

8-Jan-2021_praise for the past and push onward

(Vision of a package all tied with a string, and I hand it to Jesus. I won't carry the weight of it, but will let Him deal with it and with Me as He knows is best. Whatever way He wants to fix things for good, or teach me my lessons for wrong choices made.)

(Lamenting and sorry for mistakes of the past) Lord,... Now it's past. (As in too late to change things and make different choices.) I want to give the past to You. Anything to say about it?

(Jesus speaking:) What do you want Me to say—it was all right, or it was all wrong, or nothing matters any more, or everything will work out smoothly?

Tough times these days. Let's just get through the battle at hand, and then we can iron out the wrinkles of the years gone by.

One thing is certain though, that you never put down your crown, but tenaciously did what you thought was best for their care.

Not every workman whistles a merry tune while slaving in the hot sun; not every workman comes home scarless and pristine. But did they do the job they were asked to do? Different ones worked in different levels and to different degrees. She hath done what she could. We'll deal with the consequences later.

It's time to praise—not just for whatever is happening to you right now, or might happen in the future, but praise for the past too; thanking Me for it, and trusting I will turn it all out for good.