Day 27

> *Immediately the word was fulfilled against Nebuchadnezzar. He was driven from among men and ate grass like an ox, and his body was wet with the dew of heaven till his hair grew as long as eagles' feathers, and his nails were like birds' claws. At the end of the days I, Nebuchadnezzar, lifted my eyes to heaven, and my reason returned to me, and I blessed the Most High, and praised and honored him who lives forever . . . Daniel 4:33-34 (ESV)*

While none of us may be kings, many of us are devoted to our own small kingdoms. The borders of these kingdoms are our "rights", and often these borders are defended with a passion tending toward violence. Nebuchadnezzar became proud of "his" kingdom and so was brought very low indeed by the God he had lost sight of. Apparently it took seven years for his pride to die, but when it did – when his reason returned to him – he blessed and praised the very God who humbled him. How has your life taught you about God's opposition to the proud, but grace for the humble? Where do you need to apply this lesson even more?