



Bitter

Sweet

Psalm 31

**1 In you, Lord, I have taken refuge;
let me never be put to shame;
deliver me in your righteousness.**

**2 Turn your ear to me,
come quickly to my rescue;
be my rock of refuge,
a strong fortress to save me.**

**3 Since you are my rock and my fortress,
for the sake of your name lead and guide me.**

**4 Keep me free from the trap that is set for me,
for you are my refuge.**

**5 Into your hands I commit my spirit;
deliver me, Lord, my faithful God.**

**6 I hate those who cling to worthless idols;
as for me, I trust in the Lord.**

**7 I will be glad and rejoice in your love,
for you saw my affliction
and knew the anguish of my soul.**

**8 You have not given me into the hands of the enemy
but have set my feet in a spacious place.**



The Serenity Prayer

**God, grant me the
serenity
to accept the things
I cannot change,
the courage to change**

**the things I can,
and the wisdom
to know the difference**

...

A Spacious Place



Satan's angel did his best to get me down; what he in fact did was push me to my knees. No danger then of walking around high and mighty! At first, I didn't think of it as a gift, and begged God to remove it. Three times I did that, and then he told me,

**My grace is enough; it's all you need.
My strength comes into its own in your weakness.**

Once I heard that, I was glad to let it happen. I quit focusing on the handicap and began appreciating the gift. It was a case of Christ's strength moving in on my weakness. Now I take limitations in stride, and with good cheer, these limitations that cut me down to size—abuse, accidents, opposition, bad breaks. I just let Christ take over! And so, the weaker I get, the stronger I become.