

Let it rain

July 6, 2010

Last spring as I walked through my college campus, I passed by a small creek where people had thrown trash into the brown, stagnant water. "What a waste," I remember thinking.

The next time I walked past, it was raining. The water cleansed the stream, removing the dirt and garbage, transferring the stagnant water into a flowing stream. It was beautiful.

It struck me that God does the same in our hearts. In this world there is so much junk, so much filth. God rains his mercy on us and makes our hearts clean. He makes us a new creation. He takes something gross and makes it breathtaking.

God reminded me of this concept here on the mission field. In Venezuela, it rains nearly every afternoon. As I sat and watched the rain pour down, I thought about all it does. It lowers the high temperature, makes the grass grow green, and rinses the dirt out of the trees.

At times, in my ministry here I feel stagnant, useless. It's easy to get discouraged because I can't always see what God is doing. Then, it rains and my Father reminds me that he is moving in Venezuela. As Lamentations 3:22-23 says, "The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; His mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness."