THE COMING STORM

 As I begin this devotion today I can hear rain falling upon the roof of our house. I look out my window all is overcast. I can hear the trucks and cars from highway 278 as if they were in my front yard. All this takes place as we await the possibility of a coming storm. The weather people have been telling us for two or three days that the odds are pretty good that we can get high winds, hail and possible tornadoes. Therefore I keep a watch on the TV, my phone and our weather radio. You may say don’t worry about it; what will be will be. I say if the watchman sounds the alarm and I do not heed it then the blood is on my hands. I have grandchildren I am responsible for today. If there is an alarm I do not want to miss it.

 God help us to take the same responsibility in our spiritual lives. For years the alarm has been given that the end is coming. If we really pay attention to the news and international affairs we see incredible signs all around that what God’s men have been saying is true. Ishmael is rising bitterly against Jacob as we see Islam attacking Christianity. The Church remaining silent while Planned Parenthood kills babies and sells their body parts. Our government upheld a spending bill to continue funding this. They call it compromise. God will not wink at this and just let it pass. God does not compromise and say well at least you got some tax cuts. God help us for there is reckoning day coming. Sad to say but if we do not change our ways we can expect more than a tornado.

I don’t want to sound all doom and gloom but the lives of these babies matter. I heard a portion of the Faith Hill Christmas concert. She sings a song that I think is called “A Baby Changes Everything.” The song depicts the holy conception of Mary and the birth of Jesus. The last verse says “My whole life has turned around, I was lost but now I’m found. A baby changes everything, a baby changes everything.” This baby has changed everything. If what happened to Mary then had happened to her today Planned Parenthood would stand ready to do what only Herod would dream of doing then and that is to kill the baby and we stand ready to pay for it. The most precious gift of God was sent all packaged up as a baby, the baby Jesus Christ. This baby was born in the midst of political storms also. May God have mercy on us in the face of the coming storms?

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram