

Some times a beautiful sunset painted by our Creator has been what God provided for me to turn the eyes of my children to Him. I love how God reveals Himself in ways that are so tangible, like a sunset or a song or His love flowing through my heart towards my children. However, some times God allows trials of various sorts to be the provision He uses to turn the eyes of our children to Him.

When our teenage children were preschoolers we began reading devotions to them each day. It is important to me and my husband that we feed God's Word to them on a daily basis. We started with devotionals that had mostly pictures and we are now using devotionals written for teens. There have been plenty of days that I wondered if my children were tuning me out during our devotionals. I'm sure that there were days that they did put on a good front for their teacher's sake, but I would like to share a testimony of the power of feeding bits of God's Word to the souls of children.

Just over a year ago I was diagnosed with Melanoma, a very serious form of skin cancer. My children were familiar with this type of cancer because their grandfather, my father, died from this form of cancer. My son and daughter both seemed to take the news well but I soon discovered that it impacted my son's heart deeply. The following morning I was taking my son and daughter to school. We have always prayed for them on the way to school. However, we had recently started praying a verse before I prayed for them. As we began our prayer time, my son pulled out a piece of paper and told me that he had our verse for the day. This is what my son read to us; "He said to her, "Daughter (Susan), your faith has healed you. Go in peace and be free from your suffering" (Mark 5:34). It was all I could do to keep myself from weeping before them (not a good way for them to start their day). My son then told me that he had verses for the rest of the week for us. I looked at the verses and they were all verses that spoke of God's healing in our lives.

My son took the devastating news of his Mom's cancer and went to God's Word. He spent some time alone with God searching out Scriptures that would give us all hope in the midst of uncertainty. I am convinced that God used years of seeds being planted in my son's heart through devotionals to grow in Him a knowledge and desire to seek Truth when darkness enters our lives. God ministered to me in many ways over the past year. One of the most meaningful is the knowledge I have that my son will turn to God's Word when he faces trials and the assurance that God will deliver him through his trials through the power of His Word.

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