

*Hello! This is Dorothy -*

This is a new day! This is a day with new beginnings! Perhaps already you have broken what you thought you were going to do today. But I have news for you: this is a new day in Christ Jesus and every moment is a new moment if we are willing to see it has to be Him living through us! We cannot be that Life; only He can be that Life. And it is by His glorious grace that He is willing to exchange our life for His life, if we would totally obey and depend on Him. Therefore, we can say, *Thank You, Lord. This is what I want even now.*

So I want to read from **Luke chapter 2, verse 39**, where it says of our Lord -

39       When they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord. . . - *this is Mary and Joseph* - . . . they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth. There is very little written of Jesus in Scripture at this time.

40       And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. Oh - *and the grace\_of God was upon him.*

41       Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of

the passover.

42 And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43 And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

44 But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. It could be because He was twelve years of age and it was his Bar Mitzvah, that this was going to be the time that, as they went with so many others, they moved amongst little groups and cousins and friends and nobody took too much notice if their child was not right beside them. But suddenly, they came to the realization that He wasn't where they thought He was.

45 And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him. Just imagine how they felt! I know, as a little child, every step I went to the big city with my mother, I was told what to do if I lost my mother; where to go, what to say, what not to do. I think every parent is always watching out for their child, because within a minute, they can be into the wrong place or something can happen. So you can imagine their great apprehension as they went looking for Jesus.

46 And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in

the temple . . . *three days* of searching for Him! I am sure there was no sleep. . . . *they found him in the temple*, sitting in the midst of doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions. He was not a little child that came in there, telling everybody what was right. But He listened; He inquired, and He asked everything to fulfill the Scriptures, as He was submitting and listening to what God was showing Him through the Word. He is called the Word; the Word became flesh. This is the One we are talking about. He is the Word. And, therefore, everything about His life is the Word.

47 And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48 And when they *-speaking again of Mary and Joseph -* saw him, they were amazed: and his mother - *this is Mary* - said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing. Oh, oh! Mary made a very big mistake there, didn't she? Well, she was upset; she had been traveling; she had been worried about her Son. What was her big mistake? That she came in anxious and she jumped on Jesus? No. That she said - . . . *thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing*. She should have known better, for she knew that Joseph was not the father of Jesus.

It goes on to say that this twelve year old, of Whom we have just read, was *strong in spirit and filled with wisdom*.

49 And he - *Jesus* - said unto them, How is it that ye sought me?

wist not - *don't you know* - that I must be about my Father's business? Notice: . . . *.my Father's business* . . . The heavenly Father. Our Lord made it very clear to His parents and to the group there that His Father was His heavenly Father.

It is a strange position that you and I sometimes have to take a stand and say, "I am about my Father's business." I cannot urge you enough as you go into a new year to say, *Lord, we don't know how long we have*. Anything could happen. I heard last night of a beloved friend who was just suddenly killed when a tree fell on Him! We do not know the hour of the day that we might be called to the Lord. But it is tremendously important that we face each day and say, *Lord, I want to be about my Father's business. I want to be about what You planned for me when you brought me in the world. And Christ as my Saviour will get the glory for what He'll do through me*. Will you say that? Will you make that your prayer at this special time of the year?

*In Jesus' Name. Amen.*