

I Can Trust Him

Description

[RG151110](#)

I have often shared David's frustration. From time to time, I ask David's question, "*How long, O LORD? Will you forget me forever?*" (V. 1).

When I was a kid, our family journeyed from Florida to Illinois for our annual summertime visit with my grandparents. The trip took two full days, going through little towns on narrow two-lane highways. As the monotony of the car trip wore on, I remember repeatedly asking my father, "How much longer before we get there?" Since he knew I would find little comfort in him telling me exactly how many more hours, he would simply say, "Not too much longer. We'll soon be there." Well, we always arrived. Looking back on those visits, I remember the joy experienced at the destination far more than the misery of the journey.

I thank God that no matter how long the journey seems, I can keep my eye on the destination and trust in God because I have experienced His goodness in my life.

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