stands between me and the most wonderful experience of life ... and the most worthwhile ... fellowshiping with Almighty God.

May I never again allow the devil to so deceive me as to get me to blame God for my lack of Him, caused by my laziness and misplaced desire.



God forgive. God transform. God renew. Give me a new heart and spirit, one that longs for God more than for all else that is.