IN HIS HAND

Behold, as the clay *is* in the potter's hand, so *are* ye in mine hand, O house of Israel.

Jer 18:6 (KJV)

One of my favorite places to travel is just over the hill from where I live. It is a fifteen mile stretch of highway 79 from Brooksville to Guntersville. I am not a much traveled person but I have been to the gulf and the mountains and seen rare beauty in both yet this one little valley displays the handiwork of God as much as the white sands or the fog lifting from the Tennessee mountains.

In 2011 this beautiful valley was changed drastically as the April 27th tornadoes roared almost the full length of it. There were places where it appeared that tornadoes had swept the mountains on both sides. The aftermath was devastating. Many trees were gone, others were broken, and all were stripped bare.

Yesterday as I was travelling my favorite little valley and admiring its rare beauty, it dawned on me that God had truly worked a great work in this valley since 2011. Everything was lavishly green. Yes the mountains still had some stubble but even the stubble was green. The valley, the mountains, the businesses, the farms, the churches, all things were alive and well. It reminded me that even the marred clay of Jeremiah chapter eighteen was in good hands. The same hands were holding this little valley. Yes there are some scars but they are a reminder of God’s great grace.

You and I have some scars too. We’ve had some strong winds in our lives but we are in the hands of the potter. He brings healing and restores life. Sometimes it seems like he has to restore over and over again. That’s okay. That is what he does. That is who he is. One of these days he will grant us ultimate restoration. He will move us from our little valleys down here to the greatest of all his handiwork in heaven. There we will not suffer any more storms but all is peace forevermore on that happy golden shore. What a day! Glorious day that will be!!!

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram