

## 08-21-19 Wednesday Musing

There is such a ministry of sounds that tranquilize the soul... The birds... their color... their music... each an advertisement of God's love and desire to bless us... the sweet mew of a kitten or the tiny growl of a puppy... the fragrance of a blooming rose or the softness of a newborn baby. All are the glorious ways that God shows us His love... all are blessings of God... The rustling leaves and the gentle falling raindrops soothing and refreshing our soul... the beautiful colors of a sunset... and the crisp refreshing feel of the early morning hours are ways in which God is reaching out to us to bring us His joy and peace...

Many times, in our life we may pray and ask God to help us...or to reach out to us and show us His presence in our lives... and many times we may feel as if our prayers are ignored as we walk through life... as if God is not paying attention to us and our requests...and nothing could be further from the truth... God listens... God hears you... God answers... in His time and in His own way... But always... always... God places signs for us to see... hear... or smell along our path to remind us constantly that He is near... He is with us... His grace is ever-present!

God sees your life from a wide lens... He sees the whole of it from start to finish... He knows before you know... His omniscience coupled with His omnipresence and omnipotence combine to give Him knowledge and power unimaginable to us...

Everyone probably remembers the story about the guy that was in a flood... *"A man was trapped in his house during a flood. He began praying to God to rescue him. He had a vision in his head of God's hand reaching down from heaven and lifting him to safety. The water started to rise in his house. His neighbor urged him to leave and offered him a ride to safety. The man yelled back, "I am waiting for God to save me." The neighbor drove off in his pick-up truck. The man continued to pray and hold on to his vision. As the water began rising in his house, he had to climb up to the roof. A boat came by with some people heading for safe ground. They yelled at the man to grab a rope they were ready to throw and take him to safety. He told them that he was waiting for God to save him. They shook their heads and moved on. The man continued to pray, believing with all his heart that he would be saved by God. The flood waters continued to rise. A helicopter flew by and a voice came over a loudspeaker offering to lower a ladder and take him off the roof. The man waved the helicopter away, shouting back that he was waiting for God to save him. The helicopter left. The flooding water came over the roof and caught him up and swept him away. He drowned. When he reached heaven and asked, "God, why did you not save me? I believed in you with all my heart. Why did you let me drown?" God replied, "I sent you a pick-up truck, a boat and a helicopter and you refused all of them. What else could I possibly do for you?"*

How many times have we all prayed... asking for help and when it is sent to us we just miss it... we may not be setting there with a vision of God's hand reaching down from heaven in our minds... but we have already formed what we think is the solution to our dilemma...we haven't really relinquished our control of the problem to God... our minds are filled with our own answers... and we are blind to the answers that God presents to us...

So as you walk through life.... Experiencing all of it's ups and downs... twists and turns...highs and lows... don't forget to listen to the birds sing... stop and enjoy the sunset... feel the wind as it blows across your skin... And when you lift your requests to

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God... be sure you're ready for His answer... which is always the right answer... because God doesn't make mistakes... In John 14:1 Jesus tell us... **"Don't let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, and trust also in me."**

As we pray this week... I ask God that you would have eyes that see... ears that hear... sensitivity to feel and perceive the glory of God so abundantly present. Lift our government leaders, soldiers and missionaries throughout the world, and those who have experienced disaster or tragedy. Let us lift as well... Louise Walters, Lester Griffis—father of Tina Paul, Betty Loy, Family of Elizabeth Woodlief—Mother of Peggy Johnson, Bobbye Mebane, Nancy Thomas, Anna Gerow, Family of Jeanne Williams, Family of Mary Jane Pettigrew, Frances Morgan, Harvey Sharpe, Donna Freeman, Doris Massey. And friends: Randy Davenport, Larry & Becky Miles and son Bobby, Families of victims of mass shooting in Gilroy, CA, El Paso, Tx., and Dayton, OH., Barbara Garrison—Mark Garrison's mother, Children and Adults at our Southern Border. Please remember the families as well as the person listed.

This Sunday's sermon title is "Live a Life Worthy of Jesus". The Scripture comes from Psalm 139:1-6, 23-24, Romans 12:1-2 and Colossians 3:12-17.

In God We Trust,

Joan 😊

