

POSTCARD FAITH

When I toured by bicycle in the White Mountains of New Hampshire shortly after college, I diverted for part of a day to climb up Mount Washington. Mount Washington is known for recording some of the highest wind speeds in the world on it's peak. I had seen the mountain during a prior visit, but never stood on it's peak, or even it's doorstep. On this day, I had to nearly reach the doorstep to see it. The grandeur of the mountain was lost in the fog and drizzle. I only hoped (I should have prayed, instead) the weather would clear by the time I reached the top, so I could take pictures to share with others. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case. My only recourse was to settle for postcards.



That experience causes me to wonder, 'Do I portray my faith to others as a postcard portrays my travels?' In other words, 'Do I give a false idea that my life is always sunny?'

David was honest with God. In Psalm 13 he acknowledged he couldn't see God and didn't understand how He was working. By the end of his prayer, however, he knew God cared for him due to His prior faithfulness. We Christians are like people at the doorstep of Mount Washington. Even when clouds block its view, we know the mountain is there because we've seen it before. When hardship or confusion distorts our view of God, we can be honest about our doubts or frustrations. Then we can also recognize, as David did, that God cares for us and has our best interests in mind. We can "...sing to the Lord, for he has been good..."

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Picture source: digilander.libero.it/.../mount-washington2.jpg