

Isaiah 43:25, “I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins.”



I find several phrases in this verse interesting: *“I, am he that blotteth”* and *“for mine own sake”*.

Pondering over this verse, I am continually drawn to the idea of Christ painting a beautiful picture, blotting out any mistakes and enhancing other areas of beauty. The result is a picture worth gazing upon acclaiming the painter as a genius.

We are God’s artwork. He blots out our transgressions and creates in us a work of art which causes the eye of the beholder to praise the artist.

When I think about the blotting process God uses on me, I think about the dark sins of my past. They could easily have defined me in a drastic manner, yet God took those transgressions and like a painter blotted them. In the past, God has called me to share those dark hidden transgressions with others who are experiencing their own dark times. Their response is always, “I would have never known that you went through that.” Why would they say this? They could not see those dark transgressions because God blotted them out! With God’s help and love I did not allow those dark things to define me. One particular case is that of abuse I experienced for several years as a teenager. I could have allowed that experience to cause bitterness and anger. I could have used it as an excuse to act in a worldly fashion. I could have blamed God for letting it happen. Instead, I allowed Him to take the experience and mold my heart in a tender way. That experience allows me to not only have compassion for others but also allows me opportunity to talk about the power of God’s blessed blotting!

While pondering over this verse, I realized that through the years I have thanked God for blotting out my transgressions for mine own sake, but not for His own sake. I was thankful I was forgiven. I was thankful He took the punishment for my sins on the cross. I was thankful that He pulled me out of the dark pit and set my feet on a rock. I was thankful He remembers them no more. But I had never taken the time to thank Him for blotting out my sins for HIS sake.

As humans, we make frequent mistakes and hurt people deeply. Those mistakes could keep most people from ever desiring to become a Christian. God blots out our transgressions not just for us to bask in the benefits of forgiveness but for His name. We are a walking testimony of His love.

I took this concept a little further as I was meditating upon this verse and realized that when I wallow in pity over the consequences or punishment for sins I have committed, I become a poor testimony for Christ.

Let's refuse to swim in the ocean of remorse, pity, anger, bitterness and bask in the warmth of God's forgiveness and transformation. Let's be careful to not 'hang our dirty laundry out on the line for everyone to see' (a favorite quote of mother's).

Our transgressions have been blotted out for His name sake. There may be times when God calls you to share about them, but the focus should not be on the sin but on the forgiveness.

Let's determine to be a beautiful piece of art shining brightly for the name of the Lord. A walking testimony that praises the artist, Jesus.