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Subject: Re: Bulletin Board

Posted by [james](#) on Sun, 10 Jan 2010 21:37:54 GMT

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God's Sanctuary...

"O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee,

my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name." ~ Psalms 63:1-4

There are so many references the Sanctuary of God, most are about a place where He dwells. Throughout the Old Testament it's usually a physical location that is saintified and set apart unto Him. In the New Testament we're told that we are the temple of God.(I Co.3:16 & 6:19, I Peter 2:5)

If the sanctuary God inhabited had to be saintified and set apart unto Him for Him to dwell there, how much even more so are we called to be holy and set apart unto Him. He won't dwell in an unclean temple, and His Spirit won't manifest Himself to and through carnal vessels.

We were talking about God's attributes and His Holiness a few days ago also about how we will be given a new song to sing unto Him that none can sing except those to whom He choses to reveal it to.

Last night I was allowed to experience The Lord in a way that I'm having a very difficult time explaining. If I knew how to write 'in tongues', maybe then I could express it properly. He took a simple little song titled, "Sanctuary" that I was listening to and as I began to sing it and worship Him, He started working in me in a way I haven't experienced in many, many years. The words are a heartfelt prayer/confession of a desire to be what HE wants us to be, a Sanctuary that He can dwell in.

"Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary

pure and holy, tried and true

With thanksgiving, I'll be a living

Sanctuary for YOU."

I don't know fully what all was worked in me, I do know I was healed from a migraine headache in the midst of worshiping The Lord. I know He cleansed and delivered me from things I had thought were dealt with...They are now. I started trying to share and express this in some way that would encourage and edify others, this morning, but I couldn't stop praising Him and crying long enough to even attempt to.

Ps.73:17 says, "Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end."

I do know this, I'll never take offense again of what another person says about me, whether a fellow Christian or the unsaved. I know God can't dwell in a vessel that isn't totally yeilded unto the cross of JESUS, and I have seen their end. And my heart crys out for mercy for them...truely, they know not what they're doing.

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