

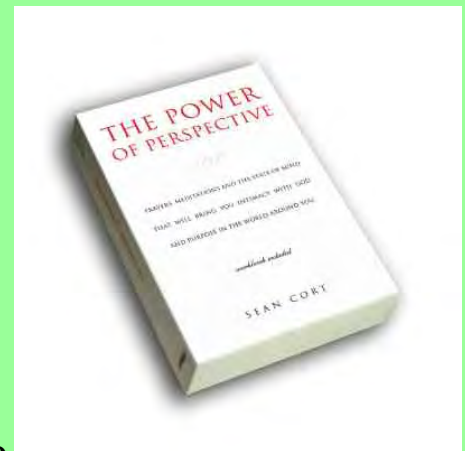
SNACK FOOD FOR THE SOUL

LIFE ENHANCING DEVOTIONALS
INSPIRED BY THE BOOK, *THE
POWER OF PERSPECTIVE*. WRITTEN BY
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WEEK OF 3/21/2010

Feast on this...

**DOES YOUR UNCONDITIONAL HAVE
CONDITIONS ?**

When you live in a tropical climate such as Florida there are many beachside towns you can visit that easily simulate the feel of vacationing in the Caribbean. Several years ago my wife Debbie and I took a three-day weekend getaway to the one of the many beautiful towns along Florida's Gulf Coast. The sand is white and powdery and the water is clear and blue. We're blessed to live in a place where stay-cations are just as beautiful as vacations to the islands. There was one afternoon we felt like renting a moped and going for a breezy ride through the town.



When we got on the moped and received our quick tutorial from the rental owner we began our afternoon adventure. As I pulled out into traffic and made a U turn toward our destination I suddenly realized that I've never done this before. I vividly remember telling this to my wife but she didn't seem the least bit bothered at the notion of my inexperience. When I made that first U turn my inexperience attacked me. It bothered me so that I considered taking the moped back.

As we drove further and further down the street listening to my wife's exhilaration about the sun and the breeze on her face and hair, I began to realize that her confidence in me is predicated on the security she feels when I'm near. Her unimpeachable trust in me gave me the courage and faith to summon all the expertise any man can have at any given time. Needless to say, our afternoon adventure was filled with great views and lots of fun. A few years later we took our three kids Chanel, Christian and Aaron to another beachside town and wanted to share the moped experience with them as well.

We decided since that I was now the expert that I should be the one to drive them around on the moped. So we rented a golf cart so that my wife can follow closely behind so everyone can share the adventure while they waited their turn. Toward the end of the day it was time to return the moped. As I rode ahead with our youngest son Aaron as my passenger, I didn't even notice that I passed the rental store. All of a sudden we were in the midst of major tourist traffic without another moped in sight. I pulled off the road and called my wife who was already trying to reach me on my cell phone. She alerted me of the landmark to look for as they patiently waited for our return.

So now I had to enter four lanes of busy traffic to make a U-turn back the other way. It seemed as though no-one was the least bit interested in letting us through. I made sure my son was fine as I looked at his face in the side view mirror. He gave one of his butter melting smiles and said he was having a great time. The fact that we were at the side of the road with tons of speeding cars didn't bother him at all. I said

silently to myself, "Lord what kind of situation am I putting my child in? He doesn't even know the potential danger we are in".

The Lord instantly said, "He doesn't fear anything because he has unimpeachable faith in his father. He knows that his father would not allow anything bad to happen to him. Now if you have the same unimpeachable faith in Me then I...". Instantly my faith awoke and put my concerns to rest. My spirit recalled the scripture, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty". (Psalm 91:1)

My son and my wife in both instances had more faith in me than I deserved. But in both cases their faith in me was unconditional. They trusted me with their lives. Because of their faith in me I could not let them down. The Lord is able to move in ways that this earth realm cannot comprehend. The only thing that limits Him is the pre-conditions that we place on our faith. If we drop those conditions and totally rely on Him without reservation, then and only then, like a father, will He be forced to move Heaven and earth on our behalf.

I waited for the endless stream of cars to slow, I looked up and saw a huge pick-up truck stop and waive us on. With profuse thanks, we got into the flow of traffic and got back safely in no time. When we got off the moped, Aaron gave me the biggest hug and said. "Dad, thanks for the extra time on the moped. I knew you could do it." As tears now come to my eyes remembering this story, I say, I say, you can do it too.

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Have an indescribably blessed week!

Sean