

“Poppa's Voice” By Kirk Hunt

The voice of the Lord is powerful; The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

Psalm 29:4 NKJV

Poppa might repeat a trite phrase until you wanted to scream. He could talk with a pitch and tone that would drill rock. And of course, the more he meant it, the louder he said it. Still, I miss Poppa's voice.

The years have taught me about Poppa's voice. The trite phrases always said something significant and valuable. Over time I have learned to associate his pitch and tone with real wisdom and deep understanding. And the volume he used was a pale outline of his love and caring, no matter who he was speaking to at that moment.

I understand better now. The deep things of God and Scripture sometimes sound trite, but are always significant and beyond valuable. The truth of His Word may cut deep into my soul, but it always leaves behind wisdom and understanding. God's Word and presence may thunder in my heart and mind, but His tender love and careful nurturing are worth being shaken.

God sends the soothing breeze. He is Master of the peaceful water's edge. My God also sends the raging hurricane. The tsunami goes where He commands.

When last did you really stop and listen to the Father's voice? Did His Word boom in your ears? Did the tone and pitch of His Voice pierce your soul?

Fierce or peaceful, know that He speaks with love care and grace to His children. Especially to you. Especially right now.

Think: A real Father's voice is full of love and benefit.

Pray: “Father-God, speak to my heart. I yearn to hear Your Voice.”

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