



The nurse entered the room and said, "Mrs. Hammett it is time for your infusion to begin." My frail, yet determined mom, entered the room where the medicine would begin to drip. It was always a slow process. I am not sure I appreciated those times nearly enough. I would sit there and watch the medicine seep into her veins. The hope was always that it would heal her body of cancer. The purpose of the infusion was to target and destroy the cancer cells that were so rapidly spreading.

I thought back to those infusions this past week. A friend of mine texted that she was at the hospital waiting on her infusion to begin. The battle the infusion waged this time was the eradication of Covid-19. The hope that it would provide energy, strength, and healing to her body.

The Lord impressed upon my heart this morning, the need for a different kind of infusion. A spiritual remedy of sorts that would flood our hearts and minds. One that would infiltrate in the same way as a medical infusion. One that would excite our hearts and minds for the things of The Lord. One that would sharpen our focus and encourage us to live our lives with intentionality and purpose.

Colossians 3:2, "Set your mind on things above, not on earthly things."

It has been hard lately to not focus on earthly things. There are so many things vying for our attention that cause sadness, discouragement, and defeat. There are things that weigh heavily on our hearts and minds and keep us up at night.

I would encourage you to focus on praying for a Colossians 3:12 infusion of "...mercy, kindness humility, gentleness, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience." Colossians 3:13 goes on to say, "Make allowance for each other's faults, and forgiven anyone who offends you. Remember, The Lord forgave you, so you must forgive others."

In a world where opinion seems to rule the roost, I was reminded that the only opinion that matters is that of The Lord. May He infuse each of us with more of Him, and less of me. May He target those thoughts of defeat and discouragement and engrain in our hearts and minds peace, hope, and love. I know from watching my mom battle cancer for thirty years that sometimes those medical infusions work.

Unfortunately, sometimes the medicine can cannot outweigh the waging war inside the body. **The thing that I know about The Lord is that He always wins.** Allow Him to focus your heart and mind on His goodness and grace.

His infusion can be fast, sustaining, and powerful. He never changes. May He “drip” into our hearts and minds mercy, kindness, humility, love, patience, grace, patience, and then more grace upon grace, upon grace. I am praying that He would seep into my veins and overflow as a direct result of how He is at work.

May we be transformed by His power and may our minds be focused on all things above this week!

