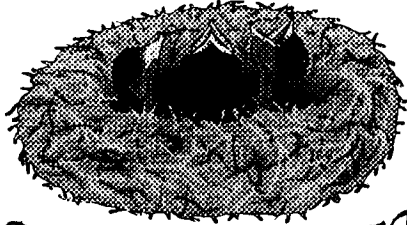
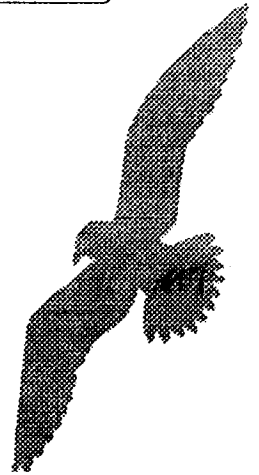


*"They shall
mount up...*

ON EAGLES' WINGS

*... with wings
as eagles."*

Isaiah 40:31



AERY NUGGETS

"And there arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full. And He (Jesus) was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow: and they awake Him, and say unto Him, Master, carest thou not that we perish? And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm." Mark 4:37-39.

**"Peace, perfect peace,
In this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.**

**Peace, perfect peace,
With sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom
Naught but calm is found.**

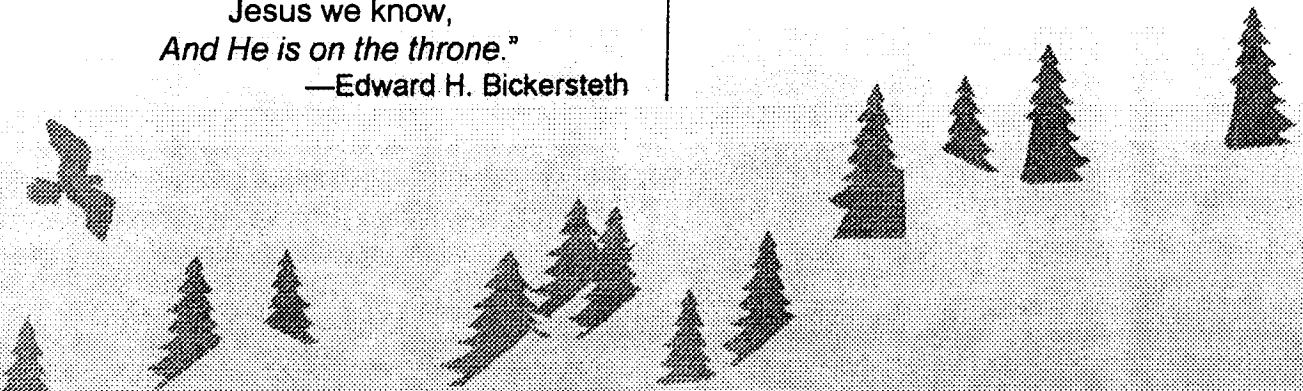
**Peace, perfect peace,
Our future all unknown?
Jesus we know,
And He is on the throne."**

—Edward H. Bickersteth

All of us, I am sure, have experienced trials and difficulties in our lives that like storms have threatened to sink our little ships. Sometimes we might feel that we are sinking beneath the waves of disappointments, depression or discouragement..

The disciples were in a real physical storm that threatened them with a watery grave in the Sea of Galilee. Although the Lord was in the boat with them they still wondered **"Why was He sleeping? Didn't He care?"**

*Have you ever wondered where the Lord Jesus was during the difficult times in your life? Well, just as He never left the disciples during the storm so He will never leave us when we are going through the hard times. He has said, "I will **never** leave thee, nor forsake thee."*



"Carest Thou not that we perish?" the disciples had said. How little did they realize how much He loved them and cared for them! As we go through trials some unspoken questions may also come to our minds such as: "Why doesn't the Lord answer my prayer? Doesn't He care?" *How much does He love and care for us?* **"The Son of God Who loved me and gave Himself for me."** Galatians 2:20. If He gave Himself for me then His love for me will never change. He will never let me go. He has said, **"I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand.."** John 10:28.

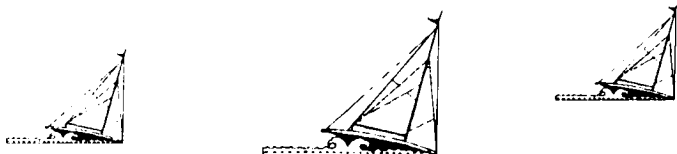
Why does the Lord allow the storms to come into our lives? We do not always understand the reasons why a particular trial has been allowed by the Lord to come into our lives. But we do know that each trial, each disappointment has a way of drawing us closer to the Lord. As a verse of one hymn puts it; "Each sorrow Thou hast sent to me, has only drawn me nearer Thee, Blest Savior, taught my soul to hide, In safety near Thy wounded side." **"We know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose."**

Though I might have to continue to go through the storm, yet the realization that the Lord is with me through it all will cause me to hear Him say, once again, *"Peace, be still."* This will bring a great calm into my life.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee." Isaiah 26:3.

"Now the Lord of peace Himself give you peace always by all means. The Lord be with you all." 2 Thessalonians 3:16

The following hymn presents the truth of this storm in a beautiful way.



Peace! Be Still.

"Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness,
No shelter or help is nigh;
"Carest Thou not that we perish?"
How canst Thou lie asleep,
When each moment so madly is threat-
'ning
A grave in the angry deep?

Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief today;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled;
O waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul!
And I perish! I perish, dear Master;
O hasten, and take control!

Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast.
Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,
And rest on the blissful shore.

*"The winds and the waves shall obey my will,
Peace, be still!
Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,
Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,
No water can swallow the ship where lies
The Master of ocean and earth and skies;
They all shall sweetly obey My will;
Peace, be still!"*

—Mary A. Baker
In His wonderful love,

John D. McNeil

NOTICE TO READERS

If you have found the past or present issues helpful and know of others who might like to receive **On Eagles' Wings**, please send their names to: