

The Lost And Found Box

Daniel 4: 1-37

There should always be a box where all the things we lose are placed. That way, when you realize you're missing that one sock, your keys, a \$20 bill, and some days your mind, you could simply go to "The Lost and Found Box" to retrieve your missing things. In our weekly work at Tin Shed, there is always a new challenge. You were there with us in the beginning of the Covid shut down, when we really needed everyone's prayers for food. Our prayers were answered and received food. In this season, with God's blessing, we got food, so much food! That being said, food requires space and refrigeration. Trying to find the solution is where I almost lost my mind.

King Nebuchadnezzar was always dreaming, but not in the way you and I dream. His dreams were actually warnings about his future. He was a prosperous and wise man, but could never find understanding in the visions he had while sleeping. In his latest dream, he saw a tree that grew so large, and so strong, that its top touched the sky. It was visible to the ends of the earth. Its leaves were beautiful, its fruit abundant, and on it there was food for all. Hmm, no mention of storing the food... But that was not really the point. The point was that the king needed to realize who provided all this to his kingdom.

29 Twelve months later, as the king was walking on the roof of the royal palace of Babylon, 30 he said, "Is not this the great Babylon I have built as the royal residence, by my mighty power and for the glory of my majesty?"

31 Even as the words were on his lips, a voice came from heaven, "This is what is decreed for you, King Nebuchadnezzar: Your royal authority has been taken from you. 32 You will be driven away from people and will live with the wild animals; you will eat grass like the ox. Seven times will pass by for you until you acknowledge that the Most High is sovereign over all kingdoms on earth and gives them to anyone he wishes."

33 Immediately what had been said about Nebuchadnezzar was fulfilled. He was driven away from people and ate grass like the ox. His body was drenched with the dew of heaven until his hair grew like the feathers of an eagle and his nails like the claws of a bird.

34 At the end of that time, I, Nebuchadnezzar, raised my eyes toward heaven, and my sanity was restored. Then I praised the Most High; I honored and glorified him who lives forever.

In this realization, I raised my eyes toward heaven and my sanity was restored. I had no need to look in the lost and found for my mind. I just needed a reminder to ask for prayer in these situations. God has been faithful and he has entrusted us with the task of feeding his sheep. His faithfulness will never end.