Well the Sunday School went alright today, but it should have went better. I am still feeling down because of my sin. I knew this was going to happen. It always does. But it's like that story in Pilgrim's Progress. 'Passion' wants everything now, while 'Patience' is willing to wait for his best things. When Satan tempts us to sin, he never bothers telling us what the consequences will be. But the Holy Spirit warns us of the consequences, and then its up to me to make the decision. Do I choose to sin now and suffer the consequences later, or do I choose not to sin and abide in His love (John 15:10). Last choice is hardest, but it is always the best one. Unfortunately, how many times do I make the wrong choice? Far too many times. And after I sin I mourn because of my failure to do right, and I think to myself, now I am mourning when I should be rejoicing in all that God has done for me. But the Lord is still faithful. Even before Peter denied he knew the Lord, Jesus said He had prayed that his faith fail not (Luke 22:31-32). What's the answer? Make better choices. Don't live for the present. Pray for help and don't rely on my own strength to deliver me. Well I think I will take a rest tonight.

Isaiah 48:18
O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea: