



I recently read a newspaper article about a lady nicknamed Peaches. She grew up in SC, attended and became a cheerleader at a NC university, moved to England, and serves in a position chosen and appointed by the Queen. Yes, **THAT** Queen.

Because of the girl's relationship with the Queen of England, the Queen calls her by name; her **nickname**. It's a pretty amazing story. I think it would be quite awesome to have the Queen of England know me well enough to call me by my nickname (if I had one), or even my first name!

But I have my own amazing story. Jesus, the **KING** of kings (even better than the Queen of England!) calls me by name. In John 10, Jesus reveals himself as the **GOOD SHEPHERD** and his followers are his sheep. Jesus says "he calls his own sheep **BY NAME** and leads them out."(v3) He goes on to say "the good shepherd sacrifices his life for the sheep."(v11)

I may not know the Queen and she may not know my name, but **KING JESUS** does. He has known me forever. He came to save, lead, and guide me, to suffer and to die for me. **HE** will reign forever. And I think that's pretty awesome.

***"...he is Lord of all lords and King of all kings."***

***Revelation 17:14***

***"On his robe at his thigh was written this title: King of all kings and Lord of all lords."***

***Revelation 19:16***

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