

Humble

Dear Humble Heart,

Consider the humble circumstances of my birth.

It was no accident. A mother rejected by law and society, impregnated with a seed from God.

Birth in a humble stable with angels singing gloriously in the heavens. Death on a cross, a most humiliating form of dying, while the curtain in the temple that separated the Holy of Holies from the world torn in two from the top to the bottom.

*Hidden in the humblest of situations is the glory of the great **I AM**. That glory always overshadows and overcomes the pride of man. Remember, I am humble and lowly in heart and have assured you that as you humble yourself as a little child, you become the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.*

Simply Yours,
Jesus