



Broadway Presbyterian Church

Broadway Visitor

Where we build relationships
and expand connections

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ALWAYS GIVING THANKS . . .

Sing . . . to the Lord, always giving thanks to God the Father for everything.

- Ephesians 5:19-20

No matter the source of the evil confronting you, if you are in God and thereby completely surrounded by Him, you must realize that it has first passed through Him before coming to you. Because of this, you can thank Him for everything that comes your way. This does not mean thanking Him for the sin that accompanies evil, but offering thanks for what He will bring out of it and through it. May God make our life one of continual thanksgiving and praise, so He will then make everything a blessing.

I once saw a man draw some black dots on a piece of paper. Several of us looked at it yet saw nothing but an irregular arrangement of dots. Then he also drew a few lines, put in a few rests, and added a treble clef at the beginning. Suddenly we realized that the dots were musical notes, and as we began to sound them out, we were singing,

*Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below.*

Each of us has many black dots or spots in our life, and we cannot understand *why* they are there or *why* God permitted them. But when we allow Him into our life to adjust the dots in the proper way, to draw the lines He desires, and to put rests at the proper places to separate us from certain things, then from the black dots and spots He will compose a glorious harmony.

So let us not hinder Him in His glorious work! *C.H.P*

*Would we know that the major chords were sweet,
If there were not minor key?
Would the painter's work be fair to our eyes,
Without shade on land or sea?
Would we know the meaning of happiness,
Would we feel that the day was bright,
If we'd never known what it was to grieve,
Nor gazed on the dark of night?*

Many people owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.

- Charles H. Spurgeon

When an organist presses the black keys of a great organ, the notes are just as beautiful as when he presses the white ones. Yet to fully demonstrate the capabilities of the instrument, he must press them all. *selected*

- from "Streams in the Desert" devotional

