

## NAOMI - RUTH CONNECTION

### LESSON FORTY-EIGHT COMMENTS

Dear Loved Ones,

As a teenager, my mom used to label me as a mother hen because I was always working to get other teenagers to attend our Youth for Christ rallies in our county on Saturday nights. This often meant that I would spend hours on the phone trying to fill a bus. This was often a Saturday morning effort during times that other chores needed to be done. We had to have enough youth to warrant paying for the bus trip. I also spent a lot of time gathering youth for our high school club. Being raised on a farm, my mom used the symbolism of the mother and hen it reminded her of how we often watched our hens gather their peeps to keep them under their wings. This, of course, was for their own good. Even though it was often a sacrifice on my mom's part, she was usually patient with me taking this time because she knew that it was for the good of those that would benefit from the gospel.

In today's lesson, Sandy shared that after her husband's death she just wanted to crawl up under the God's wings for awhile to find safety and rest. I felt the same way. There is something so comforting about knowing that we can find safety, rest, and comfort under God's wings. This time, and often, I needed to call upon God to be there for me as my refuge and my fortress. I had a very strong need for comfort in a place of complete love and care from the only one who could truly be my redeemer.

*Ps. 91:2-5, "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; and I him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shall thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day."*

Ruth had complete trust in Naomi because she knew that Naomi knew Ruth's need and desired what would be best for her. She obeyed and made it clear to Boaz that she wanted him to be her redeemer.

My experience of feeling like a mother hen was so insignificant to what God has to offer. I hoped and prayed that my actions could at least lead others to the one who could become their redeemer, but we all need to run to our redeemer and gather under His wings of love and care. In spite of losing my husband, I never felt so much peace and protection during the most challenging time of my life. I could no longer rest in Doug's arms. He was now with Jesus, but I am so grateful that this same Jesus was now my redeemer during my time of despair. I had to rely totally on Him and trust that He would care for me and prove His love to be sufficient through the coming days.

Jesus has become nearer and dearer to me than ever before. I have found Him to be not only my redeemer but my provider of everything I need beyond my expectations.

May you find God to be your redeemer, care giver, and abundant provider this week and always.

Enjoy your walk through whatever journey you are going through as He guides you daily. We truly can trust Him.

Love in Christ,

Sandy Yates