

Waking Up the Nation,
One Reader at a Time...

PUBLIC HEALTH ALERT

Under His Wings

by Joan Vetter

Mama duck paced anxiously to and fro on the edge of our pool. Her five babies clustered together and swam like Olympic hopefuls, unable to discover their way out.

Finally, when it seemed like they would not be able to escape on their own, we tried to scoop them out with our pool net. However, when we approached, Mama flew off. After a thirty minute struggle, all five babies huddled together on the grass. Where's Mom? Do I call DPS (duck protective services) to report a mother who abandoned her children?

Sure enough, after huddling together for a while, they ended up back in the pool. We are ready for bed, and it's ready to storm. The thought of leaving them alone with thunder and lightening beginning to blow in was disheartening. "Lord, how can I



pray? Can I believe for Your protection?" Instantly the scripture in Matthew 23:37 came to mind, "O Jerusalem...how often I wanted to gather your children together as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, but you were not willing." Also, "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take care of me." (Psalm 27:10)

So I committed those little ones to Him,

and resisted worry as much as possible. My husband woke me up this morning with the news, "The mother duck is here and the babies are all out of the pool."

With so much in the news to threaten our peace, this scenerio affords a glimpse into the heart of God. It is not the size of our circumstance - it is the size of our God we need to consider.

Snuggle in - His wings are big enough to cover you.

pha