I Can Trust Him

Description

RG151110

I have often shared Davidâ??s frustration. From time to time, I ask Davidâ??s question, â??*How long, O LORD? Will you forget me forever?*â?• (V. 1).

When I was a kid, our family journeyed from Florida to Illinois for our annual summertime visit with my grandparents. The trip took two full days, going through little towns on narrow two-lane highways. As the monotony of the car trip wore on, I remember repeatedly asking my father, \hat{a} ? How much longer before we get there? \hat{a} ? Since he knew I would find little comfort in him telling me exactly how many more hours, he would simply say, \hat{a} ? Not too much longer. We \hat{a} ? Il soon be there. \hat{a} ? Well, we always arrived. Looking back on those visits, I remember the joy experienced at the destination far more than the misery of the journey.

I thank God that no matter how long the journey seems, I can keep my eye on the destination and trust in God because I have experienced His goodness in my life.

Date Created

11/15/2010