



Find Refuge

A lovely little green and yellow bird, with perfectly symmetric indigo blue throat spots, resides in my kitchen. Her name is Hallelujah, and she is a parakeet.

Her exploring privileges extend to the whole first level of the house, providing a ready view of nature as she sits on the ledges of tall windows.

Recently, she was out of sorts and my family was worried that she was sick. But then she gifted us with two eggs. It has taken some time but she is now nearly back to her normal self, taking flight to high heights thanks to our cathedral ceiling.

I love to watch Hallelujah's wings as she flies and displays her otherwise hidden greenish-black flight feathers and yellow flashes. What an incredible example of God's creation – a wonder of aerodynamic forces in motion, the precision of flight with beautiful and varied colors displayed.

God's Word is filled with references to wings and I have been thinking about one of them since I recently commented on a friend's Facebook post. She regularly shares images from a Bird page that she follows – incredible photos of all kinds of beautiful birds, many times displaying the glory of their feathered wings in color combinations that clearly come from a Master artist.

With an invitation of “comments welcome”, she posted a photo of a pelican couple together on a log in a lake. The male was standing on his webbed feet, his massive wing stretched out over the head of the other pelican. She sat squat and low with wings held close to her body, looking completely at rest. I commented on my friend's post from the verse that immediately sprang to mind. Psalm 91:4 “He will cover you with his feathers, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.”

Isn't it good to know that whatever comes, we can count on the Lord's wings to shelter and provide what we need? May you find refuge in His faithful care.

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