

# Where Is God?

We hear the question often – “Where is God?” – particularly in times of personal crises or natural disasters.

Consider, for example, Hurricane Sandy or the twin towers of the World Trade Center or Hurricane Katrina. The answer, of course, is seen in the presence of God demonstrated through the acts of mercy and grace of His children responding to those in need.

Recently, I ran across a short essay by an unknown author dealing with this subject:

*I can say nothing of God except that I saw the red flames of a cardinal against the snow this morning as I drank tea.*

*I can say nothing of God except that the warm smell of potato soup and the sharp tang of cheddar cheese shimmied up my nose when a friend made lunch for me.*

*I can say nothing of God except that in the afternoon I washed my face in a cold mountain stream, and it stung my skin and left me feeling fresh and clean.*

*I can say nothing of God except that two nights ago a cricket sang a funny song in my closet amidst the socks and silence.*

*I can say nothing of God except that stones can speak, and deer fly in my dreams, that a strange child smiled at me in the supermarket, and that each blade of green grass wears a locket with God's face inside, and that on every hair on my cat's face is written "Alleluia!"*



*I can say nothing of God except that the rough texture of grainy bread on my tongue and the sweet, liquid acid of grape in my throat are a bittersweet memory of compassion and a taste of heaven.*

The obvious conclusion of the author's thoughts: God is in everything – if you look for Him and seek an awareness of His presence. After all, He is the creator of the universe, and His handprint is everywhere.

If you don't see Him in nature, then you aren't looking for Him. And your life is so much emptier.

– Beecher Hunter