Like birds hovering

Isaiah 31:5 (NRSV)⁵ Like birds hovering overhead, so the LORD of hosts will protect Jerusalem; He will protect and deliver it, He will spare and rescue it.

As we grow older and assume responsible posts, we tend to be in control. We think that we should not cry or be afraid and so on. All these traits somehow are labelled as immature or weak. We would not want to confess our weakness and neither would we want to believe that we could be vulnerable.

But the reality is as long as our hearts are made of flesh and blood, we would surely be plagued by various fears and our hearts will sometimes be so tender that we would like to weep out loud.

Yes we are not in control all the time. Wise is the person, who acknowledges his/her weaknesses, fears, failures and steps out to be comforted.

This verse is one of my favourite verses. Baby birds are the most vulnerable. Yet if you love to watch birds, you should watch how the mother and father takes care of the young ones.

They will never leave the nest alone. If the father would go for food, then the mother would stay. And if some predator should come, they make such a noise that all the birds surrounding them come and chase the predator away.

What a comfort it is for the little birds to have such protective parents! Sometimes despite our roles as parents, teachers, leaders or in other words care givers, we still need to be protected from the ravages of the evil one. We cannot all the time assume a sense of bravado. It needs humility and laying down of our egos to come for refuge under the shadow of the wings of the Most High. Yet under His wings we have eternal security.

My friend it is really okay to be afraid or to feel lost, lonely, not understood, hunted, betrayed and so on. But we also have a good God who will hover over us and protect us as He would protect His own city. But we should make sure that we come to His nest.

The little bird is very safe as long as it is in its nest. If it wants to explore the world before its time, chances are that it would be a meal to any eagle or crow flying around.

It is also very important that we are found inside the tent where we would be under the protection of the Blood of the Lamb. Stepping out would pose a fatal danger to our souls.

This is my wish and desire , that we all gather ourselves into the nest of God, where He jealously guards over us, like birds hovering over their young ones.

Some years back I sent this verse through sms. The very next morning one of my close friends called me and said that the very night, three houses in front, back and next door had been robbed and only their house was spared. She was still under shock. But God had already covered her house with His wings. What a wonderful God we have!

Let us lay our fears and worries at the feet of the Cross and go to bed with a stilled heart. Sleep well my friend, your God will be awake the whole night. Sleep well and tight. God bless.