

# WONDERFULLY MADE

Despite my Seaming outward appearance!

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NOV 06, 2011

## SECRETLY EMBROIDERED LIKE COLORFUL NEEDLEWORK

So many of Us Sometimes look At Our Condition and See Our Self As 'Damaged Goods. . . How Did We Ever Get In This Mess. (Additional CAP'S Are mine for Emphasis only.)

If We Could Go Back, Could We Change Anything We Feel Responsible For? Perhaps we could, if it Was All Up To Us.

But Life Is Not All Up To Us. Everything that Happens around, or to us, is not by Our Design, and often We Cannot Change The Stage We're On. We are Not 'The Director. And the 'Mess Up's Usually Come Because We Are Trying To Direct.

So much of Relational Life Would Work Out Just Fine If We weren't Overly Involved in Trying to Communicate. We Sometimes Undo things By Our Own Words, that we later wish We had never Spoken Or Written At All. Things out of the Fear of Our mind instead Of Out Of The Love In Our Heart.

YET, WE ARE WONDERFULLY MADE: —(SEE PSALM 139:11-18)

"If I Say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; Even The Night Shall Be Light About Me."

(Sometimes it Seems like Sorrow will Completely Overwhelm Us, and we'll Sink Down into it's Misery. — Finally Comes GOD'S Illumination Into Our Twisted Thinking, And We Turn Back Into The Light and Happiness Seems to Surround Us.)

"Even the darkness cannot hide from God; the night Shines as the Day..." (HE Is Able To Overcome Our Spiritual Ignorance. HE Supercedes our Adversity by HIS Light.)

Again, Now, CREATOR Reveals Himself As Even More Personable in The Creation Of His Creature.

"LORD, You Possessed My Reins: You Covered Me IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB."

(Surly You Built Me Up and Possessed My Interior Self even In My Mother's Womb. You hedged me in there so You could Fashion Me Intricately and Cover me with Skin.)

"I WILL PRAISE YOU, For I Am Fearfully And WONDERFULLY MADE: MARVELOUS ARE YOUR WORKS; And That My Soul Knows Right Well."

(I Will Reverence My Creator, Acknowledging HIS Wondrous Skill In Forming and Fitting Me. No longer will I doubt How HE Has Uniquely Knit Me Together. I am Not a Creation Accident of HIS. HE Has Perfectly Fashioned Me with Distinguishing Characteristics, Setting me Apart and Showing Me Off as a Magnificent Soul. HE Is Accomplishing A Masterpiece Of Me.)

"My Substance Was Not Hid From THEE, When I Was MADE IN SECRET, And CURIOSLY Wrought In The Lowest Parts Of The Earth."

NOW AGAIN WE MUST GO DEEPER INTO CREATOR'S INVOLVEMENT IN OUR BEGINNINGS OF LIFE . . .

(When We were in The Womb, The World System Considered Us Just Substance. But Our Unfinished Body Was Under The Careful EYES OF CREATOR, And We Were Getting Stronger, Even though we were Still Hid From Human Eyes. Embryos Are

Not Hidden From Creator's Eyes. They are Never Desolate From HIS Care, Though They Be Embroidered Like Colorful Needlework and Borne In Secret In the Deep Places of the earthen Womb.)

"THINE Eyes Did See My Substance, Yet Being Unperfected; And In THY BOOK All My Members Were WRITTEN, Which In Continuance Were Fashioned, When As Yet There Were None Of Them."

Sometimes Our Life Can Seem Like it's JUST Substance Thrown Together At Random. And More Emotional Junk Thrown On Top Of Us. Will Our Life Ever Be Right And Complete?

But Here In This Verse We See The Real Truth. We were Never hidden from Our Creator, Nor ARE We EVER Hid Out Of HIS Sight, No Matter How Great A Transition We Are In. Even When All Of Our Being Feels Un-Perfect, CREATOR Is Still In Perfect Control Of HIS Creation's Formation. We Are All Registered In HIS Book, Every Part Of Our Body Was Prescribed. And It Seems Like We Are Daily Being Squeezed Into PURPOSE. HE Even Takes What Is Not, And Fashions What Good Is Becoming Of Us.

"How Precious Also Are THY Thoughts Unto Me, O GOD! How Great Are The Sum Of Them!

If I Should Count Them, They Are More In Number Than The SAND; And When I Awake, I Am Still With THEE."

HAVE YOU EVER REALLY STOPPED TO THINK THAT CREATOR IS THINKING MANY WONDERFUL THINGS FOR YOU & OF YOU? (SEE JEREMIAH 29:11).  
—THINKING OF YOU! —WJP.