

"A thousand years in your sight, are but as yesterday when it past."

Psalms 90:4

Hey Shrubs,

Something to meditate on:

Eternity Past

I always future think when considering Time's endlessness
This though creates chaos to my logical thinking
It produces comfort when applied to my salvation
Yet it fosters question after question
This meditation enlarges my view, my faith in, of You my God.
I was born.
The only Eternity I know lies ahead, unexplored
My finite staring at You, The Infinite in infinity
To come, endless time, actually no time, but existence
Perpetual life, in abundance, in Christ.

But this morning, for the very first time
I am reflecting on Eternity Past.
The same immeasurableness that lies ahead, lays before
How can I wrap my head around this?
That you My God are eternally before...
Always existing, You predate everything.
As Moses scratched His head and penned,

***"Before the mountains were brought forth
or ever You had formed the earth and the world
even from everlasting to everlasting
YOU are God."***

Psalms 90:2

The Bible and You the Word don't begin in Genesis
We start our trek there, but You did not!
You were. Before Creation, before elements.
How can this be? But it is. Wow!
Before the first seven days, You were.
Preceding Lucifer's origin and fall, You were.
Clocks and calendars measure our lives, not You.
I am a speck on History's line, History is a nano-speck on You!
You were, before problems, enemies, pain...pre-pride.
O how you must long for that tranquility again
I anticipate this and call it Heaven, You look back to restore this...

Dear Shrubs, This Psalm is incomplete. Finish it. Write eleven lines arising from meditations in your own heart. Please send them my way.

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