

TIME TO SING

Under his shadow I delighted to sit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste (SS2:3b).

He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High shall remain stable and fixed **under the shadow of the Almighty** (Ps.91:1). To be under the shadow of God is to be very close to Him; it is a place of protection, a place where one can hear His voice in an intimate relationship with Him for He will call us by name and recognizing His voice we will continue to follow Him closely remaining under the shadow of His presence. It is in this relationship that He will say to us, Rise up My love, My fair one, and come away (SS.2:10). The winter season of your life, He continues, is past, it is gone, and a new thing springs up before your eyes. It is seen in the season of spring of your life; the blossoms are bringing the wonderful fragrance of change and the south wind is blowing its sweet smell. Arise my love, my fair one, and come away. The time to sing is here. He raptures me unto Himself and closer to him I hear Him saying, O my dove, in the seclusion of the clefts in the solid rock, in the sheltered and secret place of the cliff, let me see you face, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet and your face is lovely (SS.214). In that moment of intimacy, I become beautiful in His sight, in His hearing; I become a bride sanctified by His Spirit in the seclusion of the clefts in the solid rock; Remaining there I plead with Him, Oh let me stay here with you, take away the things that destroy the blossoms of my love for You, for these blossoms are still young and tender (SS.2:15). There in His presence, He leads me to the green pastures of His living Word, He dresses me in His righteousness and His name is exalted. There in the seclusion of His presence I become better acquainted with Him, and I am transformed from glory to glory. Then my heart completely entwined with His heart, cries to Him, Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away, return hastily to me my beloved, return hastily to me! He turns away and disappears in the night (SS.2:17; 5:1b). Until then my life will be to Him a garden from where the fragrance of my love purified by His Spirit, will always flow. And this is my time to sing!

Think about it!

I am Jacinta Rodgers for Light from the Word.

