

Due Reverence

Description

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1 Peter 3:8-22

One spring we hiked up the road that led past the dam to the reservoir. The river in the narrow valley crashed and tumbled, foaming over large rocks, surging down its course. The noise of the torrent filled the air, making normal conversation impossible. We soon became aware of a deeper grumble, like low thunder, yet constant. Around a bend the dam came into view. Nearby a spillway tunnel shot a huge plume of water in a horizontal cascade, roaring into a catchment pool.

Soon we climbed the steep road beside the dam. Above the mist and roar we caught sight of the full reservoir. Dark still waters reflected the surrounding forest and higher mountains. Hiking on from the brink, the din quickly faded; bird song and the gentle breeze welcomed us to seat ourselves in the lush grass.

Both the crashing roar and quiet depths called for reverence. When the believing heart encounters the living Christ, how can we not revere Him as Lord, or testify of the greatness of His power and the quiet depths of His tender mercies?

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