"Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life."

We all know it and love it. One of my favorite songs to sing. And in the moment of Sunday morning it is so fulfilling and comforting.

But then Monday comes. And with Monday comes our careers, families, to-do lists, children, spouses, the list goes on. Things we worked so hard for. Things we built from the ground up. Things we maybe never thought would come and finally have. Of course there is nothing wrong with finding joy in these things. These are things that God has given us, and we are meant to find them joyful! But how do we not make these things our entire life? The pressure to put our spouse, children, job, family, etc. first before anything or anyone else is burdening. Not only pressure from outside sources, but from our own flesh.

So how do we remind ourselves in those tough moments that Jesus IS enough? That He IS truly everything? That He can be our whole life? We remember how good He is. We remember how loving He is. We remember how sovereign He is. We remember how glorious He is. We remember how radiant He is.

In Matthew 9 we read the story of the woman who touches the fringe of Jesus's garment. "...for she said to herself, 'If I only touch his garment, I will be made well.' Jesus turned, and seeing her he said, 'Take heart, daughter; your faith has made you well.' And instantly the woman was made well." (Matthew 9:21-22)

Simply grasping at the bottom of His robe was enough to heal her body. Her body that had been riddled with bleeding for 12 years. Healed.

In Luke 19 we read about Zacchaeus. A rich man, a tax collector, living in sin. Zacchaeus heard Jesus was coming and climbed a tree just to lay eyes on Him. Jesus, of course, knew Zacchaeus was there and called Him out of the tree. Zacchaeus turned from his sin and repaid his debts. Healed.

So in the moments when I feel overwhelmed and my flesh is taking over, I breathe a deep breath and remember: if the fringe of His garment is enough to heal, how incredibly full will my life be if I saturate it in Jesus? If laying eyes on Jesus from the top of a sycamore tree is life changing, how much more will my life change if I continuously keep my eyes on Jesus? When we realize and accept just how marvelous and amazing Jesus is - so marvelous that we cannot even truly comprehend it - we can believe He is enough.

As we continue to pursue our careers, raise our children, take care of our families, go on vacation, wake up in the morning, and go to sleep at night, may we remember the biggest joy - the "radiance of the glory of God" (Hebrews 1:3) is Jesus Christ.

Hallelujah! Jesus is our life.

- Emily Zimmerman