AT HIS MERCY

The Lord shall make the rain of thy land powder and dust: from heaven shall it come down upon thee, until thou be destroyed. Deuteronomy 28:24 (KJV)

 This verse is prefaced by verse number fifteen: “But it shall come to pass, if thou wilt not hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God, to observe to do all his commandments and his statutes which I command thee this day; that all these curses shall come upon thee, and overtake thee.” Our text today is just one of those curses. At the time that I am writing this devotion we are suffering from extremely dry weather along with much of the Southeastern United States. I truly believe that God withholds the rain to remind us that we are still at his mercy. We have more modern forms of irrigation for crops and modern lawn sprinkling systems and many of us are not dependent on wells anymore but if God withholds the rain our water sources will soon be depleted. No matter how you look at it we are at his mercy.

 We suffer from a problem that is as old as the world. That problem is complacency. We become accustom to all the blessings God has surrounded us with and we soon stop listening to God. The rain seems to come even when we are not doing God’s commandments and living up to his standards so we just loosely follow his law and casually walk in his way. It is easy to back off from strictly following after the Lord.

 One day we wake up and everything is drying up and we wonder why we are not receiving any rain. The sad truth is that the crops, the ground and our water supplies were not the first to dry up. Our spiritual life went dry way before the rain was cut off. God sees all and forgets nothing.

 The next time we make the statement “It is getting awful dry,” we should consider our relationship with God. The heart bed of our spirit may be much more dry that the bed for our flowers. I was speaking to a man who lived near Taylorsville, North Carolina. He said the ground was so dry there that you could see cracks in the ground. Sometimes our hearts become dry and brittle, desperately needing water. If we are truly at God’s mercy it might help if we repent and cry for that mercy that only he can give. Who knows maybe mercy will fall like a gracious rain.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram