

## **How is Your Cup Today?**

Sometimes you feel like your garment is stained and you don't know how it got that way. You don't remember sinning to the extent of staining it.

This feeling is from your lack of prayer, your lack of coming to the Father. You have not been asking Him for the power of His Spirit. There is a listlessness in you and an undefined gnawing in your conscience. You haven't been interested in your Father's will today, or maybe it has been many days. You haven't even asked for the daily bread that only He can provide. You haven't cared that His name is slandered on earth. How will His Kingdom come and His will ever be done if His children aren't interested enough to pray for it?

Then I remembered: I must put on Yahshua, His Messiah, and be cloaked with His righteousness, or how will I ever have my own which surpasses any hypocrite?

How will I ever get my garment clean? It seems to be an indelible stain. I desire to walk with Him in white, but I am so dirty somehow. I feel so unworthy, inadequate. My, how I pity myself!

Put on your garment of His righteousness — Yahshua, the Messiah, the Righteous — or how will you ever have a righteousness of your own which surpasses even the greatest pretender.

I feel so down and out of it. Surely crying out to my Father isn't the answer! But I do remember a parable He once told "to show that at all times they ought to pray and not lose heart." And I also remember He said, "Let not your heart be troubled, if you believe in Yahweh, believe also in ME."

In restoring our soul, our Father simply wants us to cry out, to be obedient children, humble and contrite of heart and spirit, asking for our daily bread, praying for our brothers and sisters, praising Him from whom all blessings flow, being thankful, the fruit of our lips. Remember, He is faithful!

We must walk with Him and talk with Him until our joy is full and running over to others, lest we give of our flesh to others. What we give to others that will build them up is what is running over from our own cup, that is full of Him.

Running over, running over, my cup is full and running over. Since Yahweh saved me, I'm as happy as can be. My cup is full and running over. And if you are saved and you know it, your life will surely show it!