

Dry And Baron Land

My husband and I sat down in our very hot home to eat dinner. On the menu tonight, fajitas for two. I have been home with my husband who is recovering from pneumonia. I struggle to figure out what to feed him at every meal. The days of saying, I do not know what to cook and let's go out to eat, seem to be a thing of the past. This is the new norm! We sat down and enjoyed some dinner conversation and my husband asked if there was enough for another serving. I got up to prepare his food for him, I jokingly said, "I don't like this restaurant, the waitress never came back to check on us, and I am still waiting on a icy cold margarita." We both laughed. I doubt it will keep us from eating there again. I stood at the kitchen sink washing dishes (apparently the bus boy and dish washer did not show up for work either) from this vantage point I see a dry field that can not even sustain weeds! I'm reflective. How in the world did we get to this place? With all the troubles in this world it is hard to imagine what the future looks like. I closed the kitchen for the day and sat down to enjoy some time in Gods word.

Jeremiah 17: 5-8

5 This is what the Lord says:

"Cursed is the one who trusts in man,
 who draws strength from mere flesh
 and whose heart turns away from the Lord.

6

That person will be like a bush in the wastelands;
 they will not see prosperity when it comes.
They will dwell in the parched places of the desert,
 in a salt land where no one lives.

7

"But blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord,
 whose confidence is in him.

8

They will be like a tree planted by the water
 that sends out its roots by the stream.
It does not fear when heat comes;
 its leaves are always green.
It has no worries in a year of drought
 and never fails to bear fruit."

I had just finished my study when my husband asked, "if I wanted to get out of the heat and sit on the deck with him?" Dry and mentally parched I walked out on the deck. Looking straight forward I could see the spring fed pond across the way surrounded by greenery. The soft breeze was blowing the once small tree at the edge of my deck. The tree is now flourishing in this dry and dusty land. It is easy to lose sight when you do not look beyond the hopeless situation. Jesus said "I am the living water." With my roots well planted in him, even in the harshest of conditions, I can trust that when the seasons of drought come in, I will be sustained! My hope is not in man. Lift your eyes and put your faith in the one above.