

THE FURNITURE IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE

John 6: 27

When I was a child living under my parent's roof, I remember those times when I would come home to find the furniture in the living room rearranged. It always surprised me at first. Sometimes I did not like it. Yet, it was the way my father wanted the furniture and it was his furniture. But, in a little while I discovered that nothing about the house had changed. My father was still my father, I was still his son. He still loved me and was still providing for me. He was (still is) far more important to me than the furniture.

Brethren, our houses, jobs, and earthly possessions are furniture which belongs to our heavenly Father. When things are rearranged we are troubled at first. But fear not, it is our Father's furniture. What love when our heavenly Father rearranges everything to sit us down in a better direction so that we are facing Christ! We soon discover that nothing in our Father's house has changed. He is still our Father and we are still his child. He still loves us and still continues to provide all for us in Christ our All. This is the Peace that Christ gives, not as the world gives (not the peace we get from a new sofa) but the Peace of knowing we are accepted in the Beloved. HE is far more important than the furniture!