

Two tiny visitors

The two tiny hummingbirds repeatedly banged into the large glass window trying to escape the confines of our living room. Somehow they had flown in through an open door and were now growing weaker and more frightened by the minute. With each of our best attempts to lure them to the doorway, they would fly back to the window unable to understand why they could not soar up into the sky. With each try to fly away they would hit the glass instead and more feathers would float to the floor. Without quick intervention they would surely injure themselves. My wife balanced on the upper steps of our tallest stepladder and lovingly gathered up each tiny bird in a towel. I expected that it would take her several tries to catch them but as she reached for them they did not try to flee but remained perfectly still, content with her assistance. In a moment they were each set free and again soared to the heavens.

It reminded me that often times I am so busy trying to do things that I need to stop and be still, and allow God to guide me and show me the correct path. Instead I keep banging against windows that give the false promise of hope but are indeed closed. Yes, it is possible that I might happen upon the open doorway on my own, but it is so much easier to just rest in Him and let Him gather me up in His protective care and show me the way to go.

PS 46:10 (NIV) "Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth."

Richard Lewis
Pathway Christian Church
Riverside, CA