

Chaplains Corner

On the Road
To Discover Whether There is
More Too Life Than Going Around in Circles

When God Sends Angels

On our 5000 mile drive we've seen it all--rivers, lakes, vast fields of wheat, corn, & soy beans, towering mountains, glaciers, plains, waste lands, geysers and forests—lots of forests. We are awed by how vast and varied our country is. Daily we are reminded as we admire the beauty--and sometimes the strangeness of it—that God made it all. The opening chapters of God's word to us, the Bible, explain that God created the heavens along with the earth and everything in it.

It's humbling to realize that although Old Faithful has thrown steaming water high into the air for thousands of years, by comparison our years on earth are few. As we consider how fragile we are, the one thing that remains constant--God's steadfast love and protection--brings continued comfort.

We left the Grand Tetons and traveled south into Rocky Mountain National Park, a little west of Denver. We set up camp in the late sunshine of a lovely cool mountain afternoon at an altitude of about 8000'. The next morning we took the Suzuki up Old Fall River Road, an old logging road that climbs to the top of the mountain to about 13,000 feet. Two and a half miles into the air the weather was cold maybe 35 degrees. It snowed. It hailed. A fierce wind about blew us off the one lane wide gravel road.

We'd camped on the East side of the mountain but we wanted to pass over the mountain and spend a few days camping on the west side of the Park. Natz woke up the next morning sensing that we needed to hurry up, break camp and get our rig across the summit. As we carefully inched our way higher and higher the weather got even colder and fiercer than the day before. Snow and sleet blew across the road making the visibility extremely poor. We were relieved to have made it over and down the backside of the pass. A short while later we learned that the rangers closed the road! Several vehicles had slid off the highway, a scary thought since guard rails were few and far between. And it was thousands of feet straight down!

How glad we were that God protected us by giving Natz that sense of urgency to get out of there. Psalm 91: 9-12 reads,

If you make the Most High your dwelling—even the Lord, who is my refuge—then no harm will befall you, no disaster will come near your tent. For He will command his angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways; they will lift you up in their hands, so that you will not strike your foot against a stone."

What an honor and a privilege it is to have the Most High God for our dwelling place. We felt that He sent His angels to protect us that day. We pray that you are just as sure.

Chaplains Natz and Elana