



NEW HEART BEAT DEVOTIONS

“On this Valentine’s season, give your broken heart to Jesus and He will turn your sorrow into joy.”

My Broken Hearts

When I was in ninth grade, I had a crush on a girl named Judy, who sat next to me. We wrote notes back and forth. I remember in January, I got up enough nerve up to call her and ask if we could see each other. Mistake. The next day, I got a not so nice note from her which broke my heart. It caused me to have a break down. It was not until a freshman in college that I started seeing another girl named Bonnie. (She got my first kiss.) But I thought the relationship was going too fast so I suggested that we be just good friends for a while. Well, by the next year, she started dating my best friend Larry. Then they got engaged and every time I saw them together, it was like hot knives in my heart. Then a few years after college, I was in another dating relationship with Ginger. Her father and I did not get along. My first date with Susan was discussing how I could get things right between Ginger’s father and me because it was tearing my heart apart. Well, I did not take Susan’s advice but instead started seriously dating Susan. By Valentine’s Day (which is my birthday) I asked Susan to marry me. God provided healing for my broken heart.

Almost three years ago, my physical heart was broken. I was having fainting spells. I was failing heart stress tests. I was in and out of hospitals but they could not find what was wrong with me. Then one day, my blood sugars went through the roof and my pulse was really low. My co-worker took me home. My wife called the ambulance and it was on the way to the hospital that the medic found that my heart was not working correctly. Within minutes, I was in the operating room. They discovered that my heart muscles were pumping blood into the heart but they were not pumping blood out of the heart. They gave me a specialized pacemaker which just arrived in York that day. God provided healing for my broken heart.

I was brought up in a Christian home. We were taken to Gospel preaching churches. I was a good kid and never really did anything wrong. I said my childhood prayers. But my relationship to God was dead. Through reading, This Way to Happiness by Clyde Narramore, I learned that I was a born a sinner (Rom. 3:23). My heart was evil, dead, and broken to God (Jer. 17:9). All my self-righteousness meant nothing to God (Is.64:6). But God sent His only Son to die for me so that I can have my sins erased, my relationship restored and eternal life (John 3:16). That night alone in my room, I asked the Lord Jesus to take my life, forgiven me of my sins, and be the Lord of my life. God provided healing for my broken heart.

Every one of us has gone through some type of broken heart in our relationships. You may have lost a loved one through death, divorce or departure. A friend, relative, or co-worker may have turned against you. (Jesus said I will never leave you nor forsake you. Heb 13:10) Not all us will need a pacemaker but the physical heart of everyone will someday break and fail. Our spiritual heart was broken the day we were born but it is not too late to be fixed. God can provide healing for all your broken hearts, if you ask.



Lord, heal my broken heart
this Valentine’s Day.

Charles L Stambaugh

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“A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh. And I will put my spirit within you,” Ek. 26:36



Give your heart to Jesus.

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