



The Rock Of Ages

“Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever.” – Hebrews 13:8

We live in such a diverse world. There are so many new things that so many people are dealing with every day. And in a day and age where we can see immediately what life is like on the other side of the world, we are seeing how diverse we really are. If you think there is something that only you seem to enjoy, just google it and I am sure you'll find a group of like-minded people to join.

But even with this vast diversity, everyone is in solidarity about this one thing. I don't care if you are in a condo in Florida or a hut in Indonesia. We all are standing at the foot of this overwhelming obstacle.

Change.

I know we are in unprecedented times with the COVID-19 and change seems to be moving fast and slow all at once. But change was happening long before this pandemic put us all in our “shelter.” It is change that keeps us up late at night. It keeps us watching for the “newest and best” stuff money can buy. It keeps us glued to our TV's, computers, social media and even our neighbors. Fads and trends. Trends and fads. On and on it goes spinning faster and faster.

Do you ever find yourself wanting to get off the Tilt-A-Whirl? Not move to the outskirts of the mountains per se, but just want to quit racing people that always seem to be ahead of you. Do you ever just look out the window and not want to leave your chair because you know it's only peaceful because the window holds out the noise and craziness? But deadlines, family, and life call, so you jump from your seat of calm warmth and off you go.

Life isn't about stopping or quitting. It's not about pretending through the window. Jesus came to give us life more abundant. It's about anchors. It's about clinging to something that is a constant; a rock that has stood against the waves and storms without moving. Something that is so big and powerful, it is never changing and always upright. Whether the sun shines or the rain falls, it remains unfazed and firm. That rock is Jesus Christ. All else fails to hold. All else fails to comfort. All else is...well...temporary and weak.

What an encouragement that as you quickly read through this on your way to the next errand, Jesus is still there. Unchanged and unmoved. Solid and secure. Loving and embracing. Maybe if we stared into Him as much as we try to keep up we'd find peace for our souls; a peace beyond understanding. Peace bigger than the jobs, cars, clothing and homes.

A peace that cries, “Come to Me all who are weary and heavy-burdened.”

From My Heart,
Billy