

## **My Tho'ts for Sunday September 15, 2013**

### God's Symphony of the Night

Imagine for a moment that you are in a mountain meadow, at the edge of a forest with a pond nearby. The electrical storm has just ended; the smell of the ozone is still in the air. As this smell weakens, you get the odor of the wet forest floor and the wildflowers drinking up the moisture.

As the storm clouds begin to dissipate, the afternoon sun shines through painting the edges of the clouds in a brilliant gold. As the sun continues on its evening journey, the clouds are painted with the pink, orchid and lilac hues that must be seen to be appreciated. Finally the sun, in its last golden splash, drops behind the mountains and darkness sets in.

Even the darkness is not complete, for across the meadow grasses float a myriad of tiny, blinking lanterns. The summer fireflies have arrived, dancing to an unheard tune. But, wait, the tune is beginning with the cicadas and the tree toads performing their nightly chorus along with the many other night sounds, suddenly from their pond the bullfrogs join with their bass accompaniment. As the night deepens, our attention is drawn to the skies and we behold the heavens coming alive with the uncountable array of winking, twinkling stars; (Psalm 8:3) all in rhythm to God's beautiful "Symphony of the Night."

How many of God's rich blessings have we shared in this experience? Let me recount some of them from the viewpoint of many of your neighbors and friends.

First, from that bedridden shut-in next door who could not join us today or any day, who did not feel the rain, see the sunset or hear the symphony.

Then from the hundreds of our unknown friends and neighbors that have never had the blessing of sight, have no idea what "color" is, or a sunrise, sunset, meadow or forest.

What about that little deaf girl you know and the thousands you don't. They have never had the ability to hear this symphony or any other sounds; many that have never developed speech to be able to praise their God for the beauty they see.

How truly blessed we are, the fortunate ones, with all our faculties, that we can truly enjoy these wonders of our Creator/Savior (Job 37:14-16). We are doubly blessed, in that we have been given the time, talent and treasures and have been chosen by Him to take the message of His great love and sacrifice, on our behalf, to all the thousands being misled by Satan and his minions down the road to destruction and to all the thousands that have never heard the Gospel of our Creator/Savior and do not know He is there with love for them. All this we received freely and we have been commissioned to freely give it to others.

Remember this every day as you glory in all the wonders of God. Take the time to appreciate these wonders and give thanks to the Lord that you are able.

From Your Webmaster