

A Good Matter

My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

– Psalm 45:1 –

I have never liked buying greeting cards, particularly for special occasions such as anniversaries or Valentine's Day. The ludicrous expense aside (some of them are now \$10.00 or more!), the chief problem they present to me is that they are someone else's thoughts, and while they may articulate some of my own, they fall woefully short of truly and wholly expressing my feelings. It's so troubling an issue that I usually end up adding my own words to try to complete the sentiment upon my heart for the occasion (...and then I ask myself, why didn't I just write a note and save the money?!)

When it comes to our God, while it is necessary to consume and even glory in others' witness of Him and His working, it is critically important for each of us to find our own voice of praise. As we are all uniquely designed by Him, so His working in one's heart and life is never identical to His working in another's. The finished work of Christ at Calvary is the solitary and universal means of salvation for all of God's people, but the way we each arrived there – the circumstances that brought us to Him – and the post-conversion pathway of our sanctification, though all working together for our good, is nonetheless filled with various tones, hues, and textures of His marvelous grace, and we all experience it a bit differently. Yes, our Savior's dealings with each of us are incredibly and awesomely personal in nature. Because of this, it is important that, like the psalmist, our hearts learn to translate our gratitude into an oral witness to the good matter of the fidelity of His nature and character in our lives. We must frequently meditate upon His goodness to us, personally. By so doing, we will soon find it difficult to contain our adoration for Him who loves us and has washed us from our sin in His own blood.

In the frenetic business of today, let us find some quiet moments to stop and ruminate upon how good God has been. When we do, we will most surely find that there is a good matter stirring within the heart that must be uniquely articulated by our tongue or pen. May we gladly, readily, and publicly express our praise and exultation touching our King, Who so compassionately cares for each of us, even to the uttermost of His numberless flock. All thanks and honor and praise to Him Who is fairer than the children of men! -- D. Murcek