

“Thank you for making me so wonderfully complex! Your workmanship is marvelous—how well I know it. You watched me as I was being formed in utter seclusion, as I was woven together in the dark of the womb. You saw me before I was born. Every day of my life was recorded in your book. Every moment was laid out before a single day had passed. How precious are your thoughts about me, O God. They cannot be numbered!” Psalms 139:14-17 NLT

## lectio // Psalm 139:13-18

I have been a huge advocate of being KNOWN for years now. I understand that people have their privacy and many don't want people to even see them, but I still believe there is a place to be known by someone. This idea speaks to intimacy. It goes beyond knowing your favorite color, food or flower into knowing what makes you angry, or what make you laugh or cry. It's never in a way to use the information against you, it's only to remind you of who you are and foster or celebrate those qualities with you. I was giving a friend an affirmation I had heard from someone very close to them. Speaking that good word brought tears of joy to their eyes. In that moment, they were known, loved and encouraged. David writes the most intimate passage in his psalms. God knows him. God knows you. God knit, he formed, he watched over and sees your beginning and your end. His thoughts toward you are a constant delight, because he loves you. As God's love shines on you today, it doesn't shine like a interrogation spotlight, it shines in complete exposure to love you thoroughly. He's already seen us naked and afraid, now let him see us in the beautiful reflection of his image.

## oratio

Dad,

Some of my biggest concerns and comforts is that you SEE me, you KNOW me. It's a concern, because, even as a child, I was told that you are always watching, especially when I was doing something bad. However, it is now a comfort, as I was not told that you see me because you love me. Your thoughts towards me are good. You see my earnest struggles to fight the evils within and outside of me. You see me reaching towards you, not twisting and writhing to escape your love or discipline. I am known by you and enjoy the intimacy that brings.

## contemplatio

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