

DELIVERENCE

Psalm 71:1-3

I run for dear life to GOD, I'll never live to regret it. Do what you do so well: get me out of this mess and up on my feet. Put your ear to the ground and listen, give me space for salvation. Be a guest room where I can retreat; you said your door was always open!
You're my salvation—my vast, granite fortress.

I am here. I have come according to my promised answer to your prayers. I am acquainted with all your ways and your thoughts, the desires and longings of your heart.

I am the Merciful one and do not despise your simple prayers.

Continue to look expectantly rather than fearfully to the future. On the one hand you maintain a positive and hopeful outlook, but personally you carry dark forebodings and groundless fears. Remember my child; it is the prayer of faith that moves mountains. Enter into this mystery more fully, and prove Me, that I am able to do more abundantly than you ask or think. *Hal helms Echo of Eternity*

Psalm 116:1-9

I love GOD because he listened to me, listened as I begged for mercy. He listened so intently as I laid out my case before him. Death stared me in the face, hell was hard on my heels. Up against it, I didn't know which way to turn; then I called out to GOD for help: "Please, GOD!" I cried out. "Save my life!" GOD is gracious—it is he who makes things right, our most compassionate God. GOD takes the side of the helpless; when I was at the end of my rope, he saved me. I said to myself, "Relax and rest. GOD has showered you with blessings. Soul, you've been rescued from death; Eye, you've been rescued from tears; And you, Foot, were kept from stumbling." I'm striding in the presence of GOD, alive in the land of the living!

My heart of mercy is a never – failing source of supply. The stream of mercy never runs dry. Mercy is not given to evoke praise. It is an out – flowing of my essence, My nature. Therefore my gifts are lavished on the just and the unjust, the grateful and the ungrateful.

But only those whose hearts are set aflame with My love can be truly blest. They are those who choose to walk with me. They are those who turn their faces toward my light and long with ardent desire to be lightened. Be one of those blest souls, My child. Let mercy find its fulfillment in you. *Hal Helms Echoes of Eternity*

Psalm 40:1-3

I waited and waited and waited for GOD. At last he looked; finally he listened. He lifted me out of the ditch, pulled me from deep mud. He stood me up on a solid rock to make sure I wouldn't slip. He taught me how to sing the latest God-song, a praise-song to our God. More and more people are seeing this: they enter the mystery, abandoning themselves to GOD.

My child, out of your depths you called upon me, and I answered you. I have brought you through the dark valley and into this place and time of light. Know of a surety that it is I and not another who has done this. I want you to be so grounded in My faithfulness that you can share it with others. The inner knowledge you have gained through your recent trials gives added strength to your words to others who are facing dark times in their lives. *Hal helms Echo of Eternity*