

Women & More

Enriching Your Personal Devotions

2 February 2012

Devotion is an act of prayer and private worship—being still in God’s presence—and the practice of it leads to devoutness. When the Lord prompts me, may I be glad to meet with Him in a quiet place for refreshing.

“The lasting value of our public service for God is measured by the depth of the intimacy of our private times of fellowship and oneness with Him.”

Oswald Chambers

“Make an appointment with the King!”

Corrie Ten Boom

Prepare by Soaking in Scripture:

2 Chronicles 16:9a

Isaiah 41:10

Mark 1:35

Mark 4:34

Hebrews 12:2

Scripture to Memorize:

Micah 6:8 *“He has showed you, O man, what is good. And what does the Lord require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with your God.”*

NOTES on Speaking Session:

Questions for Mentor-group Discussion:

1. What do your devotional times look like right now? How regularly do you experience rest and renewal through time with God?
2. How important is a quiet time for you? What keeps you from having a quality, solitary time with God?
3. What kind of commitment are you willing to make, today, to meet with and walk with the Lord God daily?

Recommended Reading:

Intimate Moments with the Savior, Ken Gire
Keep a Quiet Heart, Elizabeth Elliott
The Life You've Always Wanted, John Ortberg

Recommended Devotional Helps:

Let Go, Fenelon
Our Daily Bread, Radio Bible Class
Morning Evening Daily Readings, C. H. Spurgeon
My Utmost for His Highest, Oswald Chambers
Seven Minutes with God, the Navigators
Streams in the Desert, Mrs. Charles E. Cowman
The Upward Path, Henry van Dyke

DEVOTION: “*The Gift*”

I heard today of a decrepit native woman who walked mile after mile under the blistering sun to bring a small gift of embroidery to the missionary she deeply loved. Hour after hour she trudged over rough, rugged roads, clutching tightly her small gift. Her weary body sagged; her vision blurred and her bare feet bled from the jagged rocks.

Grateful but overwhelmed, the missionary wept.

The trembling old woman spoke softly and said, “Please understand: the walk is part of the gift.”

Prayer: Lord, my commitment to you is for life. I give myself to you unreservedly, to do with me as you please. But may I not forget that the tears, the fears, the strain and the pain, the sunless days and the starless nights are all a part of the whole.

In my total commitment I give full consent, because the walk is part of the gift.

Ruth Harms Calkin