

A Light through the STORM

Years ago, a fishing vessel went out from a small harbor on the east coast of Newfoundland.

In the afternoon, there came up a great storm. When night settled down, not a single vessel of all the fleet had found its way to port. All night long, wives, mothers, children and sweethearts paced up and down the beach, wringing their hands and calling on God to save their loved ones.

To add to the horror of the situation, one of the cottages caught fire. Since the men were all away, it was impossible to save the home.

When the morning broke, to the joy of all, the entire fleet found safe harbor in the bay.

But there was one face that was a picture of despair – the wife of the man whose home had been destroyed. Meeting her husband as he landed, she cried, “Oh, dear, we are ruined! Our home and all it contained were destroyed by fire!”

Her husband exclaimed, “Thank God for the fire! It was the light of our burning cottage that guided the whole fleet into port!”

Through it all, God was working for the good of all – even though it didn’t seem so at the time.

Scripture reminds us that God’s ways are not our ways, for several reasons:

1. He is infinite. We are finite.
2. He knows the end from the beginning while we see just a short part of the now.
3. He knows the whys, while we grasp for wisdom.

It is up to us, then, to trust the Lord who loves us supremely, and gave His only begotten Son to die on a cross so that He might have eternal fellowship with us. He is a God who is looking out for us.

“For My thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways My ways,” says the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts (Isaiah 5:8-9 NKJV).

– Beecher Hunter