

Jesus, You are the satisfaction for every deep longing in my heart.

When I'm hungry for quick fixes or starving for affection or craving lesser things, Jesus You are my *Bread of life.*

When I'm confused and anxious and exhausted from all my fragile efforts incapable of fixing my struggles, *Your light* brings clarity. Your light chases away my darkness. Your light of hope dispels the shadows of hurt.

You are the Good Shepherd who will find me no matter how lost or off course I wander. You speak tenderly my name and whisper wisdom I need. And then You encamp at the gate of my heart. *You are the Sheep Gate,* always there during my coming and going, protecting and providing for me.

When I get afraid of the daunting things that feel impossibly dead to me I will not be consumed with anguish or grief.

Jesus, You are my Resurrection and my Life.

You are the Way when there is no way. *You are the Truth*

in my life that silences the lies that scream in deafening tones.

You are Life, certain and secure.

You are the true Vine I cling to and receive from all that's needed to not just survive but to thrive. What I am facing today may be a delay or a distraction or even a devastation for a season but it is not a final destination.

For you, the Great I AM, will have the final say.

You will write the final words to my story. And because they come from You—the source of all that is good and right and true—the words of my life will be glorious.

This was never about finding my answer.
This was about finding You, the *Great I AM.*