

HE SLOWS HIS PACE

“Daddy, I can’t walk that fast. My legs aren’t as long as yours,”
is often said by kids while walking through parks, and woods, and stores.
Their earthly dads are rushing about, going from place to place.

With earthly compassion, the dads may slow their pace.

Likewise, walking with our *heavenly* Father, we hesitate and ask, “Do I dare?”
We may say, “Abba, I can’t walk that fast,” or “This task is too much to bear.”
Though He’s the One who knows what’s best, and His pattern we should trace,
with heavenly wisdom, He sometimes slows His pace.

At the opposite extreme is the scene where we think He’s moving too *slow*.
We wonder why our dreams aren’t fulfilled when we think we’re ready to go.
Though *His* is the timing that’s perfect in each and every case,
it’s tender-hearted compassion that’s slowed His pace.

And then there’s the Second Coming. We wonder why the delay.
With all the evil in this wicked world, we hope that each day is “The Day.”
But if He should come when we plan, some would lose the race.

For many souls, perhaps for you, He’s gently slowed His pace.

Let’s adjust our “walk with Him” so we can see His face.