

Held Up by Grace

The three-year-old felt secure in his father's arms as Dad stood in the middle of the pool. But Dad, for fun, began walking slowly toward the deep end, gently chanting, "Deeper and deeper and deeper," as the water rose higher and higher on the child. The lad's face registered increasing degrees of panic, and he held all the more tightly to his father, who, of course, easily touched the bottom.

Had the little boy been able to analyze his situation, he'd have realized there was no reason for increased anxiety. The water's depth in any part of the pool was over his head. Even in the shallowest part, had he not been held up, he would have drowned. His safety anywhere in that pool depended on Dad.

At various points in our lives, all of us feel we're getting out of our depth, in over our heads -- problems abound, a job is lost, someone dies. Our temptation is to panic, for we feel we've lost control. Yet, as with the child in the pool, the truth is we've never been in control over the most valuable things of life. Even every breath we draw is a gift from the Lord. We've always been held up by the grace of God, our Father, and that does not change.

God is never out of His depth, and therefore we're as safe when we're "going deeper" as we have ever been.

--Beecher Hunter