

Something bizarre was happening inside me. While I ate and slept and talked and went about life as usual, a tiny human was forming in my womb. A minuscule heart, tiny fingers, spec sized toenails, teeny lips were taking shape. I wasn't directing what was happening. I didn't make any conscious effort — "ok today we're going to separate the left and right chambers of the heart... today we're going to form eyelids." The only way I knew what was happening inside me was by reading about it. I felt wonder at this most ordinary miracle taking place within my body. I felt humbled at how little control I had over this most significant life event.

"Before I formed you in the womb I knew you." Jeremiah 1:5

Before I got to see my firstborn baby, before I knew he was a boy with dark hair, olive skin and a birthmark on his back, God knew him. The same is true for you. Even before your mother knew you, God knew you. He's known you longer than anyone. He's been there and seen it all. Your growth from a microscopic

cell, your first steps, your fear of the dark, your excitement at Christmas, your sicknesses, your heartbreaks, your crushing disappointments. He's known you and he's loved you and he wants you to trust him.

I know it can be really hard to trust someone you can't see. God knows that too. That's part of the reason he came down to us in human form. When we see Jesus in the pages of the Bible we see God. We see he cares for the sick, feeds the hungry, feels compassion, forgives sinners, loves the outcast, hates corruption, keeps his promises... he is someone we can trust.

Why not pick up one of the biographies of Jesus in the Bible and get to know the God who has always known you?

Prayer:

Dear God, Open our eyes and hearts to know you as the all knowing, trustworthy God we see in Jesus. Amen.

