

August September 2017

God's Majestic Creation

“Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter.”

Isaiah 5: 20

As I sit on the beach this last day of vacation, I look out to the water and see power. Only God can control the ocean. As the waves come in I see the intricate detail of the constant lapping of the waves.

Depending on the time of day these waves either come in with force or they come in calmly. Either way the waves show me how God's timing is perfect. The earth is such a marvelous creation. In this one spot there is more beauty than one can imagine. It's like He made it just for me, right now, this very moment. I know He did and yet my daughter-in-law comes out and almost verbatim says the exact words “made for her”. God is not a respecter of persons. His wonderful sky and ocean is available for all of us. He makes his entire creation for all to enjoy.

He makes it so beautiful and special that it seems like it is for you only. He does many things like this. He knows exactly what we need and when we need it. His timing is perfect. Ours – not so much.

So it is best to let God put us in position to receive on His timetable. He always desires for good things. We just need to trust and follow His plan. Ask Him about His plan for you. He will tell you. You will get confirmation.

The answer may not come in the way you think or in your time frame, but He has your plan in His hand. He will not steer you wrong. He is the captain of your ship. Let Him guide you. I was amazed at all the stars you can see on the beach. They were beautiful. Several shooting stars were falling.

God gave me so much to see and hear. The sounds of the waves and the shore birds brought such pleasure to me. I loved the canvas God painted in the sky. The blues, pinks, oranges, purples and the storm clouds were magical. God gave us every color and formation available. He really showed us His painting skills.

Coming home from the beach can be unsettling. Getting back into the same old routine can be disappointing. Lately, I find myself not liking people very much. I want to give people the benefit of the doubt, but often I find that I am just different than some people. I want to believe that they don't really believe the positions they espouse, but far too often they are who they are.

Walking as Jesus walked is really hard. I try to keep my eyes on Him. Only through his eyes will I see who they are and see my heart. My heart needs to change, but my eyes tell me something else. Often we need to just listen and let Him show us. There is righteous anger and righteous preservation. We need to keep our hearts clean and in love. His love is higher than our love. His love brings life. If we walk in love, we find we have greater understanding. We start

getting revelation on the supernatural. By depending on Him, we gain His perspective on things. We are able to surpass our expectations. We become in sync with His ways and His thinking.

Keep your heart close to God's heart and you will know the difference in man's thinking and God's thinking. The world was given to us by the creator of the universe. We should respect not just the earth but His word concerning the inhabitants of this great world. He loves all of us. We have the responsibility of telling the world about Him and His son, Jesus.

Seaside Oats

Uniola Paniculata

Sea Oats are tall subtropical grass that are an important component of coastal sand dunes and beach communities. They are found mainly in the South and Southeast United States. They have large seed heads, golden sand in color, they blend with the dunes. Their tall leaves trap windblown sand and promote sand dune growth. Its deep roots act to stabilize them. They protect beach property from high winds, storm surges and high tide. They provide food and habitat for birds, animals and insects. They are a protected plant and it's unlawful to pick these plants.

When I go to the beach I love watching how the oats sway in the wind. I am amazed at the birds that light on the stems and that the oats are strong enough to hold them. The birds too sway with the wind. I had the opportunity to watch some Cardinals land on these oats and feed. God provided some beautiful experiences in nature for me. I thank Him so much for allowing me to see these small miracles.