

Falling off a Cliff, part 2
by Kimberly Clarke

We are always falling; falling into financial difficulties, falling into bad relationships, falling into bad habits, falling into sin. Falling. Just like me, falling off that cliff.

I don't know how this experience may play out for someone else, but for me as I sailed into thin air, time seemed to slow to a nearly agonizing pace. My thoughts became crystal clear, fear evaporated, and my mind became detached from the experience.

So, there I was, tumbling through the air plummeting six stories to the ground and I knew I was going to die. No panic; just acceptance, "This is it, I'm a goner." Then I hit side of the cliff. Hard! Pain racked through my left shoulder but it didn't really bother me. My brain was wrestling with the fact that I was still alive. "Well, that didn't do it," my brain thought very matter-of-factly. Then I was in the air again. Flying. Waiting for the impact that I knew would end it all.

Wham! I hit the side of the cliff again. My right hip this time. No time to register the pain; I was immediately flung back out into space. Twisting, tumbling, faster, and faster. Watching the ground come up at me.

Then I hit the bottom, landing in a huge tangle of blackberry brambles. I landed on my hands and knees. The world was dark and silent for several heartbeats. Then it registered...I wasn't dead!

It is just crazy how we get ourselves into situations in life where there is no way out. We are falling and there really isn't any way we can help ourselves. The good news is that God is there and with Him all things are possible.

The thing I would like to point out though is that God often chooses to save us *through* our problems not *from* our problems.

Every time I hit that cliff on the way down it bruised, it battered, and it hurt but it was those blows that slowed my fall.

That awful bramble bush! I had hundreds of scratches and dozens of stickers all over my body. In fact, in the days that followed it was the pain from the brambles that was the worst. But, those sticker bushes cushioned my landing and saved my life.

God always brings us through. It isn't always easy but He is always there to cushion the fall.

Fear not, for **I am with you**; Be not dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you, Yes, I will help you, I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.' [Isaiah 41:10](#)

casting all your cares upon Him, for He cares for you.

1 Peter 5:7

All scripture references are New King James Version (NKJV)
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