



Focus on the Blessings of God
January 13, 2007

The Ways of God



Gold is tried in refiner's fire; we too are tried, but in life. What seems like our destruction may be the very thing to set us free.

Every day this week, seek to find God's blessing in the trial, His plan, your key.

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.”

— Isaiah 55:8 (KJV)

“And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried: they shall call on my name, and I will hear them: I will say, It is my people: and they shall say, The LORD is my God.”

— Zechariah 13:9 (KJV)

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Bristlecone Pine*



A ravaged forest, desolate land
Charred remains of ancient trees
Is this too Your might hand?
I ask You, God, upon my knees
For here upon the ashy sand
Here a harvest of the seeds
A stem, a leaf, a green of life
My God, I must believe

*These trees cannot release their seeds without the fire.

Blessings in the Storm

A storm. Thunder, lightning, darkness, rain. What good is there in the storm?

Lightning cleanses the air and brings nitrates to the soil. Without these, grass could not grow and green things would perish. Clouds might cover the sun, but they offer moisture and bounties of rain to give new life to the earth.

“...the LORD our God...giveth rain,
both the former and the latter, in his season:
he reserveth unto us the appointed
weeks of the harvest.”

— Jeremiah 5:24 (KJV)

So are we, when we are “good soil,” able to soak up God’s blessings even in the storm. The hard ground is overflowed and its good seeds drowned.

Are the trials in your life overwhelming you or are you finding the blessings of God’s Spirit in the rain.

“The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
a broken and a contrite heart...”

— Psalm 51:17 (KJV)

“And he said unto me, My grace is
sufficient for thee: for my strength is made
perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore
will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the
power of Christ may rest upon me.”

— II Corinthians 12:9 (KJV)

When our hearts are broken, our own mortal aspects at an end, then we are open and God can fill us with His Spirit, His love, His life.

“Ask ye of the LORD rain in the time of
the latter rain; so the LORD shall make bright
clouds, and give them showers of rain, to
every one grass in the field.”

— Zechariah 10:1 (KJV)

