

On the heights with Him

“Though the fig tree does not bud and there are no grapes on the vines, though the olive crop fails and the fields produce no food, though there are no sheep in the pen and no cattle in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will be joyful in God my Savior.” Habakkuk 3:17–18 (NIV)

Have you ever had one of those days when nothing seems to be going right? Of course you have! When my children experienced evacuation from the boarding school they were attending in West Africa, my daughter chose to return to the States and live with family members in Texas to finish her senior year. My son chose to attend a boarding school in another country that I would rarely get to visit. Less than two months after this sudden evacuation, my husband and I packed up our belongings and moved from the house we had lived in for nine years to head to a new destination.

One day, soon after moving to our new country, I was reading Habakkuk 3:17–18 and felt compelled to paraphrase it: “Though the electricity is sporadic and the water fails to drip, though the traffic is horrendous and I have to sit and sit, though Amber lives in Texas and Brandon boards in Dakar, yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will be joyful in God my Savior.” I had to smile as I went on to read, “*The Sovereign LORD is my strength; he makes my feet like the feet of a deer, he enables me to go on the heights.*” (v. 19, NIV).

Has every day been perfect? No. Has the sovereign Lord been my strength? You bet! Have I gone onto the heights with Him? I think the choice is mine. Will I rejoice in the Lord no matter what? On the heights with Him—that’s where I want to be!

—KRISTY, WEST AFRICA

Dear loving Father, MAY I FIND MY JOY IN YOU NO MATTER WHAT THE SITUATION AROUND ME MIGHT BE. MAY I FIND STRENGTH IN YOU TO MEET THE CHALLENGES OF EACH NEW DAY. TAKE ME TO THE HEIGHTS, LORD. LET ME WALK WITH YOU, AND MAY MANY OTHERS JOIN ME THERE! *Amen.*