

IS DAD 'AT HOME' IN HIS HOUSE?

Whose house we are

Hebrews 3:6 But Christ as a son over His own house; WHOSE HOUSE ARE WE, if we hold fast the confidence and the rejoicing of the hope firm unto the end.

We begin life believing that we own our house ... our life in every part! Then we hit on turbulent times and are willing to sell our house. The Lord Jesus Christ buys it and pays the full price (no dickering!). It is now His house complete with the title deed, but He allows us to continue living in it.

We stay on in our house and nothing too much changes ... same surroundings and clutter. Then one day there comes a knock on our door. *"Hallo Jesus, come on in"*. Wow it was good thing we cleaned up the house a bit, tidied it somewhat ... even straightened out some of the closets. Jesus just asked if we could spare a room for Him to live in. *"Certainly ..."* we gave him the spare bedroom. That was fine for a while and then Jesus came and asked if He could have a bigger room for He had many things to bring into His house and one room wasn't really large enough!

Things went on well for a time and then Jesus asked if He could have a living area as well. He explained that He didn't just want to sleep in His house. No trouble again; we simply moved over and gave Him the study. No hardship there as we didn't really do much studying anyway! Later He came and asked for a room to relax in (i.e. daytime resting) ... so our entertainment and sound room was handed over to Jesus. We could still use that room but it sure changed some of the programs we watched as well as some of the music we listened to! Jesus told us to listen to the words; also to know about the lives of the entertainers!

Then, would you believe it, He requested the library! Well, it really is His house, so we handed over the reading room and computer! Wow, our daily timetable sure changed but, by and large, it wasn't too hard! We even found ourselves reading some good stuff!

The real '*cruncher*' followed shortly after that! Jesus walked around the house looking into the cupboards and some of our treasures. He eventually came to the locked cupboards and simply requested the keys so that He had access to the whole of His house.

He gave us extra time to decide to hand over the keys to those cupboards especially the one where we keep all of those traditional *letter-word* beliefs!. The cupboard of **our** plans including all **our** wants and **our** timetables we reluctantly allowed Him to clean out and store in there His vision for us. One tough thing was to let Him into the kitchen! He offered to compile our menu! He was not impressed with our fussy likes and dislikes! The hardest of all was to relinquish control over was the cupboard of early hurts and resentments! Attached to the key-ring was our bank-card ... we forgot to remove it when giving Jesus the keys. We didn't have the nerve to ask for it back because by this time we realized that He was truly Lord in our, now His House and that included all that was accomplished by the occupants!

It is great and marvellous living in Jesus's house knowing He is in every room and every cupboard and He is fully in control ... for us now, no worries and no fears!§