

Let Me Not Be Ashamed

RSA - 013

Hello! This is Dorothy -

How are you this morning? It is so nice to have this time together as we ask God to bless us personally. It is very important that we realize there is a plan for your life. There is a verse in **Psalm 31** which I love which says -

3 For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me. Are you willing to let God lead and guide you for His Name's sake? You know, that literally means being willing to believe that it is no longer for my sake; it is for His sake. Some of us struggle for years trying to fit ourselves into the plan of God. We don't understand that the plan of God is that it is His Name, His glory, and everything about our being is meant to be around His purposes of why we are on planet earth.

There is a verse at the beginning of this **Psalm 31**, which says - **In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.** Would you say that to the Lord? Something awful might have happened to you. You might have had such terrible experiences that they are on you day and night; you cannot clear yourself from them; you are oppressed by them. Are you willing, right now to say, *O God, these attacks upon me, terrible as they might be, I am*

saying to You, I am deliberately putting my trust in You. Let me never be ashamed, but deliver me in Your righteousness.

I want to share with you the attack that came upon our beloved Lord when He set His face to go to the Cross. We read in **Isaiah 53** a little bit of what happened to Him. It is so dreadful that some of us do not want to even take in what that means. One aspect I was reminded of years ago. I was a nurse in a hospital and I was in charge one night. We were told there had been a very serious accident. A boiler had blown up in our town as a man was walking by! His body was three times the size of a normal body, and his veins were hanging out, but he was still conscious! What could we do for him? We rushed to see what we could do to give extra help as he arrived into the emergency ward. Literally, two male nurses fainted when they saw his appearance! The surgeon tried to do some form of surgery, and he asked me to take the position of the anaesthetist and apply the anaesthetic. As I did so, I looked at the head of this man. All I could think of was when our lovely Lord was beaten and spat on and punched! He was . . . **marred more than any man**. He did not look like a man; our Lord looked like a horrible, messed up piece of meat! What Satan had allowed to be done to Him in the flogging, as His body was ripped with these dreadful long lashes with pieces of broken glass and horrible pieces of metal to tear Him asunder! And as I looked at that patient, I could only think of my Lord and what He bore, and He

had not yet been to the Cross! His purpose was to go to the Cross for you and me, and He bore it. Some of us have had terrible physical things happen to us. He has said, **Let me not be ashamed** through this verse. Will you take that? There is not the shame; Christ bore the shame; Christ bore the heinous happenings.

Would you hand over the atrocious things that have happened in your life? Whatever is going on in your body, will you trust God with this situation, and say, *Yes, Lord, You bore in Your body not only what it would mean that I could escape from anything terrible for ever and ever in eternity, but You bore in Your body my sin. Thank You, Lord, You took upon Yourself my shame. Thank You, Lord. I receive Your joyous righteousness in replacement, as I receive You in all Your fullness in my life and You guide me.*

For Jesus' sake. Amen.