

RANSOM RAMBLINGS



His Eye Is On , , , ?

Believe it or Not: The **house sparrow** is thought to be the most abundant bird in the world with an estimated population of **1.6 billion individual birds**. Not only are they able to flit from tree to tree, and crumb to crumb for food, they apparently have been observed swimming UNDERWATER when threatened. Over forty-percent of all adult house sparrows, however, die each year. Just an ordinary, almost ignored bird, but God has His eyes on the ordinary as well as the unique.

I'm reminded in Matthew 6:25-26 that God keeps track of all His creation, including these house sparrows. *"Therefore I tell you do not worry about your life, what you will eat or drink, or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothes? Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they?"*

When I read those verses, I sometimes wish God provided me daily, or even monthly, with a new wooly sweater and an abundance of Krispy Kremes. On second thought, however, I'd soon get bored just rocking in my lawn chair, wearing my new sweater, while munching fresh donuts.

In fact, Matthew records even more information about our sparrow in 10:29.-31 *"Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground outside your Father's care. And even the very hairs of our head are all numbered. So don't be afraid; you are worth more than many sparrows."* All I can say, our All Seeing God must be busy daily checking on each of his humans along with His bird and animal friends. Oh! But I am so glad His eye is watching over this world, including checking in on me. His eye is amazing. Well, even our eyes are a bit amazing, just not quite wide ranging as His. My eyes are unable to view my family in Alabama, Oklahoma, and Hawaii, unless you count internet time. Recently, eye

surgery was performed on each of my eyes and the value of the 'eye' was once again brought vividly to my attention. Following quick surgery, I returned home with directions to place ice packs on the pair of wounded eyes. One seldom appreciates what one has until it is taken from you or harmed in some manner. As visual acuity dimmed, my steps became more uncertain. Depth perception was at a minimal level. While exiting a concert in the dark the second evening, I found my hand automatically seeking the arm of a friend walking at my side. I admitted to 'self' that I needed stability. Then I remembered that God's eye was watching over me. Perhaps He even caused that friend to observe that my steps were, oh so timid, and she reached out to me. Missing my normal sight, I needed help.

God notices when you need assistance, and is ready to offer strength and help, but we need to reach out. It takes courage to admit that you are not always self-sufficient. It was tough for me to reach for help that evening.

I wish I could sing the familiar song, "His Eye Is On The Sparrow", but my voice would drive the sparrows straight off to Nebraska or Spain. I figure if He can keep track of the hundreds and thousands of sparrows flitting around the world, He probably can keep His eye on me. Now my responsibility is to keep my eye on Him, as well as watching out for many other of His children who may need an encouraging hand, a prayer, or maybe even a hug or a couple of donuts, a cup of coffee, and a bit of conversation and a hug.

God's Eye is On Each of Us. Accept His Help.

Then Pop-Open Your Eyes and Reach Out to Help Another.

