

# Searching for God

A story is going around about a man who wanted to see and hear God.

So he went out to a hilltop and yelled and pleaded with God: "Speak to me!" And a bird sang.

Disappointed, he again begged God to speak to him, and all he heard was the sound of children playing in the distance.

"Please, God, touch me!" the man cried. And the wind blew across his cheek.

Discouraged at not having his plea answered, the man prayed, "God, show yourself to me!" And a butterfly flew across his path.

When he got home, convinced that God had forsaken him, the man's daughter ran out to greet him. But he felt abandoned by God.

That story is instructive for us.

Do we take for granted the presence and the miracles of God all around us? Such as ...

- A bright, full moon hanging in a dark sky.
- The laughter of a baby, and the eyes that sparkle with delight.
- Food that graces our tables.
- Heads of brightly-colored tulips that bow and bob in spring breezes.
- Water gurgling and playing among the rocks in a stream bed.
- A stirring of the heart to a whispered *I love you!*
- Good news in a health-examination report.
- A smile and a hug from a friend when you needed it most.
- The smell of coffee brewing in the kitchen.
- Splashes of pink and orange and purple in a sunrise.

Yes, evidences of God, His creative genius, His love for us, and His desire to communicate with us are all around.

Are we watching? And listening?

*You make known to me the path of life; in Your presence there is fullness of joy; at Your right hand are pleasures forevermore (Psalm 16:11 ESV).*

– Beecher Hunter