

Provident Care

Have you ever seen God's hand in your life? Or heard his voice, or felt his touch? In answer, a friend's response said everything, "Just look around."

My friend saw the Master Painter's artistry everywhere. He heard God's voice when breeze rustled through the trees, when thunder rumbled from the clouds, and when ocean waves splashed on sandy shores. And he felt God's touch through every fragment of the world, so elegantly yet mysteriously linked to form the whole.

Psalmists describe God's provident care:

He makes springs pour water into the ravines; / it flows between the mountains. / They give water to all the beasts of the field; / the wild donkeys quench their thirst. / The birds of the air nest by the waters; / they sing among the branches. / He waters the mountains from his upper chambers; / the earth is satisfied by the fruit of his work. / He makes grass grow for the cattle, / and plants for man to cultivate — bringing forth food from the earth: / wine that gladdens the heart of man, / oil to make his face shine, and bread that sustains his heart. / The trees of the Lord are well watered, the cedars of Lebanon that he planted. / There the birds make their nests; / the stork has its home in the pine trees. / The high mountains belong to the wild goats; / the crags are a refuge for the coneys. (Psalms 104:10-18)

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth, / burst into jubilant song with music; / make music to the Lord with the harp, / with the harp and the sound of singing, / with trumpets and the blast of the ram's horn — shout for joy before the Lord, the King. (Psalms 98:4-6)

I will sing to the Lord all my life; / I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. / May my meditation be pleasing to him, / as I rejoice in the Lord. (Psalms 104:33-34)

You are the light of the world, **Richard +** www.reflectingthesavior.org