

First Light

CapWHO US? WHO ME?

I don't know about you but every time I'm reading old testament history, I find myself questioning why the Israelites were not plugging into the greatness of Almighty God. I mean, what were they thinking? What was wrong with them? God leads them by a pillar of cloud in the daytime or by a pillar of fire at night. Their shoes and clothes never wore out. They ate manna and quail and drank water gushing out of rocks all provided by God as he leads them away from the major oppressions of the Egyptian rulers. This comes after all the miraculous, yet devastating, plagues brought on the Egyptians by God's power through Moses and Aaron to allow the Israelites to plunder the Egyptians as they left. And yet we find in scripture all kinds of complaints and bellyaching against God even to the point of wanting to return to the slave-masters in Egypt.

In Exodus 32:1, it says: Now when the people saw that Moses delayed coming down from the mountain, the people gathered together to Aaron, and said to him, "Come, make us gods that shall go before us; for as for this Moses, the man who brought us up out of the land of Egypt, we do not know what has become of him."

What? You can't be serious!?! An idol? God had to be so disappointed.

Then I went and looked in the mirror!

I thought, uh oh, I wonder what idols I have in my life laying around. I wonder if God gets angry when I complain and don't do all I can to bring glory to Him. I wonder why things don't turn out so good when I take control rather than letting The Lord lead me in so many of my decisions. Which of course when it doesn't turn out right, it just circles back to more complaining by me. Turns out maybe we aren't so different after all from the wandering and complaining Israelites. But praise be to God the Father, Jesus his Son, and the Holy Spirit that the master plan of the "Master" allows repentance, forgiveness, and additional chances to make our only idol in our lives God himself!

SO, HOW ARE WE DOING? HOW ARE YOU DOING?

I pray that we will always remember this formula;
God's strength + your trust = VICTORY!

I lift up my eyes to the hills - where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of Heaven and Earth. Psalm 121: 1-2

- By Bruce Pack