

In God we trust?
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A pastor told a disturbing but true story about a hunting party that ventured into the woods in the northern part of Canada. As some members set up camp, two members, captivated by the beauty around them, went exploring. Not paying attention, they found themselves completely lost.

When the two men did not return to the camp, an emergency protocol went into effect. By the next day, a military helicopter from the Search and Rescue Center on nearby Prince Edward Island had flown in. Local trackers were summoned. No one panicked, but time became critical as the weather turned cold and snowy.

The search continued for eleven days until the two men stumbled into another group of hunters who gave them shelter. Tragically, during the night, one of the two lost men died of hypothermia.

Two days later, the pastor who told this story was asked to meet with the survivor in the local hospital. The surviving man was grateful to be alive, but was still grieving the death of his friend.

He confessed to the pastor that on the second day of the search, he and his friend had heard the rescue helicopter coming toward them, but rather than waving it down, they hid from it. Why? Because they were embarrassed by the obvious trouble they were causing and were convinced they could walk back to their campsite, claiming they had not been lost at all. That tragic decision had deadly consequences.

How many of us have ever been lost, or embarrassed to admit we needed saving? I have. Has pride ever kept you from asking for the help you may have needed? It has me.

The good news is that even though I have been guilty of the above, I've learned through experience and the school of hard knocks that there are times I just need to swallow the pride of my independence and admit I need help. Life goes better when I do.

The same is true in my faith walk. There are times when I need to admit I can't do it alone, that I need help; and at times need saving. There were times when I needed to get over my embarrassment, swallow my pride, and do what I knew I needed to do. Believe it or not, the church roof didn't fall in when I did.

The good news in all of this is that the pages of the Bible are punctuated with promises from God that He will be an ever-present help in our times of need. All we have to do is trust Him.

In God We Trust. We inscribe those words on our money, but do we embrace these words with our lives? Our challenge and our need is not just to trust God in some things some of the time, but to trust God with all things all of the time. Life goes better when we do.