



Divine Delights

*And I will delight myself in thy commandments,
which I have loved. (Psalms 119:47)*

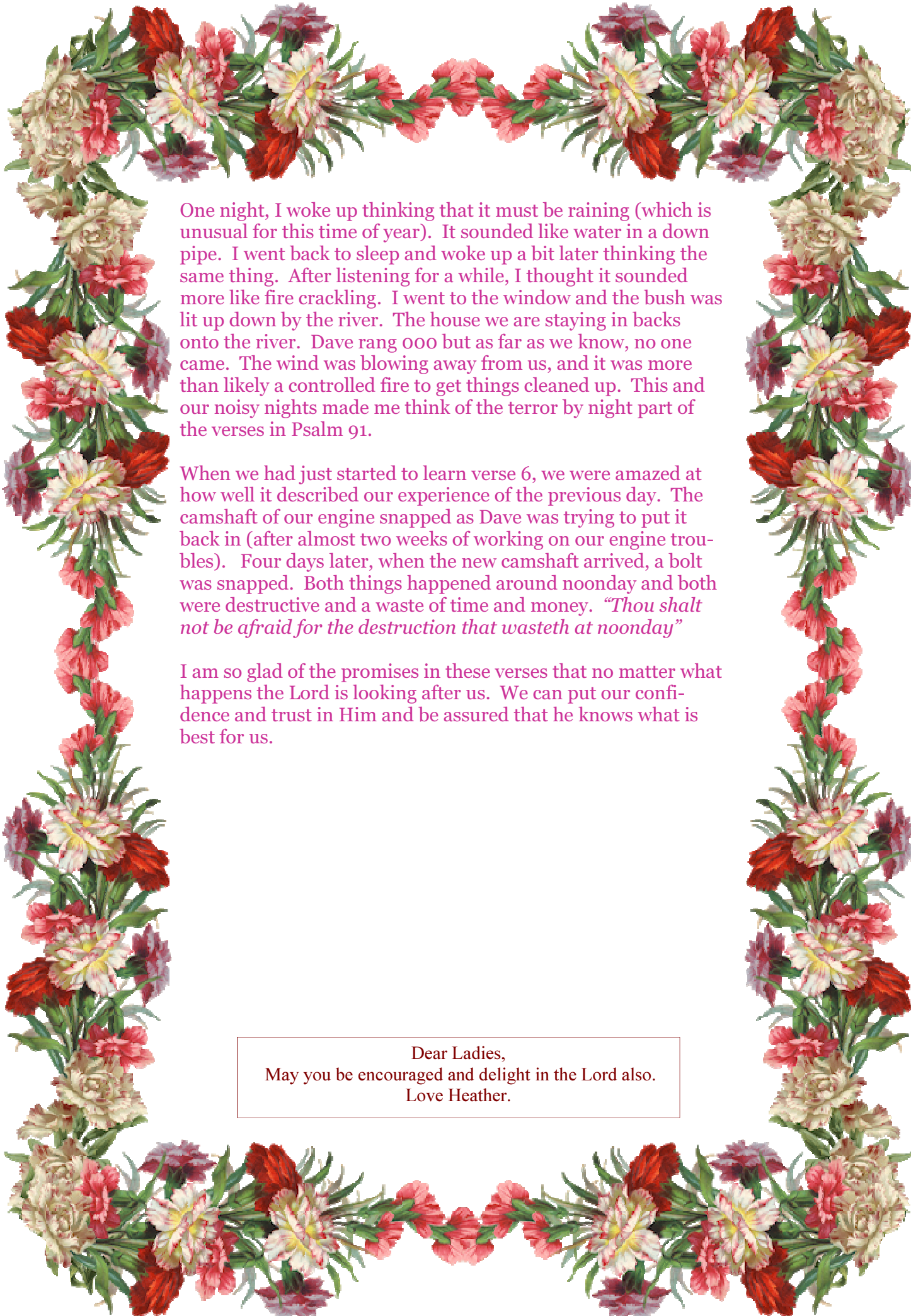
He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. *Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night*; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; *nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday*. (Psalms 91:1-6)

The kids and I have been memorising this passage for a while now. Since we have been stuck in Katherine, it has been good for us to remember that we can trust God. He is our refuge. He knows what He is doing.

We've had some interesting experiences whilst here. In the night, we are often awakened by aborigines yelling at each other. They are usually under the influence of alcohol, and probably not up to harm, but are good at making a racquet at night right near the house we are in.

A few nights ago, we were reading Proverbs 3 together. I thought the following verses went well with our memory verses. Just another reminder that we have nothing to fear when we have our trust in the Lord.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet. Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh. For the LORD shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken. (Proverbs 3:24-26)



One night, I woke up thinking that it must be raining (which is unusual for this time of year). It sounded like water in a down pipe. I went back to sleep and woke up a bit later thinking the same thing. After listening for a while, I thought it sounded more like fire crackling. I went to the window and the bush was lit up down by the river. The house we are staying in backs onto the river. Dave rang 000 but as far as we know, no one came. The wind was blowing away from us, and it was more than likely a controlled fire to get things cleaned up. This and our noisy nights made me think of the terror by night part of the verses in Psalm 91.

When we had just started to learn verse 6, we were amazed at how well it described our experience of the previous day. The camshaft of our engine snapped as Dave was trying to put it back in (after almost two weeks of working on our engine troubles). Four days later, when the new camshaft arrived, a bolt was snapped. Both things happened around noonday and both were destructive and a waste of time and money. *"Thou shalt not be afraid for the destruction that wasteth at noonday"*

I am so glad of the promises in these verses that no matter what happens the Lord is looking after us. We can put our confidence and trust in Him and be assured that he knows what is best for us.

Dear Ladies,
May you be encouraged and delight in the Lord also.
Love Heather.