

“For I solemnly warned your ancestors when I brought them out of Egypt, “Obey me!” I have repeated this warning over and over to this day, but your ancestors did not listen or even pay attention. Instead, they stubbornly followed their own evil desires. And because they refused to obey, I brought upon them all the curses described in this covenant.” Jeremiah 11:7-8 NLT

[lectio] // JEREMIAH 11:1-17

listen to the text by reading out loud slowly and repeat up to 3x if desired

[meditatio]

reflect on – what word, words, phrase, or sentence speaks to you from the text, then write them down

THIS IS US! Totally. God’s covenant may not have been with my ancestors, but he grafted me into the family through Jesus. And, I still feel the weight of my sin, even though the covenant has been kept because of Christ’s blood. I completely understand “following evil desires.” It’s kinda creepy how persistent and predictable we are! This grand love of God is us fathomable because I know the depths of depravity that desire to govern my soul. This odd environment of free will and choosing to push past my failures to reconnect with my creator even though my existence is filled with rebellion and selfishness.

[oratio]

pray as responding to the words, phrase, sentence that God has stirred within you

Dad,

I sit in this beautiful country, close to the cradle of civilization and the beginnings of Christianity and I am in awe of you. Your love, your goodness is so sweet, so fulfilling. I wish I could exist in this space of rest and peace really knowing that my life is yours and that I live and breath to be your son. I do want to pay your grace forward if at all possible today. Let me be kind, humble and thankful for every appointment, every opportunity today. May my life reflect your goodness.

[contemplatio]

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root

MONDAY | LENTEN WEEKDAY

MAR 25



[contemplatio]

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root

MONDAY | LENTEN WEEKDAY

MAR 25



[contemplatio]

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root