

HER SECRET HIDING PLACE

by Laura Shaw

Psalm 32:7

"You are my hiding place; You will protect me from trouble and surround me with songs of deliverance."

A LITTLE GIRL lay on her bed one night trying to go to sleep.

As she lay, she wondered in the secret place of her heart,
"Should I be afraid tonight?"

As she wondered, she prayed...well, begged is more like it:
"God, please~~please keep me safe tonight."

As she pleaded, she closed her eyes and dared to imagine the fears away.

She dreamed that she was crawling into the arms of her Daddy, and that He was holding her close, rocking her gently back and forth with His strong hands clasped around her chest.

As she imagined, she took a deep breath in and out...then another...

AS SHE SLEPT IN SAFETY, HER MIND WAS AT REST,
AND HER HEART HAD FOUND ITS SECRET HIDING PLACE.

Just AS her soul had begun singing songs of deliverance,
a glimmer of light beamed through the TEENAGER'S eyelids.

As she began to blink and squint and rub her eyes, she realized that it was another new day, and that the Son was shining on it once again.

As she crawled out of the bed, she felt her Daddy rub her shoulders, pat her on the back and remind her that He would be with her today.

As the WOMAN started her morning, she walked in confidence and in safety just as she had done so many days and nights, months and years before. She was sure that she was still "Daddy's little girl," and that He was surrounding her with peace and protection...then and now, behind and before...in the grasp of quiet rest, in the secret hiding place of her heart.

"And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age."

Matthew 28:20