

## A Reflection | Blog Posting

By Calvin Culy

There is a quiet contentment in my soul this night. An unexplainable feeling of neither sadness nor joy. There is a deep gratitude to God for things undeserved. I can look back now, with not a doubt in my mind whatsoever, knowing that God has directed me and been with me even when I couldn't see or feel his presence at my side. In all of my failings, outbursts of disobedience, and impatience I can see his faithfulness only now remaining. Oh what a great God I know! And from all of this, these lessons and trials that I have been through, He has only made me more like Himself. In all of the hopelessness. In all of my hopelessness, He has done something no other could. He stood firm, disciplining me when I strayed from His narrow path to bring me back. He was kind when I was broken. And He reminded me always to look to Him, whether I felt myself to be in need or not. I know I am always in need of Him. And I pray that this dependence will grow as I know how easily I have turned away before, how easily I have forgotten my need and His provision. I am indebted and under the rule of the best Master a man could wish to serve.

As I continue forward in His strength I must not let myself forget of the hope I have in Jesus Christ. At times the weight of the world, the noisiness of life, and the day to day distractions seem to overwhelm me. If I fight alone they surely would. But I do not fight alone, for there is one in heaven who fights with me, and He cannot be overcome.

Though the road is narrow, steep, and riddled with pits and sharp rocks, still will I press forward towards the top and the glory of the One who waits there.

As the psalmist wrote, *"The Lord looks down from heaven and sees every person. From his throne he watches all who live on earth. He made their hearts and understands everything they do. No king is saved by his great army. No warrior escapes by his great strength. Horses can't bring victory; they can't save by their strength. But the Lord looks after those who fear him, those who put their hope in his love. He saves them from death and spares their lives in times of hunger. So our hope is in the Lord. He is our help, our shield to protect us. We rejoice in him, because we trust his holy name. Lord, show your love to us as we put our hope in you."*

Blessings,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Calvin Culy". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with large, connected letters.

Calvin Culy

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