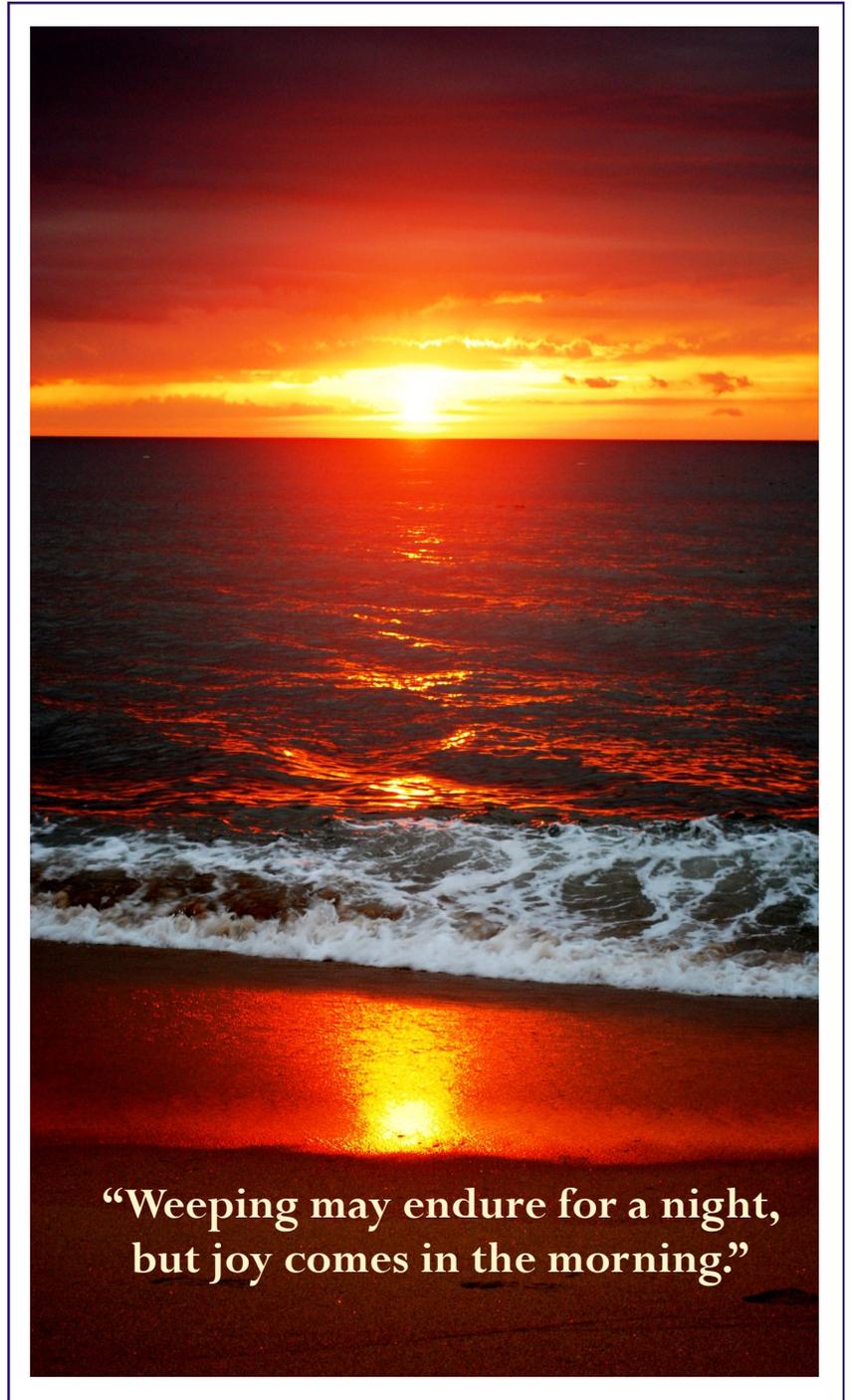


Barnabas Publications
Bear one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. Galatians 6:2
Text and Cover Photograph: Bob La Tour
Cover Verse: Psalm 30:5b





My Father whispers gently in the dawn of morning skies with vibrant, pastel anthems that fall softly on my eyes. His mercy and compassion bring fresh hope with each new day, reminding me that He ordains all things that come my way.

Though brilliance of the noonday Sun will not permit my gaze, my Father's holy purity outshines these blinding rays that are a wanting emblem of the glory 'round God's throne—mere shadows of that excellence, unique to Him alone.

Then slowly a crescendo swells in praise to The Most High in flaming gold and violet tones that bring a soul-deep sigh. The Lord of all creation bids His Sun to take its flight, and herald forth in other lands His majesty and might.

Soft twilight melts this splendor into deep'ning shades of blue, and ushers in night's lullabies in subtle, calming hues. A serenade of peace they bring to saints at end of day who thank God for His faithfulness as Guardian, Hope and Stay.

With darkness comes a dazzling host across an ebon span. The wonder of their vast array inspires the mind of man, but night skies sing a *special song* to those who fear God's name. They fan a passion deep within, His glory to proclaim.

The God Who is my Father sends hope's message day and night that He will strengthen and provide no matter what my plight. He grants amazing grace for me to trust that He is near, and rest in His wise providence 'midst sorrows, joys and fears.

Like our Lord, we may be hard pressed by physical pain and emotional grief. May these times of desperation be times of deep devotion. May we imitate our Savior Who prayed, "Abba, Father, all things are possible with You. Take away this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what You will."

"This I recall to my mind, Therefore I have hope. Through the Lord's mercies we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning; great is Your faithfulness."

Lamentations 3:21-23