

the risk of being proved wrong...when it's too late to change your mind?" Why wait until a crisis strikes – why not call on Him now? He loves you and cares for you:

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

JOHN 3:16

That is how much He loves you! Call on Him today and invite Him into your life to be your anchor. He will not ignore you:

For whoever calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

ROMANS 9:13

There are some steps you should take if you do this; read a portion of the Gospel of Luke each day, talk to God in prayer each day and, tell others what you've done. Finally find a Christian church where you can share your good news and also get encouragement!

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WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD?



Recently I heard the story of two ships who were sheltering from a storm in a bay. The storm raged all night. When dawn came one of the ships had been wrecked on the rocky coast, in their haste amidst the

storm the crew had not dropped anchor properly. The other ship had anchored securely and was safe.

When I heard this story it reminded me of the old hymn:

**Will your anchor hold
In the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold
Their wings of strife?**

These words challenge us to consider our foundations in life; what are you anchored in? Many people say they don't need God – which is fine when life is treating them well. But the courage of the most ardent atheist is tried in the trials of life. Real trials which have you fearing for your very life; which cause you to re-evaluate the way you've led life before the crisis. Someone told me lately that an old soldier once said there were no atheists in the First World War trenches: in the reality of impending battle men sought solace from God.

There was a time when I had a crisis: I had just been diagnosed with a brain tumour. Even though I am a Christian I still found myself evaluating my life under such a crisis. Will you believe me if I tell you that after the initial shock my family and I felt at peace? The reason why can be found in the chorus of that famous hymn:

**We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll:
fastened to the rock which cannot move,**

**grounded firm and deep
in the Saviour's love!**

In such a crisis the stuff of life which we humans cling to suddenly didn't matter. The threat to our family helped us to see the futility of anchoring our lives in perishable stuff. Our family crisis has since passed – my treatment was 100% successful. But we are in no doubt that without the peace that came from being anchored in God the outcome could have been very different indeed.

What about you? How much value do you put in mere stuff?

**Will your anchor hold
in the floods of death,
when the waters cold
chill your latest breath?**

What is your anchor fastened to and will it hold fast when a crisis strikes? You may be saying right now "there is no God!" Let me ask you then, "are you willing to take