

## Into Their Arms

Into their arms is the first place you go after the doctor and nurses help in your birth. It is in to their arms you go when your parents wrap you up to take you home. This is the place you go when crying, when you need to be rocked to sleep: the place that makes all your scratches, and booboos better. It is the place with healing powers when you are sick.

Into their arms you go before you can walk, while you are young, and cannot walk. Transporting you from one place to another as you would open your arms and look up. Rising up you are taken here and there to start another journey. It does not matter how long the journey is or where you were going.

As you grow it becomes the place to talk about important things, to watch television, or simply fall asleep. We go there as we get bigger for different things. Sometimes when hitting the t-ball and crossing home plate we run to our parents to celebrate and they take us up to that special place. With our father's it is the place of strength. With our mom's it is the place of comfort. Sometimes we share that place with our siblings as they too need comfort.

It is a magical place, a place that seems to never grow old or too small. While we might take it for granted it is there when we needed it the most.

As time goes on, we get too big to go there but deep down we remember the importance of that special place.

Years go by and we seek a new place but it remains the same. A place for tenderness, hugs and kisses. A place for comfort when things are not going the way we want or we are having a bad day. It gives us hope, warmth, encouragement, and love. The place only two people can share. As you and your partner experience the joys, heartaches, and tears of life you can also share this place with each other.

Then it becomes our place to give to others. After you are born the doctor or nurse places you there for us to hold. We get to see your big beautiful eyes and think of all the things we will do together. We pick you up when you have scrapes and scratches. When you are sick it is our secret place to make you feel better and let you know you are loved beyond compare. For a short while we will be able talk to

you about things you watch on television and answer important questions such as “how big is big” and how high is the sky.

We will hold you in our arms to keep you safe and to celebrate your first step. It is our magical place that God gives us parents to feel your love and give ours. Eventually you will grow up and not come to our special place but we will remember those hugs and kisses.

Then comes the time when we will need that special place again. We will need to know everything will be alright when we are afraid and tired. You may not be able to pick us up but you will take us to that special place in your own way. Perhaps when we forget your name or who we are we will still remember your love and warmth. We will receive your strength and know everything will be alright.

There is another special place, the place we desire to go when this life is over. The place of comfort and rest. God gives us His arms to pick us up and let us know we are now safe, secure, and everything will be alright. It is from our parent’s arms, to our spouses, to God’s we find our special place. --Dennis Tucker

Passages to ponder from the Psalms

The LORD is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, My God, my rock, in whom I take refuge; My shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. Psalm 18:2

God is our refuge and strength, A very present help in trouble. Psalm 46:1

The name of the LORD is a strong tower; the righteous runs into it and is safe. Proverbs 18:10

*I will say to the LORD, “My refuge and my fortress, My God, in whom I trust!”* Psalm 91:2

*Be to me a rock of habitation to which I may continually come; You have given commandment to save me, For You are my rock and my fortress.* Psalm 71:3

*Keep me safe, my God, for in you I take refuge.* Psalm 16:1

*As for God, his way is perfect: The Lord’s word is flawless; he shields all who take refuge in him.* Psalm 18:30

*Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good! Blessed is the man who takes refuge in him!*  
Psalm 34:8

*But I will sing of your strength, in the morning I will sing of your love; for you are my fortress, my refuge in times of trouble.* Psalm 59:16

*He will cover you with his feathers, and under his wings, you will find refuge; his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.* Psalm 91:4

*It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to trust in humans. It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to trust in princes.* Psalm 118:8-9