

I Will Carry You

Isaiah 46:4

*Even to your old age I
will be the same, And
even to your graying years I
will bear you! I have done
it, and I will carry you;
And I will bear you and I
will deliver you.*

I WILL CARRY YOU..... I WILL BEAR YOU..... I WILL DELIVER YOU.

Isaiah 46:4 "Even to your old age I will be the same, and even to your graying years I will bear you! I have done it, and I will carry you; and I will bear you, and I will deliver you." God

The other day I decided to go for a walk....with Goldie. She LOVES walks so much that you really shouldn't say the word "walk" unless you mean business:)



So, I decided I would take Goldie up to a fast food restaurant so I could get some 'dinner.' The whole way there trying to figure out what to do with the dog while I went inside...(I don't want anyone to steal the 'best dog in the world' :) So, I called my son who works for Papa Johns and asked him when he was coming home. He said "soon," so I asked him to bring me home some chicken strips for dinner, he said 'ok,' and Goldie and I kept on walking.

As we passed by my original dining choice, I decided to keep going forward and take the *back way* home....**the long way home**. It was getting dark by this time, yet, here in Florida (in October no less) it was still (at least) 92 degrees outside, and my little dog was panting

very hard, too hard. Not only was she panting like crazy, she also had developed a slight limp. She was still having "fun," so Goldie and I kept on walking.....

I really don't know how far we walked, maybe a mile and a half. The dog is 8 years old after all, that's like 56 in human years:) Which, by the way is NOT old! We turned the corner and I noticed Goldie was slowing down considerably, and had quit pulling me altogether, and I was a bit concerned, but Goldie and I kept on walking.....

Finally, we got to the end of my street, and I just couldn't stand the thought of killing my own dog by walking her to death, so I made the decision to **carry Goldie** the rest of the way home.

Now, I'm not a big person, or a strong person in general, so it was a little hard for me to carry her, but I decided it was best, so I continued on. Suddenly, she began to struggle and squirm in my arms. That made it even harder for me to carry her. I tried to tell her it was ok, but she seemed impatient to get down and walk on her own. After much effort, we

finally made it home and I put her down...gently.

God teaches me so much from my experiences with Goldie.. :) I believe the lesson for us today could be that sometimes in life we walk too far in our own strength, or we just do something for too long, and we start to break under the pressure. Sometimes we don't even know we're tired, so we just keep on keeping on. Finally, God just picks us up and carries us for our own good because He knows we don't have the strength to make it home. And while He's doing us **this favor**, we decide we want to get down, so we struggle and squirm to get out of His arms. If you're feeling like you're not going anywhere on your own two feet, consider that maybe you're in the arms of the most high God right now, that you need a rest. God is gently, yet firmly holding onto you until you regain strength or until you get to your destination....don't 'squirm' or resist His love, submit to His care; He knows best and unlike me, He is more than able to carry you, to bear you, and to deliver you safely home time and time again.

dh 10.7.09