



MATTHEW 6

## *The Lillies of The Valley*

### TAKE REFUGE

There once were a man who tried everything possible to make sure his children remain on a good path.

Every morning before day break he would enter the kitchen. He sees every chair looks different not one matching the table but he was ever so greatful he had them.

There at the table he unfold the Scripture at the very same place everyday. He reads close it and then go on his knees on the old floors saying the same old prayer. Then he returns to a single room where all his children still lie fast asleep. He takes the huge banket that was sewn together, cover all and say a prayer.

In his hand he has one cup of tea that he takes to his wife. This cup has been with them since the day they got married. Before he enter the room. He says yet another prayer. Then he wakes his wife with his hand upon her face, offering her the cup of tea exchanging smiles.

They never said a word to another when he leaves the house, but in their hearts they knew that their love is strong.

But today he said in words. "I will always love you" and left.

As every other day he will walk far to get to work and the hard labour never got him under because he knew that he is doing it for his family that he so dearly love.

After a entire day of hard work, his fingers inside his pockets cant even feel the cold. On his way home, he picks some Mary Golds upon his way. They are his wife's favorite. Then he stops at the farmers stall on the roadside to get fruit for his children. He knows by the time he enters the house he will hear them playing and laughter echoes through the room. The moment he walks through that door they will shout and welcome him home.

Today it is difficult. The house is shows no light from the street, he does not hear his children laugh and a sound of silence and darkness fill the place.

As his legs feel numb and the scenery of his loved ones lying on the floor , he cries out to heavens. "Oh YHVH my God, why?"

Suddenly the sound of the enemy surrounds the area. They are out to plunder and destroy every life of those who belong to YHVH.

For years he read Psalm 127 -128 every single day of his life. Today he tear and rent his clothes in grieve.

## Psalm 127

*Unless YHVH builds the house, the builders labor in vain. Unless the YHVH watches over the city, the guards stand watch in vain. In vain you rise early and stay up late, toiling for food to eat, for he grants sleep to those he loves. Children are a heritage from YHVH, offspring a reward from him. Like arrows in the hands of a warrior are children born in one's youth. Blessed is the man whose quiver is full of them. They will not be put to shame when they contend with their opponents in court.*

## Psalm 128

*Blessed are all who fear YHVH, who walk in obedience to him. You will eat the fruit of your labor; blessings and prosperity will be yours. Your wife will be like a fruitful vine within your house; your children will be like olive shoots around your table. Yes, this will be the blessing for the man who fears YHVH. May YHVH bless you from Zion; may you see the prosperity of Jerusalem all the days of your life. May you live to see your children's children, peace be on Israel.*

He walks to the room and pick up the big blanket to cover his family. As he looks at the chairs he remembers everyone of his children were different in their ways, but filled his heart with so much joy.

Then suddenly he hears a whisper. "Daddy is that you?" We all came to pray like you and we seen the evil pass our house.

A Father's prayer:

Heavenly Father, I thank you for the gift of my family, for whom I now pray and upon whom I now ask you to shower your blessings. With You on my side be my guide, may I always be ready to spend my life for them and give them every spared moment I am given.

Bless my wife whom you have given to me as my spouse, sharing in your wondrous work of creation. May I see her smile everyday , her love for our children and caring touch in our home. May You be her every day I leave this house and help her to remain in Your protection, peace and Amazing grace.

Bless my children in abundance and fill their life with laughter, happiness and Your presence. May the example of your Son be the foundation upon which their lives are built, that Your Word always be their hope, guidance and support.

I ask you, YHVH, to protect and bless my family. Watch over my loved ones so that in the strength of your love its members may enjoy prosperity, possess the gift of your peace. Today I rejoice in Your word and my Praises declare my love to you. Be our only God, our hope and lead us with the Ruach HaKodesh, Your Spirit to remain in Your refuge forever. May we always bear witness to Your glory in the world.

Amein.

Never take a day spared in your life for granted. Give thanks in everything. Pray for your family and remember to keep the commandments.

Your Dad in Victory and His Refuge.

A family that pray together stays together.

Be blessed and stay blessed 🌷