

## **A SERIES OF DEVOTIONS BASED ON PAUL'S LETTER TO THE CHURCH IN ROME**

### **GOD WORKS FOR YOUR GOOD – Part II**

Romans 8:28 “And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.” (Also read Psalm 139)

You have searched me, LORD,  
and you know me.  
You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.  
You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.  
Before a word is on my tongue  
you, LORD, know it completely.  
You hem me in behind and before,  
and you lay your hand upon me.  
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
too lofty for me to attain. (Psalm 139:1-6)

God knows what is happening in your life. Not only does He know everything that is happening, He also cares about all that occurs in your life, and, He desires that His goodness and mercy shall always be part of your life everyday as is stated in Psalm 23:6, “. . . Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life . . .”

The promise of God working good in your life found here in Romans 8:28 follows a number of verses that addressed the fact that as a Christian you will face trials, tribulations, difficulties, and even persecution during your earthly life. Your life will not be perfect, like it will be in heaven, while you live out your temporal life. There will be many challenges. But no matter what comes your way, this verse says that God will cause it ultimately to be for your good.

Psalm 139 is a comforting word from God that He knows what is going on in your life. He knows the major things, but also the mundane, everyday things such as when you awake in the morning, eat your breakfast, lunch, and dinner. He knows when you are under duress and when your life is going more smoothly. **NO MATTER WHAT IS HAPPENING, GOD IS WORKING GOOD IN YOUR LIFE.**

Prayer: Heaven Father, as Your Son taught me to pray, “not my will but Your will be done. . .” This I pray in His holy name. Amen.

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand;  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light.  
Take my hand, precious Lord; lead me home.

When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near,  
When my life is almost gone,  
Hear my cry, hear my call; Hold my hand lest I fall.  
Take my hand, precious Lord; lead me home.

When the darkness appears And the night draws near  
And the day is almost gone,  
At the river I stand; Guide my feet, hold my hand.  
Take my hand, precious Lord; lead me home.  
(LSB 739)