

# MEDITATIONS ON THE TRUE CHRISTIAN LIFE

....*"This book of the law [the Word of God] shall not depart from [always be in] your mouth, but you shall meditate on it day and night, so that you may be careful [take heed] to do according to all that is written in it; for THEN you will make your way prosperous, and THEN you will have success".... Joshua 1:8 NASB*

**February 23rd**

## **The Value of a Positive Confession**

**[part 3 of 3]**

\* When will we learn to have an eternal yes toward the Word—a positive, clear-cut confession? If God says that it is, then it is. If God says that I am, I am. He says, “Greater is he that is in you than he that is in the world,” then I am master.

If He declares that I am the righteousness of God in Christ, then I am. If He whispers, “Nay, in all these things you are more than a conqueror,” I say “Amen.” So God has my Amen to everyone of these Scriptures.

If He whispers, “I can do all things in him who is my ability and strength” I whisper “Amen.”

I align my confession with every one of His declarative statements in regard to myself in Christ.

He says, “Surely He has borne my sicknesses and carried my diseases, and I have come to esteem Him as the one who was stricken, smitten of God and afflicted. He was wounded for iniquities; the chastisement of my peace was upon him; and with His stripes I am healed”; and I say “Amen.”

I have no disease then, and I maintain my confession before the world.

Didn't He say He put them on Jesus? Yes. Didn't Jesus put them away? Yes. Then I am not going to claim them as mine. They are not mine. They belong to an enemy that dumped them on me, but I refuse to be his dumping ground any longer; and so I say, “In the name of Jesus, Satan, come and get your old diseases.

I refuse to own them, to have anything to do with them,” and he comes and gets them. He has to do it because he must yield to the authority of the name of Jesus.

He can't hold me in poverty. He can't make want my master. No, the One who turned water into wine, who fed the multitude with five loaves and two little fishes is my Lord and my Master. He is my bread provider.

He is my strength. He is all that I need. I rest in Him. I walk in Him. His ability has become my ability, and His grace is my grace.

I bathe in His love. I bask in His light. I revel in His wisdom. I am His and He is mine.