

Thursday, December 25, 2014

# Christmas Day

*When he falls, he will not be hurled headlong, because the Lord is the One who holds his hand. Psalm 37:24*

You've probably seen or experienced this scene firsthand: a big strong daddy walking next to his little toddler. As they walk, the father reaches out his hand, and the child slips her hand into his—such a precious sight. Then suddenly the child stumbles, but she doesn't fall. Why? Because the father was holding on to her! In a nano-second, the father clenched his daughter's hand even tighter and lifted her up out of harm's way!

Over the last year I've experienced this kind of Father-God rescue. As many of you know, my husband, Bob, fell in October of 2013 and sustained a traumatic brain injury. The doctors told us that if Bob survived, he might never talk or understand anything ever again. And if you know Bob Keith, this is just unimaginable!


Then, twelve days after Bob's accident, my precious mother died. My world crumbled—I stumbled into the deepest pit of grief, despair, and doubts about my faith. I didn't think I would survive. I uttered simple prayers, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus." I cried out to God for help. I begged God for a miracle. Over and over again I asked God to raise Bob up like He did Lazarus. Jesus allowed Lazarus to die, so that when He raised Lazarus to life, others would believe (John 11:14). And this has been my prayer for us, that even though God allowed Bob to fall, God would raise him up, so that others might believe!

As I write this today, it has been just over a year since Bob's injury. God, in His mercy, is slowly restoring him—strengthening him physically and giving him the ability to talk and understand. And God continues to hold on to our family as we walk this path, providing His strength, hope, and peace to sustain us.

Now imagine this scenario: an infant with chubby fist, wrapping his fingers around his mother's finger. Yet this child is like no other—he holds the universe in his hands. And those same hands were later stretched out on a cross to rescue us for eternity!

*Dear God, Thank You for Your faithfulness to us and for the gift of Your Son. Help us to open our hearts to our Savior this Christmas day. Amen.*

“For to us a child is born,  
to us a son is given,  
and the government will be on his shoulders.  
And he will be called  
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God,



Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.”

(Isaiah 9:6)

**Sarah Keith**

