

Let's Pray...

Gift of Forgiveness ...

Love Beyond Measure

Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered (*Psalm 32:1 ESV*).

Jesus, Savior of the world, thank You for being the pure, spotless Lamb sacrificed for me on Calvary's cross for the forgiveness of my sins. Daily I sin. I worry, get discouraged, forget to trust Your promises. I sin against my family, friends, and neighbors. I confess all my shortcomings to You, trusting in Your forgiveness to wipe away all my sins forever.

Help me to forgive myself, just as You forgive me. Remind me that by withholding forgiveness of others, I carry hatred that hurts me and may break Your heart. Give me the strength and courage to forgive people who have hurt me or who have hurt those I love.

Thank You for Your gift of forgiveness and love that is beyond measure. Because of Your sacrifice on the cross, my sins are covered by Your blood. I praise You for Your amazing grace and endless love. In Jesus' Name. Amen.



Grandma's BLOG

Your Grandpa would have loved you, his grandchildren, so much! He went to be with the Lord before any of you were born, but I'd like to share one of his legacies — a process by which to make Christian decisions.

A way to honor a deceased loved one is to take the best parts of that person and apply those qualities to your own life. One of the outstanding aspects of your Grandfather's personality was his steadfast reliance on God to guide him in decision-making. In his business and in his personal life, he often had to make "fork in the road" judgments, some of which were a choice between two God-pleasing actions. Should he take this job or that one? Would it please God more to chair a community-based committee or to accept an appointment to a church board?

As you, my dear grandchildren, make your life choices, I pray that you would be diligent in asking God for guidance, too. Not only for immediate concerns as you decide whether to join the tennis team or the soccer team this spring, but also for long-term choices such as which college to attend, whom you should marry, or your life's vocation. Take that best part of your Grandfather and pray about all of life's decisions, heeding God's answers.

Have a look at the opening verses of Psalm 121: *I lift my eyes to the hills — where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.* These words — a great source of strength for life — help shape the theme for the LWML Convention I will be attending in Portland this summer.

Watch for a postcard from Grandma in late June!

Post your Grandma's Blog comments at readersrespond@lwml.org.

