

WHO AM I

~Johnny Ramsey~

The Psalmist often took an introspective look as he meditated upon the benevolent mercy of God. In Psalms 8 we have the haunting refrain, "What is man that thou art mindful of him?"

Again, in grateful consideration, the writer honestly states: "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"

Made in the image of God (Genesis 1:26) for His glory (Isaiah 43:7) it ought to be normal for all ages to magnify His greatness. A new song meditates upon this matter: "Who am I that Christ should die for me?"

We certainly stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene and wonder how He could love me a sinner condemned and unclean! Yes, made by Jehovah, saved by Jesus (Matthew 1:21), taught by the Bible. If I can live productively as a Christian and praise God, a golden street of glory awaits me!

Comprehending these truths truly warms the heart. "Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice: and let man say among the nations, the Lord reigneth" (1 Chronicles 16:31).

In addition to all of these considerations, our Redeemer has bestowed upon our earthly existence the marvelous power and privilege of prayer. We can actually communicate with our Maker! He talks to us in the Scriptures, and we send our thoughts to Him in petitions before the throne of heaven! "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you" (John 15:7).

Who am I? I am a soldier of Christ fighting the good battle of truth (1 Timothy 6:12). God has supplied the sword of the Spirit which is the word of the Lord (Ephesians 6:17).

Protected by the shield of faith, we go forth valiantly and victoriously as we confront Satan and his forces.

Always outnumbered, we still are always triumphant when we never wander away from the captain of our salvation (Hebrews 2:10). When we absolutely trust in God, no power can defeat us as we journey toward eternity (Romans 8:30).

Who am I? I am a soul-winner for Jesus! There is no greater joy than helping to redeem lost mankind. We work with Christ in this work of eternal consequence (1 Timothy 4:16). When we realize that the value and worth of one soul is greater than all the wealth and treasure of the world, we will pursue sinners bound for hell and

turn them back to righteousness (Proverbs 11:30). Sharing the mercy and grace of our heavenly Father will grant us peace and joy. Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other: (Psalm 85:10).

Who am I? I am a pilgrim on earth (1 Peter. 2:11) on my way home to everlasting bliss. This earth is not my home; mansions on high await me (John 14:1-3). When this earthly tabernacle crumbles into the dust of all finite things (2 Corinthians 5:1), a heavenly goal is within reach (Hebrews 11:16).

The language of First Chronicles 29:11 fits here exceptionally well: “Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

In the little one chapter book of Jude, we are overwhelmed by the grand words of verse two that tell us of the; mercy, peace, and love that is available to Christians.

Who am I? Perhaps, most of all, I am one who should be the most grateful person who ever lived. In spite of the past mistakes, we can look forward to being in the presence of Deity forevermore! God sent His Son to give me abundant life (John 10:10) now and in the world to come! “I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvelous works. I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to they name, O thou most High” (Psalms 9:1-2).

A great song by Charles (Rusty) Goodman is appropriate for this lesson: “When I think of how He came so far from Glory, Came and dwelt among the lowly such as I; to suffer shame and such disgrace, On Mt. Calv’ry take my place. Then I ask my self a question, “Who am I? The answer I may never know; Why He ever loved me so; that to an old rugged cross He’d go, for who am I.