EYES OF FAITH

Hebrews 11:8 KJV

[8] By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

       As I sit on the porch of a rustic mountain cabin and look across some hills, mountains and hollows, I can see a house in the distance.  All I can see of it is a roof and a little bit of one side and some windows.  From what little I see I am quite sure that it is a habitation.  One reason is because I can see a light in one of the windows.  Another reason is I am pretty sure the road our cabin is on leads to that house also.

       That house in the distance got me to thinking about how much we as Christians see by eyes of faith.  In the hymn “Jesus Use Me”, it says “By eyes of faith I see thee upon the cross of Calv’ry.”  None of us have ever seen Jesus on Calvary literally but by faith we can see him so clearly that we have no doubt he was there.  I did not see David fight Goliath but by faith I hear the stone whistling through the air as it seeks the sweet spot on Goliath’s forehead.  By faith I can see Goliath standing there bellowing out His blasphemous language as he sees David picking up his stones.  David approaches him as he would a rabid dog.  We must use the eye of faith to accept all the Old Testament stories and statutes.  Yet for us we were not there in New Testament times either.  So we see the Holy Baby in Bethlehem’s stable as if we were there.  We hear the water running down the Jordan River and hear the booming voice of John the Baptist crying “Repent.”  We can smell the water and fish of the Sea of Galilee because we are on the boat with Peter, James and John, and the rest of the disciples.  Wait, there is Jesus walking on the water!  And look there is a man coming out of a tomb with his grave clothes on!  It is Lazarus!  Yes by faith I hear forgiveness from the cross and see new life from the grave.

       Faith is not limited to clear vision just in the past but it opens up our future.  I may see it through clouded glass right now but there is enough, that I can see, that makes me want to go home.  I can see enough of that cabin, in the distance, with my natural eye that I want to go check it out.  I see so much of my heavenly home by an eye of faith that I want go and live eternally and never come back.

      I cannot see tomorrow but I can see me being taken care of because I have a Savior who loves me.  I cannot see my bank account tomorrow, my health tomorrow, or my mental status tomorrow but I heard a man on the radio say “Don’t worry about anything but pray about everything.”  That is what I will do because my vision rests in Jesus. Whatever my status I will be okay for The Lord holds my future in his hand.

      By faith I know that one of these days tomorrow will become today and that today will never end.  One of our songs speaks of our hope of heaven in this way “I can see my Father standing at the door.”  Thank you, Lord, for an eye of faith.

     By the way, the distant cabin can only be seen from the third floor porch.  I have been on the second floor porch for the first two days.  Not until I climbed the steps to the third floor did I realize the distant cabin.  Our eyes of faith improve the closer to God we get.  So Lord, meet me in prayer and your Word and let me climb a little higher and a little closer.

Yours in Christ,

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