

MisSion CriTikal

#7 – God's Watchin' – We can prove it!

The slithering pieces of tent made it up to the Mission Critikal spot at the top of the knoll overlooking the little village of tar paper sheet metal shacks. Lyla's mama walked back down to her shack, which left the three teenagers and 8 yr old Willy, still breathing hard and a little damp in the armpits.

The four sat in the shade in something of a circle, facing each other. Daenum (Dae, for short) led the group in a prayer of thanks to God for providing a way to get the tent up the hill – and in a way no one expected. But the prayer also included asking God to use the tent; the Mission Critikal to clearly lovingly show others, young and old, the great promises God has made to those that love Him; those that seemed to have a mountain in front of them.

This doesn't seem to be the case, though logic would say that teens know more and are more keenly aware than any 8 yr old. But not today; not at Mission Critikal. the plan was to unroll the roof piece of the tent, create some poles and stakes, and go from there.

The roof was unrolled, making sure the outside was facing up. It was then, that Willy tapped Lenny on the shoulder and clearly said, “Lenny, God is watching us and I can prove it.” No one would ever expect such a profound statement from an 8 yr old, and Lenny certainly didn't.

“Willy, what did you just say to me?” Willy repeated his statement just a little louder, so that the rest of the team heard it. They each stopped what they were doing and moved closer to Willy to get the details. Looking at each of the team, the 8 yr old repeated the third time, “God is watching us and I can prove it.”

Willy continued with the details. “You can see for yourself. See how the roof piece fits neatly inside the sticks and stakes box? Well, that's the proof.” Dae told Willy he'd have to be more specific than that. The 8 yr old complied. “Look. See how the roof fits nicely inside the stick box? It doesn't lap over or anything like that. The stakes and branches were laid out days before we ever found the tent. When we put the stakes and branches down, the only one that knew the size of the tent we'd find later is God. He and He

only, guided us to lay out the branches in just the right places, so it would all fit. Not only that, but while we were trying to figure out how to get the tent up the hill, God had already prepared mama to come and help, and know God's plan how to get it done.”

The branches that were already lined up, helped provide extra stakes to anchor the tent. God's timing and provision lesson, the tent mission team would be taught over and over, is listed in Isaiah 65:

“And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.” (vs 24)

The Mission Critikal group thought of themselves as ones God would find too humble and unimportant to hear and help them. He certainly had more important people and places to bless. But we see the scriptural promise and the evidence of the deep continual watch care and provision, of God; the always ON-TIME God.

How could anything be more comforting and inspiring, than to know – the One Who single-handedly created the plants and the planets, by His own power and authority, hears us, answers us, and is never late.

As the tent was slowly coming together, each of the team was thinking of other examples of God's on-time provisions in their own lives.

No doubt any one of them would ask you and I, “Has God placed proof in your life that shows He hears, He answers, and is never late?” If your answer is no, or 'I don't know', then maybe you've not been letting Him do His part and you just do your part, trusting Him and His promises... Now's the perfect time to start.