

Words



in the beginning

my Father who art in heaven

we hold these truths to be self evident

I have a dream

I do

i pledge allegiance

never, never, never, never give up

Words are important.

Words start nations, start wars, start movements, start families.

With our words we choose to bless or curse, to love or to hate, to give up or go on.

I've been parked in the book of James lately. I can't get away from it. It's everywhere in my mind, my heart, my books, my

radio, my church. Words change things, especially God's Word. Jesus is the Word. In the beginning was the word. The word is God. The word is with God.

Consider these holy words:

"For we all stumble in many things. If anyone does not stumble in word, he is a perfect man, able also to bridle the whole body. 3 Indeed, we put bits in horses' mouths that they may obey us, and we turn their whole body. 4 Look also at ships: although they are so large and are driven by fierce winds, they are turned by a very small rudder wherever the pilot desires. 5 Even so the tongue is a little member and boasts great things.

Do you get it?

Our *tongues* aka our *words* are powerful. Just like the rudder on a ship, our words chart our course. Our words set our destination. Winds and storms of life come upon us. A phone call. An email. A text. Bam. Out of the clear blue sky. Everything shifts. It was this, but now this! Look at our verse. The winds and storms of life threaten to blow us off course, but what keeps us tracking? The rudder of words. Words. Our words. We stay the course when God's word become our words.

What we speak into the storms of life makes a difference. We can go forward or join the fray. We can walk on in faith or join the destruction.

Into the storms of life speak, plant, pray, say, pour, splash, shout His Word.

Healing words.

Helping words.

Holy words.

Speak His words.

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