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There is No Separation Between Us

I used to look up to heaven for my help. I think it was simply the way I was taught to find God. I'd even preach, "Okay everyone, close your eyes and look up to heaven and tell God that you love Him." I had an image of God, far off in a place called heaven and myself on a little planet called earth. I didn't do it on purpose, but in my heart, I always felt there was a distance between myself and God. Like a father and son who lived galaxies apart from each other.

When I was twenty-two years old, I moved from my family in Canada to Tennessee in the United States. I was suddenly without my family being right next door. No longer could I call on dad to come to help me fix something, I now had to figure it out by myself. I was two thousand miles from my parents and all of my siblings, and even though I always felt connected to them by my heart, we were still separated by distance.

This is similar to how I felt I was connected to God connected by love but separated by distance. I knew that I was His child, but it was up to me to figure everything out. There were many times I felt alone in my daily struggles as I found it difficult to reach out to Him. I can remember being taught that I needed to get God's attention if I needed His help. In my moments of need, I felt as if He was indifferent to my thoughts and cares.

The image embedded in my heart was one of God way off in the distance sitting on His throne surrounded by worshipping angels, and suddenly He makes everyone be silent because He is being annoyed by a small noise. It's the annoying type of sound that you would hear when you turn out your lights and cover up in bed and just as you start to fall asleep you hear the quiet "ZZZZZZ" that a mosquito makes as it buzzes by your ear. You jump up and turn on the lights but can't find it anywhere. Then as you settle back into bed with the lights off there it is again.

Well, in my mind I was the annoying mosquito in God's ear, and because I bothered Him enough, He grabbed His huge telescope and pointed it towards the noise and zoomed in on a little dot. That dot was called earth and on that little dot was a smaller dot called Alan. There I was crying out for help and finally because I captured His focus, He would help me. I believed that it was only because I cried out so much that He paid attention to my struggle.

As I experienced more of His love towards me, I found help in scripture, and I discovered that He does not see me the way that I had thought. Instead, He has already placed me right beside Him. There is no separation between us as it says in Ephesians 2:4-7 "*But God, who is rich in mercy, because of His great love with which He loved us, even when we were dead in trespasses, made us alive together with Christ (by grace you have been saved), and raised us up together, and made us sit together in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, that in the ages to come*

He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in His kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.” We are not sitting at the end of the line either, but we are seated in Christ right next to the Father!

Can you see it? Right now, at this exact moment, you are already that close to God. Even if you don't feel like it. Even in the moments that you feel unworthy, it's because of Jesus and the nature of God that you are connected to God. The new nature is what makes you worthy of His love. That beautiful born-again nature has attached you directly to your Father just as a tree is rooted into a stream. You and I are rooted in Him. We pull our strength, love, peace, joy, healing and above all love right from our source; Him! He is not deaf to our battles but the exact opposite, He is right there with us connected by the spirit of Christ inside of us.

It says in Ephesians 3:14-19 “For this reason I bow my knees to the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, from whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that He would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might through His Spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all the saints what is the width and length and depth and height--to know the love of Christ which passes knowledge; that you may be filled with all the fullness of God.”

I no longer fear God's distance from me; I no longer allow myself to think that He doesn't notice every single detail of my day. I no longer look up to the heavens for God. Now I accept that I am loved and that I have access to all of my Heavenly Father because I am in Him. I can simply whisper my needs and cares, and He hears me, and when I worship Him, He sees me because I'm seated right beside Him. He wants to be included in every moment of my day. I more than His child, I am rooted in Him. He is my everything just as He is yours.

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