

Tuesday, March 23, 2010

Who Said I Was Lost?

He leads me beside still waters. Psalm 23: 2b

My son, Britton, was four years old, and our family was visiting Busch Gardens in Virginia. We had a scare. One minute, Britton was there holding my hand. The next minute he was gone.

We were walking on a path across a body of water with motorized boats cruising below us, making our way to the other side of the water. The walk was steep. When we realized Britton was missing, we scanned the area. Where could he be? Had he fallen in the water? We began to search and to our surprise, we at last found him at the top of a steep set of stairs just ahead, a rollercoaster tumbling down a track behind him. We had been afraid he'd gone down to the water—our future naval officer loved water even then. We did *not* think he would have chosen the stairs or that he would have been able to climb them—two stories of stairs surrounded by a rollercoaster!

Hurrying, we made it to the top of the stairs. Britton was waiting with a grin on his face, holding onto a stranger's hand as if the man were a lifelong friend. We had found our boy safe, and as we wrapped our arms around him, we asked him how he had gotten so far. He said, "God helped me."

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside quiet waters.
He restores my soul. . . .
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil for You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

Prayer: We praise You, Lord, for being the Good Shepherd and helping us just as You helped Britton that day. Thank You for leading us beside still waters. In Jesus' Name, Amen.

---Namie Smith

