

January 4, 2021

Navigating through darkness is a frightening activity.

As I've gotten older, my vision has deteriorated to the point where it is difficult to see in low light situations. Once, I could walk into a room at dusk with gray light slanting through the windows, and immediately see my keys sitting on the counter, but no longer. Now, I have to fumble along the wall for a light switch that will bathe the space in light. I can no longer safely drive at night, even with my car lights on, it just is not adequate for my aging eyes.

One night in Georgia while working as a Home Health nurse, I got caught out in an unfamiliar, rural area. It was winter, so the sun set early, and as I pulled into the driveway of my last patient I was very aware of the time crunch. I had a plan of action to quickly and efficiently finish my tasks and get back home before darkness settled in—but things don't always go to plan. It was pitch black with no moon by the time I left my patient's house. I did not feel as if I could spend the night in their driveway, so I bowed my head and asked God for deliverance, turned on my *brights* and headed down the road.

Pitch black. No moon. Unfamiliar, curving roads without street lamps, and every oncoming car required that I turn off my *brights* while being blinded with their headlights. I fixed my eyes on the white line to the right and started a rather panicked conversation with Jesus. *Look on me and answer, Lord my God. Give light to my eyes or I will sleep in death. Psalm 13: 3* Then my phone died and with it, my GPS navigation system.

But Jesus had not turned His back on my panicked prayer. I know, because 40 minutes later I arrived home. He had taken the wheel and guided me home, carrying me through those minutes of complete vulnerability and awareness of my weakness. His power had delivered me!

*I trust in Your unfailing love; my heart rejoices in Your salvation. I will sing the Lord's praise, for He has been good to me. Psalm 13:5-6*

*Because of the LORD's great love we are not consumed, for his compassions never fail. Lamentations 3:22*

*...because of the tender mercy of our God, by which the rising sun will come to us from heaven, to shine on those living in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the path of peace. Luke 1:78-79*