



## **A Word About ... Every Day**

Hi. I'm Ken Jones, and this is A Classic State of Mind, with a word about ... Every Day.

In my latest book, "If I Should Die Before I Live, (sorting out what matters most,) I list the seven most significant days I believe any of us can navigate.

Today, a word about the day we call ... Every Day, the day 'life' happens. Perhaps that's why we call it "Every Day Life." Here's an Every Day prayer that I offer as an encouraging reminder:

"But I trust in you, O Lord; I say, 'You are my God.' My times are in your hands; ..." (Ps. 31:14,15)

O Lord,

Forgive my inattentive ways ... to your ways.

My life is nothing like you.

For, you are patient; I am not.

You see and hear everything; nothing escapes your notice.

My feeble eyes of faith? I see almost nothing.

The noise of life, and the roar of meaningless activity all around me,

"Hardens" my hearing; yes, I am hard of hearing you're still, small voice.

Today, your faithful morning sun peeks over the distant mountain,

And for a certainty, I am a benefactor of the goodness and provision of my God.

The Songwriter, in The Book mentioned it:

"... O Lord, I say, 'You are my God. My times are in your hands.'

I don't say things like that nearly enough.

I don't acknowledge you, my faithful God, nearly often enough.

For a certainty, You are my God; and my times are indeed 'cupped' in your strong and firm grip.

I am cradled, like some small, helpless child, in the very palm of your hands.

What is it about me, Lord, I wonder?

Why am I so ignorant of your attentive watch over my life?

For, too often, I walk right on by my day's beginning,

Without so much as a 'Good morning, Lord,' or a nod, or a wave

To the God who causes all good things to occur.

Good God. Help me to watch for and acknowledge all the evidence in my life that you are,

Indeed, my good God.

I know that, full well, but too often I fail to tell you what I know to be true: There is no good thing that visits my life apart from your steady hand delivering it.

You, who know no change, will you change me?

Like David, of old, will you begin a new construction project in my life?

Create a place of gratitude and gratefulness; a place of 'notice.'

You, who know all there is to know ... about all there is to know.

Help me to know you, and notice that you have chosen to make the mere and mundane moments of my today Your habitation. You are the God of today.

There are no 'mere moments' where you are concerned.

You are the forever God who has chosen to step into the boundaries you created and set in place: Time, and space.

Today, You who are 'forever' have walked into the 'now' of my life, without my even taking notice on most days.

I am a mere man; but You?

You are not a merely a god, one of many that men imagine and construct of their own design.

You are God, the only God there is, from everlasting to everlasting.

You are the Eternal God who has visited upon this 'today' your abundant provision and blessing.

Lest I forget, I now lift my voice, and sing with the Songwriter:

'I trust in you, O Lord. I say, "You are my God; my times are in your hands."'

Kj

I'm Ken Jones, and this has been a Classic State of Mind. If you'd like to more about this program, or get a printed copy of today's thought on "Today," you can email me: [kenjones@classicstateofmind.com](mailto:kenjones@classicstateofmind.com). I'd love to hear from you, and thanks for listening.