

UNDER HIS WING

Psalm 91:4 He shall cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you will trust.

These words paint such a lovely picture for us of security, comfort and intimacy. Under His wing means close to His heart, and that's where He wants us to be. His love for us is measureless and strong. It is so great it is beyond our comprehension.

The love of God was expressed through Jesus the day He lamented over Jerusalem in *Luke 13:34,35* where He said, "How often I wanted to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, but you were not willing!"

There may have been times in our lives when He wanted to hold us close and gather us under His wings but for various reasons we were not willing. Yet He still goes on loving and caring for us, ever reaching out to us in tenderness and mercy.

Growing up my fears were many and varied. A fear of flying was one of them but the day came when I found my refuge under His wing. Living in England and being married to John, my Canadian husband, meant that along with our children, we spent our summer vacations in Canada at his parents cottage on the shore of Lake Huron. This necessitated many plane trips to and from Canada. On one occasion I had borrowed John's small and very old Airman's Bible. I sat finding my solace in Psalm 91 which promises God's protection to those who make Him their refuge.

Looking inside the front cover of the Bible I found printed a message from King George VI. It read, "A Message From His Majesty the King. To all serving in my Forces by sea or land, or in the air, and indeed , to all my people engaged in the Realm, I commend the reading of this book.

For centuries the Bible has been a wholesome and strengthening influence in our national life, and it behooves us in these momentous days to turn with renewed faith to this divine source of comfort and inspiration." The date below this message from the King was printed, September 15th 1939, just days after war had been declared. This book was indeed my source of comfort that day. Though many years later, here I was on September 15th. I was in the air and nestled under His wing.

I remember hearing a well known preacher tell about the invitation he had received to take a look at someone's Atom Bomb Shelter. He couldn't resist. When he saw it, to the man's surprise, he told him it didn't compare with his. The man was even more surprised when the preacher told him that his was made of feathers! The preacher said, "Have you not read, "...under His wings you shall take refuge?"

There is no safer place to be.

Tap into the limitless supply of My love for you. Allow the knowledge of My love to sink deep within your heart and to permeate your whole being. It is then that you will find rest in Me and assurance in the midst of trying times, and fear will have no place in your life. Recognise My presence with you each moment of the day. Place your hand in mine and allow Me to lead you forward, to support and strengthen you. The things that once caused you alarm will seem as nothing and the heaviness and the anxious thoughts that have troubled you will disappear.