

My Loved Ones:

God says in Psalm 91:4 - He will cover you with His feather, and under His wings you will find refuge. You may be thinking that we've gotten the devotionals "out of sync" because we're dealing with 91:4 when we haven't talked about 91:3, and today is supposed to be a "hymn history devotional" day. No, we're not mixed up - we'll, ok, you know that I'm always mixed up in a number of ways, but not mixing up the devotionals.

Daily living is filled with things that we don't expect, and trials and dangers that come upon us. We never know what is coming down the pike our way. How do we cope with the seeming instability of life? How can we rise above victoriously through the difficulties of life? Christians must have a confidence in God's control and that He is personally involved in the details of life. We must be willing to accept His help and remain close to Him. Jesus put it the way in Luke 13:34: He wants to gather us under his wings like a hen would gather her chicks. Unfortunately, God's people at the time did not want that. Do you want to be close to the Lord? We all are as close to God as what we want to be.

William Cushing was meditating on Psalm 91:45 and Psalm 17:8: "hide me under the shadow of The wings." Cushing pastored several large churches, but was suddenly told that he could no longer preach. He had lost the power of speech. Broken in spirit, he cried out to God with the words of the psalmist. This means that his financial future was gone, his security in his employment is gone, his position in the community is gone, and a number of other things completely gone. God answered Cushing though with a gift of writing. Cushing wrote more than 300 gospel songs which gave him a "bigger audience" than what he'd ever preached to in a Sunday.

Meditate on these words:

Under His wings I am safely abiding; tho the night depends and tempests are wild, still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.

Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow! How the heart yearningly turns to His rest! Often when earth has no balm for y healing, there I find comfort and there I am blest.

Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment! There will I hide till life's trials are o'er; sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me; resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

Realize that God Himself wants to protect you and provide for your best welfare. Thank Him for this blessing. Trust Him. He's equal to the task!

We love you and are praying for you today.