



## General Topics :: A High and Holy place

### A High and Holy place, on: 2013/7/2 14:29

Isa 57:15 For so says the high and lofty One who inhabits eternity; whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, even with the contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

Shall we cast our eyes upwards? Shall we lift eyes and holy hands to the Lord our God who is high and lifted up, who dwells in a high and holy place? Brothers and sisters, Christendom has lost its reverence and awe of its most Holy God. We have striven so hard to make known a personal God who has called us friend that we have lost the awe-full majesty and glory that is He. In the above Scripture we see the correct balance.

Yes He is high and lifted up, yes He is majestic and glorious and awesome, and I use that word in its proper sense, not the modern word which could apply to a hamburger, I mean "full of awe," yet here He dwells with the contrite and the humble heart. And those who dwell there, those who enter into this magnificent court, this throne-room, they are revived. Is there any other way to be revived? And by revived I mean able to run and not grow weary, able to walk and not faint, able to rise up with wings as an eagle in the updrafts of His presence which carries us higher and higher into the lofty place of eternity.

Who else could "inhabit eternity?" Think about that phrase. Just stop for a moment and think and ponder what it means. It is a place that is outside of time and space. This is where God "dwells." We dwell in houses, that can accommodate us, a place where we can fit and lay down to rest. Sometimes we dwell in small houses where we are cramped, other times we dwell in larger houses where we have our own space, but God, He dwells in eternity. Where else could God dwell but in a place that has no beginning neither has it end, it simply is perpetuity. And it is into this place He bids us join Him.

Not after we die, now Jesus says that those who drink of the waters of life shall never die, and so the life that we now live, albeit in this body, shall never end. What life is this? It is the abundant life of the kingdom of God that already dwells in us. You see the above scripture talks about the humble and the contrite spirit. And we know that the spirit within us is eternal and its proper place is dwelling with God in eternity, His dwelling place, a place where He inhabits, just as He inhabits the praises of His people.

Brothers and sisters, there are two competing realities that we struggle with in the flesh. One is the true reality which is the kingdom of God, the eternal, that dwells in us. And the other is the reality of this world and its very physical and emotional demands upon us, bolstered by our senses. It takes a very deliberate act to bind the reality of this world, to set it aside, and to allow the reality of the eternal world, the place that God dwells, to come forth.

It takes a deliberate focus where we must take our eyes off the things of this world and cast our eyes upon the kingdom of God. What we see with our eyes floods our souls. What do you see? What is your soul flooded with? The cares of this world? Circumstances? Or, in your situation do you see God, high and lifted up? This is spirit and flesh. This is our path of sanctification, taking up our cross, walking the narrow path. To humble ourselves in the sight of God, to have a contrite heart which the Lord loves so that we may dwell and walk in a high and holy place. Come brothers and sisters, He bids you come.

Psa 113:3 From the rising of the sun to its going down, Jehovah's name is to be praised.

Psa 113:4 Jehovah is high above all nations, and His glory above the heavens.

Psa 113:5 Who is like Jehovah our God, who dwells on high,

Psa 113:6 who humbles Himself to behold the things in the heavens and in the earth!

Psa 113:7 He raises up the poor out of the dust, and lifts the needy out of the dunghill,

Psa 113:8 in order to make him sit with nobles, with the nobles of his people.

Psa 113:9 He causes the barren to dwell in the house as a joyful mother of sons. Praise Jehovah!