

# Protection

Rachael Martin 1,19,2018

Tonight while I was visiting my sister friend, she told me of a post that my mom had put on her FB wall that reminded her of her family and how near and dear to her heart it was. So, of course, as I'm sure with Gina and Alicia, and many of you other bloggers, you bring it back to your writer's heart as you ponder it. I wasn't sure what to write, then I felt Holy Spirit nudge me to just encourage you all today and through this week's end that protection comes in many forms and God has absolutely NO LIMITS.

If you want to, you can go and read the story, it's on my mom's page, her name is Rita Dilda.

But the simple form of it was this:

A man was running from the enemy and he was left with no place to go but the hills and found a cave and went in and prayed because he knew it wouldn't be long before the enemy would be hunting that very spot. He prayed that the Lord would protect him. After he prayed, he noticed a spider weaving a web at the entrance to the cave. I'm sure there were plenty of thoughts rolling around in his mind watching that spider.. I know personally, I probably would have taken my shoe off and gone to town!

However, he left it alone and let the spider do what they do best, build the web. It wasn't long after the spider was done that he heard the enemy approaching. As the man braced himself and waited quietly in the back of the cave, he overheard one of the men say something like "there couldn't be anyone in there, because that spider web wouldn't be there." So the enemy left and the man in the cave was saved... because of a spider... because of a prayer.... Because of a loving God Who has all of creation at His fingertips.

My sister friend is Armenian, and her great-grandfather survived the same outcome. When the Turks were invading, her great-grandfather went and hid in the caves and he too, was saved because as he was hiding in the back of the cave, a spider came along and wove a web, and because of that web, the enemy didn't think to look in the very cave her great-grandfather was hiding in. She said that she grew up with her dad telling her to never kill a spider in the house because it meant so much to him and she respected that.

I just want to encourage each of you that protection doesn't always look like a shield and a hero. God can use the unthinkable to stop the enemy in our lives. As we pray to our Father for protection over our loved ones, our homes, our jobs, our transportation, our communities, our church, our government, and nation – I pray that we keep this story in mind and believe and trust that He will answer our prayers, and how much He continues to use the simple things to confound the wise. Go God!