

He Stands and Waits...

Steve Porter

“You shall have a song as in the night when a holy feast is kept, and gladness of heart, as when one sets out to the sound of the flute to go to the mountain of the LORD, to the Rock of Israel.” (Is. 30:29)

Who are we that God would invite us to spend time with Him during the night hours? When others are tucked away in bed, it is an amazing thing to keep the Lord company. Some of my most precious times with Him have been those nights when I enjoyed a holy feast. The truth is that a holy feast is available to all who will sacrifice their comfort and get up to meet with their God.

There is a school that meets at night. **It is the *King’s College*.** This school takes no money, but requires obedience far beyond what is usually required. Not many will pay the price. Attending this school may cost them more than they can handle.

Feasting at the Lord’s table at night, is more rewarding than I can explain in mere words. The truth is that some things are better caught than taught. When you grasp the treasure of feasting on His presence and sitting at His table you will never be the same again.

I am amazed that I would even be allowed to keep the Lord *company* at night--that I could ever touch His heart. Yet, His heart is moved when I attend the *King’s College* and sit at His feet to hear His heart, to love on Him, to just be silent relishing the moment of such holy communion.

“My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice” (Song 2:9).

The Lord stands outside the wall looking through the window. He waits patiently for us and calls out softly, *“Rise up, my darling! Come away with me, my fair one!”* Then He waits for our response. Will we agree to “come away?” Will we leave the distractions of the world and come away? Will we leave our normal routine and sit with Him awhile?

He shows Himself, letting us know He is there. He looks through the window slowly revealing His presence and hopes we will notice Him. Do we? We sit alone, content with the blessings He has provided, while the Lord of glory is alone and lonely. And, as hard as it is to believe, He longs for our company, for intimacy with us. He wants us to know we have a higher purpose. He yearns for us to go deeper, and bask in His presence, in His arms, where we can finally rest and find true contentment and security.

Our heavenly bridegroom is not content that we merely hear stories about His manifest presence. He wants us to draw near and fellowship with Him in the secret place. He longs to bring us into the experiential reality of His manifest presence. It is there that He awakens the desire for more of Him and reveals the deeper things of the Spirit.

The word “manifest” means to make visible to one or more of our five senses. Within that sacred precinct are the very chambers where we enter His manifest presence. Because the Lord has been repeatedly wounded by those who take His presence carelessly, He is hesitant to openly make known Himself to them. Therefore He cautiously approaches those He seeks (looking through the window) to discover whether we really desire Him or if it is mere lip service.

Do we relate to only His "omnipresence," that includes merely a sense of divine presence, but stops there without going further? The omnipresence is just a doorway leading us into His manifest presence where we meet Him as a person and have a personal visitation from a personal Christ.

I see you standing alone looking through the window. I will not keep you standing, I bid you come and sit with me in sweet intimacy. Reveal yourself to me, for I am not content with just hearing stories of your presence. I want to discover you myself! Lord, I want to keep you company in the night when others are tucked away in bed. I want to sit up with you and just love on you. I embrace you, I love you, and I want to have a holy feast unto you. I want to be a constant companion of my God!