

SOURCED FROM HEAVEN

Jesus stood and cried out, saying, "If anyone is thirsty, let him come to Me and drink. He who believes in Me, as the Scripture said, 'From his innermost being will flow rivers of living water.'" John 7:37-38

MEDITATION ON ISAIAH 45:8-13

**"Drip down, O heavens, from above,
And let the clouds pour down righteousness;
Let the earth open up and salvation bear fruit,
And righteousness spring up with it.
I, the LORD, have created it.**

Holy Spirit, show me where I've sourced my place, authority or right-standing from myself or the world.

What would it be like to open up and receive all you need from heaven. Name any fears that come up and offer them to Jesus. Write a prayer choosing to come to Him and drink.

**"Woe to the one who quarrels with his Maker—
An earthenware vessel among the vessels of earth!
Will the clay say to the potter, 'What are you doing?'
Or the thing you are making say, 'He has no hands'?"
"Woe to him who says to a father, 'What are you begetting?'
Or to a woman, 'To what are you giving birth?'"**

Show me where I've quarreled with you, my Maker. Where have I succumbed to the pressures of performance, comparison, and the need to gain or prove my authority?

Show me where I have exalted my opinion above yours about how I should be made, where I should be placed, or how I should be utilized.

Thus says the LORD, the Holy One of Israel, and his Maker:

**“Ask Me about the things to come concerning My sons,
And you shall commit to Me the work of My hands.**

Write a prayer of repentance from quarreling with God, and entrust yourself to Him, the way he sees you, and his plan.

What is to come concerning me, your son/daughter? What do you have for me? What did you have in mind when you thought me up and knit me together?

“It is I who made the earth, and created man upon it.

I stretched out the heavens with My hands

And I ordained all their host.

“I have aroused him in righteousness

And I will make all his ways smooth;

He will build My city and will let My exiles go free,

Without any payment or reward,” says the LORD of hosts.

And I will make all his ways smooth. Show me where I have tried to arrange life by my own strength. *Write a prayer of rest and surrender to God’s smoothing of your ways.*

He will build my city. It’s not mine to decide my assignment, but yours, God. What am I authorized to establish? To guide? To resource? Who am I authorized to love? To serve? What have you assigned to me that I have not taken up? What have I taken up that has not been assigned to me?

And will let My exiles go free. Who have I needed to recognize me, like me, apologize to me, promote me, reward me, or otherwise behave in a certain way in order for me to feel OK? Holy Spirit, show me the people I have held in exile to source my kingdom from them. *Write their names.*

Without payment or reward. Show me where my agenda has robbed me of my reward. *Plan a specific assault on self-exaltation through generosity and “getting lower” to position yourself for reward from God, not men.*

ONWARD: Keep reading Isaiah from here to see the “thus says the Lord” which follows.

Connect with us at timandlaurie.org.