

August 5, 2018

Scott's Thoughts



My grandson won't get into a car or truck without his car seat first being put in place. And he is particular about how it gets fastened down. He has been riding in one since

birth. He is so comfortable and secure in his car seat that if you are traveling ten miles or more there is a good chance that he will be asleep before you get where you are going.

I remember when car seats first became law. Parents all over the nation wrestled with their children to get them into a car seat. To the parents it was a hassle to the children it was like being tied up. Both parents and children have adjusted and now it is just the normal thing to do.

I looked on the internet for the stats on how many lives' seatbelts/car-seats save each year. Most sites seemed to think it is a number around 15,000. The same source also stated that in 65% of accidents involving a fatality the ones who died were not wearing a seatbelt.

I'm so much better now about wearing a seat belt than I was years ago. In 2000 I purchased a new truck that had an annoying alarm if you did not fasten your seat belt. One day, while

reading the owners manual, I discovered that it was possible to turn this alarm off and I did so. Several days later I noticed that I had forgotten to fasten my belt. I did so promptly and when I got home I turned that alarm back on. Mostly I no longer notice that I'm strapped in while driving and only seldom do I find it restrictive. My current vehicle has that same annoying alarm I haven't tried to turn it off. I still forget from time to time but that bell reminds me.

Some thirty eight years ago I moved from one life to another. Like the seat belt, I failed to use the new safety features of the new life and placed myself in unnecessary danger. The written word of God is kind of like the bell in my truck that tells me to put my seat belt on. The Bible is constantly pulling me back from danger, helping me to stand on safer ground. I do not feel restricted by this process. I feel protected. My grandson feels safe and secure in his car seat so much so that he rests in the security of it. I want to rest in the security of God's love and care. How about you? Let us know if we can help.

Thanks for listening and Keep on Shining,
We love you.

—Scott