



He Hears My Voice

July 22, 2013 By [Connie M. Welch](#)

You can take comfort in knowing that the Lord hears every word even before you speak it. You have his full attention. You can come as you are, sit at his feet and lay your head on his lap. His hand will stroke your hair and wipe every tear from your eyes.

The same God who spoke creation into being is the same one who listens to your sigh. He knows the beat of your heart and the heaviness of your burden. Pour out your heart to Him. He is listening and cares.

He is the God of yesterday, today and tomorrow. There is nothing in this day that you and He can't handle together. He is the God who sees. He is the God who hears. He is no stranger to suffering and anguish, he's been there. He is the God who provides. He will give you comfort and peace to see you through.

When you come through this, he will use this moment in time to work through you to minister to someone who is coming behind you down this same path. He is the God who hears your cry of distress and will deliver you. He is the God who Heals. He is the God of Hope. Hope lives in you today.

"Evening, morning and noon I cry out in distress, and he hears my voice." Psalm 55:17 NIV

Before they call I will answer; while they are still speaking I will hear. Isaiah 65:24 NIV

I love the Lord, for he heard my voice; he heard my cry for mercy. Because he turned his ear to me, I will call on him as long as I live. Psalm 116:1-2 NIV

The Lord is gracious and righteous; our God is full of compassion. The Lord protects the simple hearted; when I was in great need, he saved me. Psalm 116:5-6 NIV

In my anguish I cried to the Lord, and he answered by setting me free. Psalm 118:5 NIV

The Lord is with me; I will not be afraid. What can man do to me? The Lord is with me; he is my helper. I will look in triumph on my enemies. Psalm 118:6-7 NIV

This is the confidence we have in approaching God; that if we ask anything according to his will, he hears us. And if we know that he hears us--whatever we ask--we know that we have what we asked of him. 1 John 5:14-15 NIV

Father, you can see inside the deepest part of my heart. You know what I am feeling even when I can't form the words. You alone know my sorrow and anguish. Thank you for the sweet assurance that you hear me and care about every detail in my life. Help me when I need to collapse in your arms. Wash your

comfort over me and bring me relief. Thank you for reminding me of the song, "Because He lives." Your truth blows the sorrow from my soul. Hope is Alive. Thank you, that because you live I can face tomorrow. Because you live, all fear is gone; because I know who holds the future, and life is worth the living just because you live. In Jesus name, Amen.

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