



*"From My Heart To Yours"*  
A Newsletter For Christian Women  
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Edition 10

**Thou Art the God**

"Don't worry Misses, everything will be all right." As I shut the front door, I tried to calm myself before I went in the next room and told my son what I'd just heard. Several men in our remote village in Papua New Guinea were armed with bows and arrows and had come to stand guard over the mission house for the night. It was 10:00 p.m. and Frank and most of the brethren who lived on the mission station were a two-day's drive away in the coastal town of Lae. They had gone there to retrieve our crate of shipped goods from the USA. The men who had come to the door told me that a gang of young men, who were known criminals from another village, had arrived late that afternoon and had been asking questions about us. "Who's staying in the mission house? Do they keep much money? Have their USA goods arrived?" Therefore several of the villagers decided to stand guard throughout the night.

My son and I weren't sure what to think about the situation and we had special prayer for God's protection and watch-care. Though I tried not to be overly concerned, it was unsettling that a gang of criminals had come to our village and were asking questions about us. It kept nagging at the back of my mind that the ones standing guard had bows and arrows ready to fight, which that meant that the threat was real; not just talk.

Our generator had already been shut down for the night and when we blew out our candles to go to sleep, I noticed how dark the night was. The threat of danger and the depth of darkness seemed to intensify the night sounds. Cicadas sung, owls hooted, animals scavenged, and dogs barked. My ears were attuned to every noise as I wondered what the criminals were up to. The more I wondered, the more awake I became. I knew that God was sovereign and that nothing could happen that He didn't ordain, yet my heart wasn't truly comforted. It's easy to talk about faith and that we should never worry, but being deep in the jungle in a trying situation without my husband made it much harder for me to put my faith into practice. I finally got out my flashlight and started reading my Bible. After turning to several

pages I read, "*And Hezekiah received the letter of the hand of the messengers, and read it: and Hezekiah went up into the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord. And Hezekiah prayed before the Lord, and said, O Lord God of Israel, which dwellest between the cherubims, thou art the God, even thou alone, of the kingdoms of the earth; thou hast made heaven and earth.*" II Kings 19:14-15.

"*Thou art the God*" struck my heart. Yes, the Lord God of Israel created heaven and earth. What a little thing it would be for Him to keep us safe through the night. I felt ashamed for my lack of faith. The next thing I knew it was getting light. Morning had come and all was well.

A day later we heard that the gang of criminals did have intentions of robbing us. They told others that they had waited for an opportunity to break in when the ones standing guard weren't watching. Since the men helping us had remained attentive throughout the night, they got tired of waiting and towards dawn went up the road and stole a generator from a medical clinic and went on their way.

Thou art the God, the great Divine,  
Who created all, and all is Thine.

Thou art the God, whose wisdom and might,  
Speaks of a glory, and a glory bright.

Thou art the God, whose works are known,  
All praise to thee, and to thee alone.

Thou art the God, who reveals through grace,  
The wonders of heaven, and a heavenly place.

Thou art the God, the great Divine,  
Who created all, and all is Thine.

--CJ /2007

### Quotes:

A Christian ought to be a comforter with kind words on his lips and sympathy in his heart. He should carry sunshine wherever he goes and diffuse happiness around him. If you see Jesus and abide in the light of His countenance habitually, your face, your character, and your life will grow resplendent even without your knowing it.

--Spurgeon