



Spiritual Care Message:

This morning my co-worker, Amy, took one of her photos of our Father's morning's sunrise. I find it simply awesome in its beauty of God's handiwork...new every morning. Great is His faithfulness.

Take a long look. Pushing through darkness, thickness of fog, a heavy cloud formation is the sun in all its brightness and beauty. Someone told me once that the sun is always shining; we just can't always see it. This reminds me of an old song you may know, reminding us not only of nature's sun, but our

Father's Son, the Lord Jesus, always the giver of grace, the shepherd of His people, the lover of lost sheep, the deliverer when trouble wraps around us...we may not always see Him, but He is here.

With Prayer:

Father, help me to learn to lift my eyes to Heaven...to You, the Creator/ Designer of all that is visible in this photo. You are the One who created the sun...but you are also the One who creates clouds and rain and fog. Teach me to trust You...to turn away from things that hinder the Truth about you and cause me to feel weak, often so vulnerable. Help me to learn that You are always present as you promised me, Your child, so I will feel the joy of my salvation and be strong and courageous. Thanks for the gift of your Word...'help my unbelief', I pray along with the father in the Gospels. You have said you would never leave or forsake us, so you are present even when things seem dark and frightening and I cannot see you. Thank you, Father.

(1e/Aug 2023)

BACK OF THE CLOUDS

*Never fear tho' shadows dark around your path may fall;
Do not let your heart be troubled;
From His throne in heaven,
God is watching one and all,
He will ever care for you.*

(Chorus)

*Back of the clouds the sun is always shining,
After the storms your skies will all be blue;
God has prepared a rosy-tinted lining,
Back of the clouds it's waiting to shine thru.*

*Winter long is over and the spring has gone her way,
Often has the storm clouds gathered,
But the rain has only made the blossoms look more gay...
Given earth a brighter hue.*

*Keep the light of hope eternal dwelling in your heart,
Rest upon the Father's promise,
And you'll find that care and trouble will depart...
Heaven's peace will enter in.*

—Carolyn R. Freeman