



## Believing In The Son:

1John 5:10-13 Whoever believes in the Son of God has the testimony in himself. Whoever does not believe God has made him a liar, because he has not believed in the testimony that God has borne concerning his Son. And this is the testimony, that God gave us eternal life, and this life is in his Son. Whoever has the Son has life; whoever does not have the Son of God does not have life. I write these things to you who believe in the name of the Son of God that you may know that you have eternal life.

I have eternal life in Yahushua, Yah's only begotten Son. That is my identity, and my "bio." Life (bio) is in Him. Just as John wrote, if I did NOT have the Son, then I would not have life. Not everyone has eternal life. You have to enter into His Life. You have to surrender to His Way, His Truth, and then you will have His Life. It is an exchange of who is ruling 'my' life. I used to rule my own life, doing things my way. It led me to nothing but bondage to sin, and my life was nothing but death. When He presented Himself to me, I had to repent of my own way, and ask Him to get me out from under it. I asked Him to put His Way in my heart, and help me follow Him. Let me tell you, it has been a journey!

Change is gradual. Just as a baby is born helpless, and takes time to grow and develop, so too is Life in Him. I'm still 'a work in progress.' Anything 'good' you see in my life is Him reflecting Himself through me. Anything else you see that is not pure, that's 'ol me. That which is born of the flesh IS flesh. It can't be changed, it is corrupted and will return to the dust from which it came. But that which was born of the spirit IS spirit. Yahushua lives in me, simply because I asked Him to live in my heart. Life is heart to heart. It is a relationship. I don't have a religion; I have a relationship. I also don't have condemnation when I talk with Him, I have security and love. Love Has replaced fear of Him. When you know Him, you won't have that fear you aren't worthy or good enough for Him. You weren't good enough, and that's why He died. He died for me, and my sins are no longer His issue with me. Our relationship is focused on whether or not I love Him enough to follow Him. Trust Him. We are always heart to heart about our relationship.

Part of the relationship is His loving gifts He bestows. He gave me a gift to write. I love to write. But it is not always easy. There are words I do not wish to write. I can only write from my heart. It's the only way I know, and the heart has places that are not surrendered, or are too painful, or too private. Yet in my heart, He dwells. So with the gift is the challenge to allow Him to open the rooms I may not want Him to open. It is easier for me to walk in spaciousness of His heart, of which I only know a small space. All His Heart is lovely. Would I rather write and give you the focus of Him, and not the dichotomy of 'me.' And yet He uses me to express the reality of my present challenges, because it is also the challenges of other followers and believers. We have to understand what we are contending with, and exhort one another. We need one another. We are His body, after all.