

"I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust." — Psa 91:2

This verse reminds us of the words of our Lord, when He said: "How often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not."

Its proven that the hen has four calls—the call when night is near; the call for food when she has found some dainty; the call of peril when the hawk is near; and the call of brooding love, when she wants to feel her nestlings under her wings. Today God is calling to each of us, saying: Come My children, make the secret place of My presence, of My environment, of My constant keeping, your home; for he that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the wings of God. When night is nigh, when money and food is scarce, when the hawk is in the air ready to pounce on us, when loneliness or desolation oppresses, let us hear the brooding cry of God our Father, and nestle beneath His shadow.

Let us simply and humbly ask for the fulfillment of the promises in this Psalm. He will answer your prayers. He will be with you in trouble. He will satisfy you with many years of life, or with living much in a short time, and He will show you the wonders of His salvation.

The promise is clear: "He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways"

In His service, Elder Teddy Santos