



Eyes to See

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~Mark 8:18~

“Do you have eyes but fail to see, and ears but fail to hear?”

In 2016, I travelled to Chicago, Illinois for a conference. As we taxied to our hotel, and I was in awe of Lake Michigan. I had no idea, the city was bordered by this Great Lake. From my room, on the sixteenth floor, I stared out over this Great Lake, which really looked like an ocean. I checked online to find out the time of sunrise and set my alarm to awaken me. From the window, I recorded the sunrise over Lake Michigan. We took a boat tour along the Chicago River, entered a lock system to be lowered to the lake level in order to enter the Lake. Still in disbelief of the size of this lake, the tour guide said it experienced a slight tide. What puzzled me was that in 1994, I visited Chicago with my high school band, but I have no recollection of Lake Michigan. Could it have been that I was so distracted by the bus shenanigans with my friends, that I failed to even look out the windows? Maybe I saw it, but qualified it as “just another lake,” which I can now attest, it is not.

In 2017, we visited the Grand Canyon, but it was not the first time. My first visit was in 1995. From my first visit, I recall that it was...big, that it had layers, and it was deep. From 2018, I don't have sufficient words in my vocabulary to describe this breathtaking, wonder of the world. I took pictures, but for each one, I faced the dilemma of whether to hold my camera as portrait or landscape, yet I knew that no photos could do it justice. I remember thinking about all of the history revealed by the layers--possibly even as far back as...the beginning when God created the heavens and the earth. For the first time I noticed shadows of the clouds passing between the sun and the ground. These sights had most certainly originated from His Majesty.

I am In my younger days, I had eyes but did not see. (I probably had ears but could not hear, either, but I will save that for a different blog post. ☺) Thankfully, as the Lord has given me more time to enjoy His earth, I have developed the ability to see His revelation. It was, honestly, my younger son who experiences crazy excitement about cloud formations, who helped me along this

journey. My phone is full of pictures of clouds that he takes as he scans the sky each day. “The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands.” Psalm 19:1.

As you enjoy your summer, and as the temperature cools to autumn, be intentional about looking for God’s revelation. I am finding that we don’t have to travel to the Great Lakes or to the Grand Canyon to see God. We can see Him everywhere. Notice how even on a still day, the leaves on the trees in your yard continue to waver in motion. Look at the different landforms in your area, the hills, the valleys, and the variety of plants and animals that inhabit them. Look at how from a single seed and a little water, an entire plant, with its own seeds, begins to grow. Wake up and watch a sunrise one morning, it’s guaranteed to be a vision of the Lord.

AMEN!

Have a wonderful week as you look for the Lord.

Kim