



*From Where I Sit . . .*

## **“Hiding From God”**

I heard the story of a preacher who phoned the home of some recent church visitors. A voice answered with a whispered “Hello.” The preacher asked, “Who is this?” and heard the Whisper: “Jimmy.” The conversation went sort of as follows: Preacher: “How old are you, Jimmy.” Whisper: “Four” Preacher: “Jimmy, may I please speak to your mom?” Whisper: “She’s busy.” Preacher: “Then may I speak to your dad?” Whisper: “He’s busy.” Preacher: “Are; there any other adults at your home?” Whisper: “The Police.” Preacher: “Then let me speak to one of the police officers.” Whisper: “They’re busy.” Preacher: “Who else is there?” Whisper: “Firemen.” Preacher: “Well, put one of the firemen on the phone.” Whisper: “They’re busy.” Preacher: “Jimmy, what are they all busy doing?” Whisper: “They’re looking for me.”

Just like Jimmy, a lot of people are hiding, not only from parents and police, but from God. And there is nothing funny about hiding from the ONE who loves us most and the ONE we need the most. **Adam tried to hide from God in the Garden of Eden** because he was ashamed of what he had done, and of the consequence of what he had done. Now Adam knew that he was naked so he hid himself. But friends, **God cannot be hidden from.** David said in **Psalms 139:7-17:**

*“Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me. If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee. For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb. I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well. My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth. Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them. How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!”*

Furthermore, **We Should Not Want To Hide From God.** Paul speaks of God who made the heavens and the earth, and declares *“For in Him we live and move and have our being.”* (Acts 17:28). In **Psalms 63:1-7** David declares: *“....O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is; To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary. Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee. Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips: When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches. Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.”*

**. . . . Terry Broome**