

## Jesus Is My Protector

"You are my hiding place and my shield; I hope in Your word." Psalm 119:114

## Number 70 in the series "The Joy of Obeying God's Word"

Since the terrorist attacks on September 11, 2001, many people feel vulnerable, insecure, fearful, and apprehensive. Many are wondering when, where, and how will the terrorists attack next. Just like aftershocks of an earthquake. Every day we see and hear of how many ways people are being affected through the United States and even throughout the world. We never know when or how the *terrorist in the life of every true believer* will attack, but the Bible tells us that Satan is his name. John 10:10 tells us that he is a thief. He comes to steal, to kill, and to destroy.

As I was preparing this teaching, my husband was almost killed. A car in front of him suddenly stopped. He was traveling at 60 miles an hour. Richard tried to avoid hitting him. His car went into a spin in heavy traffic, and he ended up heading towards oncoming traffic. Richard said that he knew there was no way that he was in control of that car. Only Jesus could have prevented a multiple car accident with many injured or killed. He did hit one car, but it only did a little damage to each of the cars. There was a young mother and a baby in that car that he hit, but no one was injured. The young woman told Richard over and over again how incredible it was to watch what was happening to him and the car and how lucky he was. Beloved, we know that Richard was not *lucky*—but rather Jesus was his protector. Jesus was his hiding place. Jesus was his shield, and Jesus protected this young mother and baby.

Beloved, many countries in the world have lived in the midst of war and terrorist attacks for many years. Many of our brothers and sisters in Christ live in countries that have been at war for years. They see their loved ones injured, tortured, and killed. My hope is that we will be more sensitive to the body of Christ in those war-torn countries and more sensitive towards lost souls so that we will fast and pray for them.

I was a child in Scotland during World War II. I lived with the terror of hearing German planes in the distance and then loud sirens. I saw people running and screaming, trying to find shelter for themselves and their children. Often parents and children were separated from each other in the panic. Sometimes they found room in an air raid shelter, and sometimes not

I remember feeling I was going to suffocate, struggling for breath in an air raid shelter packed with terrified people. As the bombs would drop, I was sure I would be buried alive, and some people were. Then the all-clear siren would sound, telling us that the bombing was over, but not over for good. We knew the planes would return later that day, that night, or the next day. Burning buildings, dead bodies, and missing loved ones were common.

Beloved, I do not know what the future holds for you or I, but I know the AMAZING GRACE of Christ will protect us or take us home to be with Him. Whatever happens in the life of a believer, we are not alone. Jesus is with us, and we have eternity with Him.

— Janice McBride

All scripture is taken from the New King James Version of the Bible.