BE CAREFUL LITTLE EYES

by Suzanne D. Williams

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. (Php 4:8)

What are you lookin' at?

No, seriously, what are you looking at? What have you set before your eyes? What's playing in your ears? Is it a view of the circumstances? The voices of negativity and doubt?

There comes a time when the children of God have to make a choice to either listen to worry and fear or slam the door in its face. On a practical level, that may mean no Facebook for you. Or no TV. No internet.

Here's a biggie - it might mean upsetting that friend or relative who likes to keep you informed. I have a friend who loves political things. I have another who is always watching the weather. On a good day, neither one is harmful. But when a category 5 hurricane is bearing down on you, there's that choice - to shut the door and lean on God, the maker of all things, or to feed your fears until they're as big as that storm.

Now, I'm not saying to be unprepared.

MAYBE I'M AFRAID by Becky Combee

After we were robbed a few years ago, we installed a security system. Without realizing it, I became dependent on this system for "peace beyond understanding", instead of on God. This became obvious when we rented a house in the mountains for a week. I would lay awake at night, listening to all the sounds, insecure because there was no security system to warn us of trouble.

Night after night, I was challenged by fear. I finally decided to do the only thing I knew to do to come against it. I would spend the night hours quoting Scripture, particularly Psalm 23. What a battle!

The second year we went on vacation there, I decided to eliminate this fear before we left home. I "stood to the full height of Jesus Christ in me" and commanded fear to go. I was not going to spend another year in fear. What a wonderful Father and God lives in us. He hears our cry and answers! I am so grateful.

The Scripture says fear has torment.² I suppose most of us would agree that this is true. Our individual experiences validate it. Yet, we must also know that this kind of torment is often self-induced. It particularly indicates our "lack of trust."

Can God be trusted? Did He say, "I will never leave you or forsake you?" Does His Word promise that He will strengthen us, help us and uphold us? Does He lead us to green pastures and still waters?

(Continued from "Maybe I'm Afraid")

Whatever you face, whether it's chemo or your light bill or your children's future, you should pray and do what God directs in your situation. But there's a difference between preparedness and fear.

There's a song we sang when I was young. It went, "Be careful little eyes what you see." Then in the next verse, "Be careful little ears what you hear." What a great lesson for us to learn.

What we look at, what we listen to is vital for our success or failure, and I want to know when I'm staring the monster in the eye that the Greater One inside of me had been given all He needs to operate in my life. That my faith in the Anointed One will take precedent over anything else I have to do that day.¹

Because the Man who calmed the storm lives inside of me! The Man who said, "Here's My peace. Take it," when He faced the biggest chance to be afraid, the cross. Death is staring him in the eye and all the powers of hell rage against Him, yet He trusted His Father to carry Him through.²

That's peace!

So pick up your shield and use the weapons the Good Lord gave you. You have faith as your guard, a sword powered by the very anointing that raised Christ from the dead, and a gospel of peace to guide your feet. Close off to the winds around you, shut the rains out, and spend time with God seeking peace.³

He can handle your situation. No battle you face is too hard; no river is too wide; no mountain is too high. Lift up your hands in praise, and watch and see what God can do.⁴

He made something out of nothing, after all.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. (Ps 91:9-10)

Absolutely! In times of fear, Satan looks fierce and powerful. Our circumstances appear overwhelming and our dilemma seems without remedy. We are sure it will "take us under." BUT GOD! God is more than enough! No weapon formed against us can prosper WHEN WE TRUST HIM. We can face our trauma in faith. Over the centuries, men and women of God have stood their ground against the utmost difficulty. AND GOD! He keeps His word. He delivers. Hallelujah!

If I were a television or newspaper reporter seeking to prove God's powerful hand of deliverance, I would interview Daniel. Imagine spending the night in the lion's den and living to talk about it.⁷ I would also talk to Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. They faced a fiery furnace with utmost confidence in their God.8 I would also interview Noah who spent over one hundred years building a boat because God had said a great flood would cover the earth. The Scripture declares that he was an heir of righteousness because of his faith. 10 It would also be good to talk to the apostle Paul who spent a lot of time in prison without relinguishing the gospel message. He was beaten, shipwrecked, and stoned, but in the end, he was able to say, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."11

I want to finish my course without fear and reluctance. I refuse to be afraid of the faces of men. God is in me and He is greater than every fear, stronger than any challenge, and wiser than my confusion. I choose to, "Trust in the Lord with all my heart." With the Psalmist I boldly say, "I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears." Therefore, I will not be afraid or dismayed. I will enjoy His presence, walk in His strength, and yield to His helping hand. I will stand in His righteousness because Jesus died for me and I am never alone. God is my Father and I am His child. God will not — He cannot — He does not neglect His children. He is always for us!

 $^{^1}$ Jn 4:4; Gal 2:20; Eph 3:17 2 Mk 4:39; Jn 14:27; Jn 10:17; Lk 22:42 3 Eph 6:13-17; Rm 8:11; Ps 34:14 4 TTi 2:8 5 Ge 1:2-3; Rm 4:17

 $^{^{1} \}mathrm{Php}$ 4:7 $^{2} \mathrm{1Jn}$ 4:18 $^{3} \mathrm{Heb}$ 13:5 $^{4} \mathrm{Is}$ 41:10 $^{5} \mathrm{Ps}$ 23:2 $^{6} \mathrm{Is}$ 54:17 $^{7} \mathrm{Dan}$ 6:20-21 $^{8} \mathrm{Dan}$ 3:26-27 $^{9} \mathrm{Ge}$ 6:17 $^{10} \mathrm{Ge}$ 7:1 $^{11} \mathrm{2Ti}$ 4:7 $^{12} \mathrm{Jer}$ 1:8 $^{13} \mathrm{Pr}$ 3:5 $^{14} \mathrm{Ps}$ 34:4 $^{15} \mathrm{Is}$ 41:10