

MY HOME, MY JESUS...

Home. Do we have a home? For some days I was thinking about this feeling of homelessness. At some point in our lives we all start thinking and longing for a home. We may have beautiful houses but home ...? Many of my friends also feel the same way. By God's wonderful grace He's given me a wonderful home, but still at times I really feel homeless. This is even more for folks who are leaving hostel after their studies. Hostels can be wonderful homes with friends n fun. But after the final year the same question comes where is my home?

The feeling is almost terrifying. Going back to the parents' place can give nightmares to many. The questions about the future, the constant nagging and the hurtful suggestions are enough to steal sleep. I was constantly thinking about this "Can there be really a home here on earth?" Then as I was reading Psalm 84 it was as though a bright light was turned on my dark lonely path.

David was one of the most hunted persons on earth. He ran for his life almost 15 years of his life. Half the time he hid in caves, went to enemy camp and battled with his small band of outlaws and he ran and ran. He had seen it all. May be that's why he kept on singing Lord you are my refuge, my shelter, my hiding place, my fortress, hide me in the shadow of your wings, keep me in the shelter of the Most High and so on.

Psalm 84 is one of the most beautiful poems ever written and which could really heal and almost lull you to sleep. David exhausted on this earth with all his running at last finds his home in the presence of the Lord. He cries out in relief, "How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord Almighty, My soul yearns even faints for the courts of the Lord, my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God."

Yeah our soul could lay down the weight of all its worries only at the feet of Jesus and that is why Jesus invites us to lay down our burdens to Him and He promises us rest. But how could He give us rest? All we have to do is to go to Him trusting like a little child and lay down our burdens at His feet and we will be comforted because Jesus said so.

Mystery of all mysteries, yet so true, yet so simple. The bottom-line is trust. Trust Jesus to give you rest and He will. Has He not said, "Behold I stand at the door and knock? If anyone hears my voice and

opens the door, I will come and dine with Him." If only we would open fully and allow Jesus to come inside then we have discovered our dwelling place. We are HOME. Jesus becomes our Home. He is our bread, our living water, our healer, our rest, our refuge, our deliverer. The fullness of Jesus fills everything.

David knew that God alone is the eternal Home and that Sovereign Lord is also the Provider of everything. He could not get over the wonder that even a sparrow has found a home and the swallow a nest for herself where she may have her young a place near His altar. How much more are we special and close to God's heart?

I personally feel the agony of so many people hurting deep inside and crying for not having a home. On this Easter day I really ask you to open your hearts and let Jesus inside. No matter where you are even if you are on the road all the days of your life, you will be safely Home with Jesus dining with you. Just ask Him to come in and be completely trusting. Believe me your heart cannot contain the joy of His presence and fellowship. Do not go on crying inside come Home to Jesus, come Home to Jesus. Why cry when you can rejoice?

Jesus come to me Lord, come into my heart Lord, I feel so lonely so lost and so homeless. Come Lord make my heart your home, take great delight in me, quiet me with your love, and rejoice over me with singing. Jesus be my Home till I cross over and come to your Home in Heaven. Thank you. Amen.