

## Be Filled with the Spirit

### Scripture

“Therefore do not be unwise, but understand what the will of the Lord [is]. And do not be drunk with wine, in which is dissipation; but be filled with the Spirit, speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord, giving thanks always for all things to God the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ,” (Eph 5:17-20 NKJV)

### Devotion

This passage is used correctly to warn believers not to get drunk, but the real emphasis is on the controlling power of the Holy Spirit. Like alcohol takes over the drunk the Holy Spirit is to control the believer.

The results of a Spirit-filled life are many. Paul mentions a few. As the passage says, speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord, and giving thanks to God.

This is the will of the Lord, that you would be filled with the Spirit. There you go; a clear and concise prescription for all that ails you. Some things are just not complicated. If you are not joyful, then you need to be filled with the Spirit because “. . . The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness” (Gal 5:22 NKJV). How do you get filled? Hard work is the answer.

“. . . giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue, to virtue knowledge, to knowledge self-control, to self-control perseverance, to perseverance godliness, to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness love. For if these things are yours and abound, [you will be] neither barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.” (2Pe 1:5-8 NKJV)

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.

Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.