

Lesson Of The Daffodils

Nahum 1: 7

The Lord is good, a refuge in times of trouble. He cares for those who trust in him...

Dear Opal,

This morning, as I looked out my bedroom window allowing my eyes to sweep across a serene dew kissed landscape, a cluster of daffodils standing united together seemed to be eagerly anticipating my arrival by offering a greeting unequaled by even the most sophisticated pomp and circumstance organized by mankind. Simply, but beautifully clothed in breathtaking colors that only the Creator could envision, they stood like proud centennials, yet, with heads bowed in reverence to the One who had formed them from nothing that had ever existed before.

Contemplating the imagery that was free for the taking, my hungry soul could not seem to get enough of this extravaganza. Soaking in the depth and sacredness of this moment, it soon occurred in my mind that the Heavenly Father was teaching his child a very important lesson; one that was filled with deep meaning during this time of tragedy and turmoil.

Here right before my eyes, was a testimony to strength and courage when facing adversity. These striking flowers that appeared so fragile, within a mere few days, had weathered driving rains, thunder and lightning, along with temperatures that dipped from 70 degrees to below freezing; elements that had the potential of taking their lives; all the while never wavering in their nature. Through it all they had remained true to God's will as stated in 2 Timothy 1: 7 that reads, "For God has not given us a spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of sound mind."

Opal, as you think back over the past months pondering the mountains and valleys of your existence, I believe the daffodil has meaning for you at this time, too. You have been asked to weather storms of life that have the potential for causing one to feel hopeless and lonely. Yet, you have continued to move forward, reaching out to others with words of humor and encouragement.

Yes, my friend, you are a living example of the lesson my Precious Lord invited me to ponder in the early morning hours as a new day was just beginning. You told me once what a wonderful life you have enjoyed and are now ready to go to heaven when the Lord calls you home. Thank you for that example.

As the country you love so dearly goes through this time of turmoil, even though the vision for a better tomorrow has been challenged, I request today that you pray for all God's people worldwide to pattern their behavior after the daffodils in the photograph by standing strong with heads bowed in reverence to their Creator, while simultaneously loving their neighbor as themselves. Please request that God is able to reach to the core of even the most selfish individuals prompting the realization that life is not about them.

Opal, know that both my husband and I are praying right along with you, and even have strung a set of lights on a single bush outside our front door to simply share hope with the world.



SOMEWHERE

Somewhere there waiteth in this world of ours

For one lone soul, another lonely soul---
Each chasing each through all the weary hours,

And meeting strangely at one sudden goal;

Then blend they—like green leaves with golden flowers,

Into one beautiful and perfect whole--
And life's long night is ended, and the way

Lies open onward to eternal day.

(Sir Edwin Arnold)

Since you always enjoyed the prayer that ended our time together, imagine my hand on your forehead at this moment and hear these words:

Dear Kind Father,

We raise our voices in adoration, praise and love for you. May Your example of being the Great Promise Keeper whose compassion never ends, be passed along to the hearts of every individual in your creation. Only you can furnish the fortitude and wisdom needed during these dark times. Your world during this period is facing something never before endured that requires standing still, being quiet and thinking of others. It is especially hard and foreign for many people to view life from the inside out for a change.

We confess that the greatest commandment in Scripture from you has not been followed; that of loving You with all our heart, mind, and soul, and loving our neighbor as ourselves. Forgive us I pray. Help us commit to memory the lessons you want us to forever internalize.

Please accept our gratitude for never leaving or forsaking us. Without you, we are helpless. At this moment, I ask that You receive these words as a sweet fragrance that surrounds the throne.

Last, Father, I lift up all the residents and caretakers at Glendale Gardens as well as vulnerable individuals all over the world. Be with each person that is operating on the front lines caring for the sick that are in desperate need of equipment and stamina for their own protection.

In closing, please wrap my friend, Opal, with a blanket of love from both of us.

All these things I pray in your Son's precious name and for His sake.

Amen!

Love, Colene