

God's Privacy Policy

Although my attendance at Sunday services can be called sporadic, I try not to miss a message. As those done at Littlestown Chapel are recorded, I try to watch if I missed the "live" performance. Why? Because I get such inspiration and uplifting from them. Yes, if I am in attendance, I sing, I praise, I fellowship...all of that is uplifting as well. But, hearing the word of God and having the pastor expound on its meaning is what it's all about. Every week there is something that just gives me an "ah ha" moment. Even with scripture I've known for years and thought I knew its' meaning. My writing is often inspired by what I learn. For example, while out with bronchitis for two weeks...

Psalm 139, something that stuck with me was the first 6 verses.

O LORD, you have searched me and known me!
² You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
³ You search out my path and my lying down
and are acquainted with all my ways.
⁴ Even before a word is on my tongue,
behold, O LORD, you know it altogether.
⁵ You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.
⁶ Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is high; I cannot attain it.

This is God's Privacy Policy. The policy? There is none, no privacy what so ever! There is nothing that God doesn't know about you. You can't hide from Him. You can't disguise your thoughts. He knows where you are going and where you are coming from. He is in front, behind and beside and His hand is on you always. The knowledge is such that it is too high for us to attain or ascertain if you will.

Spouting words of sarcasm under your breath? He hears it.
Rolling your eyes in defiance? He sees it.
Carrying a grudge in your heart? He feels it.
Following the lusts of the earthly life? He knows it.

There is no where to hide. There is no "cone of silence". For all the good things we do that others see, God sees what is in our hearts. It is the heart that He is concerned with.

In light of recent activities by social media companies, my inbox has been inundated with e-mails addressing new laws and issuing new Privacy Policies. I had to create new ones for my e-mails and website to comply with the new regulations as well. Can you imagine if God had a Privacy Policy?

Privacy Policy Effective Immediately

We here in heaven (“God”), respect your concerns about privacy. This Privacy Notice (“Notice”) applies to your personal information obtained by God

The Notice describes the types of personal information we obtain about you, how we use the information and with whom we share it.

1. *Information We Obtain - Everything*
2. *How We Use the Information We Obtain - Judgement*
3. *Information We Share - Nothing*
4. *Your Choices – Heaven or Hell*
5. *How We Protect Personal Information – It goes into the Lamb’s Book of Life*
6. *Transfers of Information –Upon rapture*
7. *Updates to Our Privacy Notice – None, this is eternally binding*
8. *How To Contact Us – Pray*

Pretty cut and dried, huh? Sort of scary in a way, but it’s also a good thing.

God has His eye on us all of the time. He is the light in the darkness. Vs 11 & 12

¹¹ *If I say, “Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light about me be night,”*
¹² *even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is bright as the day,
for darkness is as light with you.*

This gives me the knowledge, and comfort, that no matter how dark and dire, no matter how diminutive or infinitesimal, no matter how desperate and downtrodden, there is a source of light that will be with me no matter the circumstance. And that, my friends, is what uplifts me!

So what if the Privacy Policy for God says there is none? Do you really not want God to see you? Do you not want his hand guiding you? Do you not want the discernment He will provide you with, in knowing right from wrong?

You do not need to give these things to Him, they are His. Before, during and after your lifetime. The Psalmist goes on to say much more. It is all relevant. ([Watch the whole lesson HERE.](#)) The opening verses just seemed to jump out at me with an assurance that I am never out of the hand of God. Never.

Blessings to you always,



Cindy Lee Nonnemacher
Author