



“Where Does My Help Come From?”

By Dr. Charles “Chic” Shaver

I lift up my eyes to the mountains – Where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth (Psalm 121:1-2).

Truly my soul finds rest in God; my salvation comes from him. Truly he is my rock and my salvation; he is my fortress, I will never be shaken (Psalm 62:1-2).

- When Saul was on a rampage intent on murdering David –
- When Israel was fleeing Egypt and they came to the Red Sea, they realized Pharaoh’s army was pursuing them –
- When Joshua was trying to lead Israel into the Promised Land, and he faced the high and fortified city of Jericho –
- When Paul was put in prison for preaching Jesus –

They all found their help in the Lord.

When Israel rejected the report of Joshua and Caleb to enter the Promised Land, God’s judgment fell on the ten spies who had scouted the land with Joshua and Caleb and then discouraged Israel from entering. After the judgment, Israel decided to reenter the Promised Land and possess it. Moses warned, “Do not go up, because the Lord is not with you. You will be defeated...” (Numbers 14:42). In their presumption, they went and were defeated (14:44-45).

By choices made by others, I am a citizen of the United States. We have a reputation of being the most advanced nation in the history of the world. We have huge technical skills, an

outstanding medical system, tremendous financial strength, great educational opportunities, scientific advancement. Yet a deadly Coronavirus that started in China in December 2019, has been spreading across the world. Other countries are worse off than the USA, but even here, schools are closed, some businesses have shut down, people are out of work, the stock market had dropped precipitously, and many people are quarantined.

Because of our great technical skills, I have moved up in life and a while back acquired an Apple 10 Smart Phone. By simply addressing this phone with the words, "Hey Siri," I can get answers to all kind of issues. So far she has told me today's temperature, tomorrow's weather, the start of the Major League baseball season, the best route to drive from Naples, Florida, back to Kansas City, and even how to spell "Coronavirus". She is so smart I decided to ask her, "Hey Siri, What is the cure for the Coronavirus?" She answered that at present "there is no cure for the Coronavirus."

Perhaps God in mercy will grant some scientist the skill to develop a cure or a vaccine. But above all else, we must remember how ever smart or capable we think we are, there are problems we can't control or solve. We must not presume we can do it on our own.

Then, "where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord."
"Truly he is my rock and my salvation; his is my fortress, I will never be shaken."