

## UNDER HIS WINGS

The story is told of a preacher who was boarding at a farmhouse. The farmer was not a Christian, but his wife was very devout, and was much in prayer for her husband to become a believer. The preacher was waiting for an opportunity to share with the farmer, in a vivid way, the meaning of the message of Jesus' sacrificial death on the cross.

One morning the farmer beckoned the minister to follow him to the hen house. There, he called attention to a hen in her nest, with a brood of chicks peeping out from under the shelter of her wings. The farmer said, "Touch her." The preacher did so, finding the hen's body to be cold. The farmer explained that during the night a weasel had invaded the hen house and had sucked all the blood from her body. The farmer explained, "She apparently never moved for fear of exposing her brood of chicks to the weasel." This was the opportunity the minister had been looking for. "Oh, that was just like Christ! The people had called for Him to come down from the cross if He was truly the Son of God, and He could thus have spared His own life, but He wouldn't for our sake. We were under His wings."

It was with this realization that William O. Cushing wrote:

*"Under His wings, oh, what precious enjoyment!  
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er:  
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me.  
Resting in Jesus, I'm safe evermore."*

--Ron