

Measure Up



Ok, so where's this verse been all of my young life?

In my 40 plus years of Bible reading, I've NEVER read this Scripture before. I am just saying. Is God just funny like that, or have I been blind all these years (*ever seeing, but never perceiving*)?

*12 For we dare not class ourselves or compare ourselves with those who commend themselves. But they, measuring themselves by themselves, and **comparing themselves among themselves**, are not wise." 2 Corinthians 10:12*

Guilty as charged for longer than I care to admit. I have wasted time, talent, brain cells, resources and decades of my life comparing and measuring myself to others and ALWAYS coming up short. Coveting their talents, gifts, clothes, businesses. For crying out loud, even jealously envying the ministries of other brothers and sisters in Christ. Never smart enough, talented enough, wise enough, quick enough, fun enough, popular enough,

just never enough

Blessed is she who believes what God has said is true.

What has He said to us? Read these next words slowly—Out Loud:

I am called, I am chosen, I am gifted, I am forgiven, (oh, say that one again) I AM FORGIVEN! I am loved, I am redeemed, I am restored, I am anointed, I am adopted, I am released, I am protected, I am equipped, I am powerful in Christ, I am a warrior, and my enemies will be defeated before me. I am His beloved child.

That's who you are. That's who I am. God says it in His Word, so it's the truth. Let's stop listening to the lies of the enemy and trying to measure up against the world.

Nothing but the truth.

[When we believe the truth about who God is we'll be able to believe the truth about who we are](#)



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, and ONLY THEN will we become all we were created to be.

Knowing God's truth is the key that opens the door to abundant life.

We must keep our eyes on Jesus, the author and finisher of my faith.

But measuring ourselves against Jesus... isn't that a tall order? Yes, and it reminds me of my sons. When they were young

they constantly measured themselves against the grownups of our family. Charting their progress at each family event by measuring themselves. The first benchmark was my itty-bitty five-foot-nothing mother. The kids were thrilled when they passed-up Grandma, but they weren't willing to stop there. They locked eyes on their 6'2' grandpa. He was a worthy measure! Same thing with Jesus. Why stop short by comparing ourselves to our friends, our fav sports persona or rock star? Let's aim higher and lock eyes on the Most High.

We compare ourselves to Him, and take hope in the fact that if we are in His word and His word is in us, we are being transformed into the image of Christ. Day by day, piece by piece, chunk by chunk, blow by blow, from glory to glory until we look like, talk like, sound like, act like, love like, live like Jesus. Amen.

That's how we measure up. By the Book.

Amen.

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