

As I sit in our sunroom, early in the morning, the fire-pink hue of a rising sun is just beginning to emblazon the eastern sky. I hear the joyful songs of the birds as they broadcast their delight for the new day at hand. One feathered friend, in particular, sings his repertoire of praise to the God that made him and gives him life.

This majestic medley reminds me of **Lamentations 3:22-23** “It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is Thy faithfulness.”

The God who made the standing earth, the rising sun, and the singing bird (and the croaking toad, if you're a Jim Croce fan) is a God of mercy. He pours out His blessings on every person. It doesn't matter whether we acknowledge Him and embrace Him or whether we deny His existence. It doesn't matter if we go to church or if we give to the needy. He is generous to all with His blessings of life and breath, family and friend, goodness and mercy, provision and bounty. His mercies are multitude and they flow out to all like refreshing streams of water.

Our God is also a God of unending compassion. He is kind and considerate and moved at the plight of those who are hurting and in need. He “feels our pain” when we grieve and comes to the aid of all who call on Him. Even when we toss and turn in the painful bed of our own making, He has compassion on us. He doesn't say “Don't come crying to me!” Instead, He tenderly beckons, “Come to Me; all of you who are weary and heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.” He gives rest to the weary, strength to the weak, food to the hungry and grace to the humble. He does not allocate His compassion or dole it out based on how much we've done for Him or how well we've lived, but He makes it available in direct proportion to the unfathomable depths of the riches of His grace.

Finally, He is faithful and true and in Him there is no shadow of turning. He is unshakeable, steadfast and unchanging. His faithfulness is not defined by the consistency of our devotion, but by the character of His Person. It is more solid than the greatest mountain and deeper than the deepest ocean. He delivers on His promises without fail. He doesn't have good days and bad, or times when He just doesn't want to be bothered. He doesn't get short-tempered, but is patient and kind. He understands that we are but dust and He recognizes our frailties.

Why carry the burdens of life on your own shoulders? Why “go it alone” when you have a God that says, “Give Me all of your cares because I care for you!” Make Him your Strong Tower and you too will have a song in your heart.

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