

Babies in a Crib

God speaks to each of us as we can best understand. Some of us hear Him in the whispering of the wind, in the singing of a song, or in the answers to our questions and prayers. Some find Him in the artistry of a sunset or the quietness of snow. But, wherever we encounter Him, He tends to “take us” somewhere...and always from where we are to where He wants us to be.

Often, though, we don't realize we're being spoken to, let alone taken anywhere. We're like little babies in cribs, hearing the sound of rain on the window or a gentle breeze passing by. Sometimes, it's the noise of cars, or doors and floors squeaking, footsteps, or people talking. All of it a jumble without any meaning at all...until a parent comes and picks us up, looks us in the eyes, smiles, and gently whispers “Hi.” In the beginning, we may not know the meaning of the sound or who is speaking; but, eventually, we'll learn to recognize that voice and what is said...for God always speaks in peace, truth, and understanding.