

Our GOD, He is Alive!

Below is a poem I received a while back through email. The author is unknown but the message is one we need to hear often. Our GOD, He is alive. He reminds us of His control of things in so many simple ways; the wind, the rain, the sunshine, the snow, seeds that germinate, a singing bird, birth of a child and many, many more. He reminds us how He keeps the promises in His word every time we see a rainbow! And have you ever thought how it is that we get to enjoy the same moon that those long ago looked upon; Eve, Sarah, Esther, Ruth, etc? It is amazing that so many can say there is no GOD; that they can believe that all the marvels in this world just happened with a 'big bang'. Even a small child can discern that there are differences between a man and a monkey.

AIN' T

HE WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY, ON A NEW WEEK'S FIRST DAY.
HE WAS GOING HOME FROM SUNDAY SCHOOL, AND PLAYING ALONG THE WAY.

HE SCUFFED HIS SHOES INTO THE GRASS; HE EVEN FOUND A CATERPILLAR.
HE FOUND A FLUFFY MILKWEED POD, AND BLEW OUT ALL THE "FILLER."

A BIRD'S NEST IN A TREE OVER HEAD, SO WISELY PLACED UP HIGH.
WAS JUST ANOTHER WONDER THAT CAUGHT HIS EAGER EYE.

A NEIGHBOR WATCHED HIS ZIG ZAG COURSE, AND CALLED HIM FROM THE LAWN;
ASKED HIM WHERE HE'D BEEN THAT DAY AND WHAT WAS GOING ON.

"I'VE BEEN TO SUNDAY SCHOOL," HE SAID AND TURNED A PIECE OF SOD.
HE PICKED UP A WIGGLY WORM REPLYING, "I'VE LEARNED LOTS ABOUT GOD."

"THAT'S A VERY FINE WAY," THE NEIGHBOR SAID, "FOR A BOY TO SPEND HIS TIME,"
"IF YOU'LL TELL ME WHERE GOD IS, I'LL GIVE YOU A BRAND NEW DIME."

QUICK AS A FLASH HIS ANSWER CAME, JUST LIKE A BRAND NEW SAINT.
"I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR, MISTER, IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE GOD AIN'T.

"O LORD our LORD how excellent is Thy name in all the earth! Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens...When I consider Thy heavens, the works of Thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained: What is man that Thou art mindful of him? Psalm 8:1, 3, 4