



Just Be Mine

By Lucy Wall

In July 2019 I was attending a ladies' day retreat in Oxford where Carol Wild and Sandy Macintosh were speaking. During one of Sandy's talks she mentioned that on the previous night she had started to doubt the quality and content of what she had prepared to share with us the next day. I certainly could relate to the feeling as this is what I often feel before sharing a poem somewhere! It's what I like to call "The night before freak-out!"

I imagine many people have experienced this in some capacity or other but of course it's just the enemy trying to distract us and fill us with fear before we step out in faith to glorify God's name. The devil hates it when people seek to honour God so it's not a surprise when he attacks those who are seeking to do just that. Thank goodness Jesus is more powerful than the enemy and always bolsters us and gives us the strength we need. The victory will always be His!

Sandy went on to share with us however that during this lapse of confidence she cried out to God and literally said to Him,

"Lord! What am I going to do?"

Straight away she felt the Holy Spirit minister to her heart and felt Him respond with three gentle words. The Lord softly said to her soul,

"Just be Mine."

This filled her with peace and thankfully brought an end to her fretting over the talks she'd prepared for the retreat. It was very clear for me to see why the enemy had attacked her though as what she shared was so powerful and glorified God mightily. I felt it was no wonder she'd been targeted!

As soon as Sandy spoke the three words that the Holy Spirit had placed on her heart I knew I had an idea for a new poem and I wrote the title down along with the first two lines. I very much felt these words lined up with what the Lord had been showing me for several months leading up to that event.

Earlier in the year I felt that the Holy Spirit had revealed to me that as a result of various different trials I had begun to live with the constant feeling of inadequacy. The Lord showed me that I had believed a lie from the enemy and was carrying the weight of this burden around with me all the time. I always felt like I needed to do more and be more in order to be of any value. This of course is a lie.

The Bible tells us in Matthew 11:29-30,

"Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light."

These words from Jesus show us that He doesn't place heavy burdens upon us. If we feel like we're carrying a heavy burden around from day to day then we really have to question where that weight is coming from as it won't be from the Lord. We learn from these verses in Matthew that His burden is light!

I was so grateful to Jesus for revealing these truths once again to my heart. Of course as a Christian I already knew these things but I think sometimes we can get so beaten down by different events in life that it causes us to forget our value in God's eyes. It's one thing to know you're precious in the sight of God but it's quite another to truly believe it and feel it in your soul.

Thanks to the work of the Holy Spirit in my heart I was reminded once again just how precious I am to my Heavenly Father. As I've heard my Pastor say many times, God is far more interested in who we are rather than what we do. I wanted to write a poem that shared the tender, loving truths I felt the Lord had shared with me and so I hope this is captured in the words of my poem "Just Be Mine."



Just be Mine, My dearest heart. Just be Mine, My love.
Simply walk within the grace I give you from above.
No pressure do I place on you, I do not make demands,
Requests or expectations, no entreaties or commands.

I only ask you find your rest within My warm embrace,
My strength will always see you through the challenges you face.
I Am your Redeemer and it's you that I adore,
Remain at My right hand where there is joy forevermore.

Rise up and come away with Me, let sorrow be removed.
Dwell within My presence where your soul shall not be moved.
Strive not for My attention for it's *you* that I desire.
My precious one, your fellowship is all that I require.

My focus centres not around the many things you do;
Although they bring Me joy, My love My interest is in *you*.
Oh how My heart rejoices when you come before My Throne!
I yearn for you My love, I yearn for you and you alone.

Bring Me no possessions and come just as you are;
I Am your inheritance, your bright and Morning Star.
Though you may feel inadequate and trials seem too tough,
Remember that I died for you so know you are enough.

Let My arms protect you, let Me guide you in My ways.
Let My wisdom lead you with assurance all your days
For I and I alone Am the God who makes you holy;
You've nothing more to prove, I long for you and you only.

Put your trust in Me, My love, My promises are true,
You bring Me such delight and My heart *belongs* to you!
Surrender all you are to Me and rest in the Divine.
Just be Mine, My dearest heart. Belovéd, just be Mine.

Psalm 103:14

*"For He knows our frame;
He remembers that we are dust."*

Psalm 16

*"Preserve me, O God, for in You I put my trust.
O my soul, you have said to the Lord,*

*"You are my Lord,
My goodness is nothing apart from You."*

*As for the saints who are on the earth,
"They are the excellent ones, in whom is all my delight."*



*Their sorrows shall be multiplied who hasten after another god;
Their drink offerings of blood I will not offer,
Nor take up their names on my lips.*

*O Lord, You are the portion of my inheritance and my cup;
You maintain my lot.*

*The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places;
Yes, I have a good inheritance.*

*I will bless the Lord who has given me counsel;
My heart also instructs me in the night seasons.*

*I have set the Lord always before me;
Because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved.*

*Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoices;
My flesh also will rest in hope.*

*For You will not leave my soul in Sheol,
Nor will You allow Your Holy One to see corruption.*

*You will show me the path of life;
In Your presence is fullness of joy;
At Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.”*