

Good morning, Church. Daily Reading, Psalm 135.

Last week, as we were getting ready to depart Sitka for Ketchikan, the captain of the ship came over the ship's intercom to share the seas ahead of us. He mentioned that we would hit some rougher waters and strong currents but finished with "But well within the comfort level of the ship."

As I was walking the deck, those words played over in my mind, "Comfort level." Is that the comfort level of the ship itself, or the captain, the staff, or the passengers. And if passengers, was he talking about the ones walking around with patches and essential oils behind their ears, bands around their wrist, or those trying to wake after taking Dramamine?

Not everyone has the same comfort levels. This is true traveling the seas, experiencing pain, dealing with death, and in most areas of life. I have seen those who have lost a loved one completely fall apart, while another person barely seemed phased by the loss.

What is amazing about God, He knows what we will need to make it through every experience in life. This includes the loss of a loved one. Making a major move or job change. Going back to school and having to make new friends. Etc.

God comforts and strengthens us with all we will need, but also the right amount to be able to help and comfort others. His comfort and grace are just always measured carefully to not leave us hurting, broken, or alone. As we trust in God, He provides.

Psalm 46:1-3 "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in times of trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change and though the mountains slip into the sea; though its water roar and foam, though the mountains quake at its swelling pride. (NASB)