



# ***REFLECTIONS***

November 27, 2011

**But do not forget this one thing, dear friends: With the Lord a day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like a day.**

*2 Peter 3:8*

## **A Picture of Now**

From the driver's seat my dad could see far into the distance. From there the road ahead was clearly traceable into the horizon, and the panorama revealed trees decorating the hillsides, crops growing in the fields, and cattle grazing in the pastures. From the driver's seat storm clouds could be seen gathering long before they threatened the skies, and the sun setting well before the coming of dusk. It was a picture of now, and it reached into timelessness even as the car consumed the present a little bit at a time in its journey toward the upcoming.

But the view from the backseat was quite different. As a young boy riding there my view of the world ahead was blocked by the seat in front of me. I could see the world only through the side windows. And from the side view, very little of the road ahead was visible, and the scenes of the present were not lingering. Rather they zipped past in a blur of time that allowed only fleeting moments to grasp either their vastness or their beauty.

But up front my dad was in command. From his position he could see everything that was to come as it moved ever so slowly toward us. With his longer view, he could prepare for turns in the road, storm clouds rising, or the brilliance of the setting sun. He had a picture of now far beyond my restricted view. But with Daddy in the driver's seat, there was no need to worry. I trusted him to take me safely home.

Sometimes it seems that travel through this world is like a child riding in the backseat unable to see the road ahead. All that is visible from there are scenes of the present passing quickly by with only fleeting moments to grasp their vastness and their beauty. But God is in the driver's seat. From his heavenly throne, He can see turns in the road we never expect and storm clouds gathering long before they reach our sight. God has a longer view. His picture of now reaches into timelessness even as our world consumes the present a little bit at a time in its journey toward the upcoming. But of one thing we can all be sure.

If we trust in him, God will take us safely home.

*You are the light of the world,*  
*Richard* +

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