Who's flying Your Plane?

Max Lucado, whose books have sold 100 million copies in 54 languages, tells about spending a week years ago visiting the interior of Brazil with a long-time missionary pilot.

In his work, this pilot flew a circuit of remote towns in a four-seat plane. The plane was not in such great shape. Lucado said it threatened to come undone at the slightest gust of wind. "Wilbur and Orville had a sturdier aircraft," Lucado said.

The author confessed that he could not get comfortable in that undersized plane. He kept thinking they were going to crash in some Brazilian jungle, and he'd be gobbled up by piranhas or swallowed by an anaconda. He kept shifting around, looking down and gripping his seat – as if that would help.

Finally, the pilot had enough of his squirming. He looked over at Lucado and shouted over the noise of the airplane, "We won't face anything that I can't handle! You might as well trust me to fly the plane."

That, folks, is faith.

Perhaps you've seen the bumper sticker: **God is my co-pilot!** It has been around for years.

While it's a nice thought, I take issue with it. It should read: *God is my pilot*. You see, I get into trouble when I follow my own agenda, my own desires, instead of yielding to God's will for me.

In the 11th chapter of Hebrews, often referred to as the roll call of the heroes of faith, God, in effect, is saying "We won't face anything that I can't handle. You might as well trust me to fly the plane."

Faith is belief in God. It is not, however, simply that God exists, but that God is present with us and is

working for our best good. In other words, faith is trusting God in all things.



And without faith it is impossible to please Him, for whoever would draw near to God must believe that He exists and that He rewards those who seek Him (Hebrews 11:6 ESV).

Are you trusting God for what you will face today?

Beecher Hunter