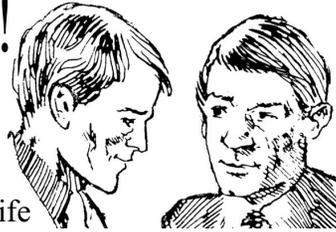


He Makes No Mistakes!

1 Peter 5:5-11

In 1932, A.M. Overton was the pastor of a church in Mississippi with a wife and three small children. His wife was pregnant with their fourth child, but when it came time for delivery, there were complications and both she and the baby died. During the funeral service, the preacher officiating the service noticed Pastor Overton writing something on a piece of paper. After the service the minister asked him about it, and he handed him the paper with a poem he had just written, which he titled, "He Maketh No Mistake." The poem reads as follows:



My Father's way may twist and turn,	I'll pin my faith, my all, in Him, He maketh no mistake.
My heart may throb and ache, But in my soul I'm glad to know, He maketh no mistake.	There's so much now I cannot see, My eyesight's far too dim, But come what may,
My cherished plans may go astray, My hopes may fade away, But still I'll trust my Lord to lead, For He doth know the way.	I'll simply trust and leave it all to Him. For by and by the mist will lift, And plain it all He'll make, Through all the way,
Tho' night be dark and it may seem, That day will never break,	tho' dark to me, He made not one mistake.

How encouraging to realize that God is in full control of everything that comes into our lives. He is our Shield, and nothing can touch us without first passing through Him. For His all-wise reasons, God allowed Satan to touch Job's possessions and children and servants and even his own body, but only by Divine permission. When things come our way, whether blessings or trials, we know they have come from the Loving Hand of God for our benefit and for His glory.

~George Zeller: www.middletonbiblechurch.org

He Makes No Mistakes!

1 Peter 5:5-11

In 1932, A.M. Overton was the pastor of a church in Mississippi with a wife and three small children. His wife was pregnant with their fourth child, but when it came time for delivery, there were complications and both she and the baby died. During the funeral service, the preacher officiating the service noticed Pastor Overton writing something on a piece of paper. After the service the minister asked him about it, and he handed him the paper with a poem he had just written, which he titled, "He Maketh No Mistake." The poem reads as follows:



My Father's way may twist and turn,	I'll pin my faith, my all, in Him, He maketh no mistake.
My heart may throb and ache, But in my soul I'm glad to know, He maketh no mistake.	There's so much now I cannot see, My eyesight's far too dim, But come what may,
My cherished plans may go astray, My hopes may fade away, But still I'll trust my Lord to lead, For He doth know the way.	I'll simply trust and leave it all to Him. For by and by the mist will lift, And plain it all He'll make, Through all the way,
Tho' night be dark and it may seem, That day will never break,	tho' dark to me, He made not one mistake.

How encouraging to realize that God is in full control of everything that comes into our lives. He is our Shield, and nothing can touch us without first passing through Him. For His all-wise reasons, God allowed Satan to touch Job's possessions and children and servants and even his own body, but only by Divine permission. When things come our way, whether blessings or trials, we know they have come from the Loving Hand of God for our benefit and for His glory.

~George Zeller: www.middletonbiblechurch.org