

I was glad when they said unto me...

*O Lord, I will honor and praise your name,
for you are my God.*

You do such wonderful things!

You planned them long ago,

and now you have accomplished them.

(Isaiah 25:1)

My life is an example to many,

because you have been my strength and protection.

That is why I can never stop praising you;

I declare your glory all day long.

(Psalm 71:7-8)

Tomorrow, we gather and I cannot wait.

I have this fantasy about what happens in heaven on a Saturday. I picture God sitting down with the Holy Spirit and strategizing about specific needs that need to be addressed. I see both of them instructing angels concerning arrangements that must be made. I sense excitement beginning to build in heaven because something very significant happens every Sunday—the Bride of Christ meets together and Jesus is exalted. And, as God has promised (Psalm 22:3; Acts 4:31), big things happen—explosive things—when God’s people gather to worship.

So if heaven perks up on Saturday, what should we be feeling? If angels are on standby, shouldn’t we be making preparations? If the Sunday gathering at City Church catches the attention of the Father (and I believe it does), shouldn’t we be filled with anticipation? Shouldn’t Sunday change our Saturday?

Today, while you’re in the presence of the Lord, please pray for our meeting tomorrow. There will be people there who are in great need. There may be some who do not have a relationship with Jesus. Ask God to anoint your pastors. Ask Him to do great things among us. Most importantly, ask Him to prepare you. Begin to open your spirit to what God might want to do in you.

Of course, we will have a great time tomorrow. You will spend time with people you love. Worship is going to be incredible. And...donuts! Allow anticipation to build in your heart and walk in the building with an attitude of expectation. I promise, you won’t be disappointed.

Pray

Jesus, you are the air that we breathe. We pray that you will make yourself especially real in our meeting tomorrow. Many people that I love desperately need a touch from you. And, honestly, so do I. Come, Lord Jesus.



Saturday, January 10th

RECURRING NEEDS

Revival
Repentance
Wisdom
Marriages
Families
Sick/Grieving
Depression/Mental illness
City Church
Church leaders
Children
Youth
Singles
Senior citizens
Volunteers
Teachers and support staff
Emergency personnel
Business community
Elected officials
Missionaries
Worldwide church
The lost

REFLECTIONS
