

BFF

*“The Lord would speak to Moses face to face,
as a man speaks with his friend.”*

Exodus 33:11

I was eavesdropping. Oh well, we all do it some times. I couldn't help but LOL at a couple young people who were talking to each other (No, not at New Life so don't get nervous!). One of them had just changed their BFF (Best Friends Forever). In an animated way, as only youth can do, they explained that because of things that had happened, it was definitely time to change. Smiling to myself I walked away and later, started thinking about that word...forever.

Have you ever, in an emotionally charged moment, made extravagant promises to God? I will never use bad language again! Lord, I will always follow you. Oh my God, I love you more than anything! I remember saying to the Lord that I would serve Him forever. As I look back over my life since that statement, I can see that it is most certainly pockmarked with plenty of self-serving endeavors. Forever. It's a long time. A promise is easy until tested. Forever. I trust I will not stop making promises to the Lord. But I also hope that I will count the cost.

As I was thinking on these things, I felt the Holy Spirit encourage me. In a day and age where commitments have an escape clause, above all else, is Jesus truly my BFF? No, I can't go to my favs and see Jesus as numeral uno on my cell phone. But I really desire to be like ole Mosey above and have a face-to-face relationship with the Son of God. The Lord would speak to Moses as a man speaks to his friend. This relationship was only possible because Moses made a commitment to be with the Lord in the Tabernacle, on the mountain, in the dessert or wherever he was.

What do you do with your BFF? You talk to them a lot. Exodus 33:11 says that the Lord would speak to Moses. And he still speaks. Check out Hebrews 1:1-2. Is anyone listening? I was reminded of the Spirit's warning in Hebrews 12:25 "See to it that you do not refuse Him who speaks." It's not only that I find myself clamoring for time or contending with all the other voices in my life, but do I truly listen, follow, and agree with what He is saying? It's also that I speak. It is not a one-sided relationship. But my speaking is not just asking for my needs to be met or my problems to be resolved by Him. It is my voice of friendship talking to the One I love and appreciate and believe in.

I was wondering the other day how much time I spend asking for help (and believe me, I need help) and how much time I spend talking His language. He doesn't complain. He doesn't have any fear lingo. He speaks faith and blessing and love and encouragement. He laughs and cries and frowns and smiles. His eyes don't lose their attention or focus. I really like Him and He really likes me. And when He says forever, He means forever. BFFs. Me and Jesus. Holy Spirit, help me and those who follow you to be committed friends to Jesus, best friends, forever.