

I WILL NOT FORGET YOU.

But Zion said, 'The LORD has forsaken me,
my Lord has forgotten me.'

Can a woman forget her nursing-child,
or show no compassion for the child of her womb?

Even these may forget,

YET I WILL NOT FORGET YOU.

See, I have inscribed you on the palms of my hands;
your walls are continually before me. Isaiah 49, 14-16

This is a verse which we know almost by heart, yet it is still very special.

As most of you know I send verses everyday to at least 50 persons on my mobile before I rest my head to sleep.

Yesterday evening I was kind of feeling despondent when this word, "I will not forget you," dropped gently into my heart, refreshing me and so I just sent that out to all in my friends list after 11 in the night.

Normally there is not even a single acknowledgement, but even at that late hour I got at least 6 thank yous.

Why this promise of God touches our heart strings? More than the basic needs of our life (food, clothing and shelter), the Lord has put in all our hearts this big yearning to be loved and to be remembered.

And that is why I strongly believe that God Himself instituted families, so that each person in the family will be loved and remembered, no matter how far.

There can be no substitute for the love of the family, but then the bond is shattered by death, divorce, Christian faith, torn to different lands or estrangements due to various reasons.

Sometimes even within a loving family we can be misunderstood and still feel miserable and lonely.

It is then God says "I will never forget you." And this word is real, when God says it, it is so and we can just take Him at His word.

Whom we never even dreamt, may one day forget us, deprioritize us and relegate us to the margins of their lives, yet for God we are still the apple of His eye. He has graven you, He has graven me in His palms.

Many years back once, one Saturday I sat with a group of friends. Yet in my heart I thought to myself, "No one remembers me." In the church next day the very first sentence the Pastor said, before starting his sermon was this verse, "God has remembered you and He has blessed you." I couldn't believe what I was hearing. It could only be God. I didn't tell anyone what I'd been thinking.

Sometimes in the absence of the physical presence of God, it's so hard to believe His word and may be that is why He keeps on telling this to us again and again. It is better to put our trust in God and be loved, treasured and be cherished by Him.

My friend, whoever has dumped you, just let them go, get hold of the Father's love and His care. His eyes are always on you and His love never ceases. HE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU. HE IS ALL YOU NEED.