

Putting the pieces together

“LORD, you have assigned me my portion and my cup; you have made my lot secure. The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; surely I have a delightful inheritance.” Psalm 16:5–6 (NIV)

On March 4, 2003, a terrorist’s bomb took the life of my husband. Although I was not physically injured when the bomb exploded, my life blew up as if I were a thousand-piece jigsaw puzzle. In the weeks following my husband’s death, the puzzle pieces seemed to lie upside down and untouched on the worktable. In time, however, God began to slowly turn over some of the pieces. When I tried to put the pieces together, the picture didn’t make sense. After 37 years of marriage, I didn’t know what the picture would look like without my husband.

One day I was complaining to the Lord that He hadn’t given me the border pieces of my new life puzzle! How could I possibly make sense out of it if I didn’t have a starting place? If I just had the border pieces, I thought, maybe then I could begin to see where to start putting my life back together. Then the Lord spoke to me through Psalm 16:5–6.

From these verses I saw that the boundary line of my life is God Himself. With God as the linked and locked border around me, I know I am secure. I am assured that the border lines of my life are in pleasant places, and I can look forward to a delightful inheritance. I can trust God to put the puzzle pieces of my life together—even as a widow and even though terrorists choose to do evil to others.

—*LYN, PACIFIC RIM

Thank You, Father, THAT YOU HAVE MY LIFE IN YOUR HANDS AND THAT IT DOESN’T HAVE TO MAKE SENSE TO KNOW THAT I AM SECURE. I TRUST YOU WITH MY LIFE IN TIMES OF CHAOS, DEVASTATION AND SHATTERED DREAMS. I PRAY THAT YOUR LOVE AND REDEEMING GRACE WILL DRAW EVEN THE PERPETRATORS OF TERRORIST ACTS TO YOURSELF, THE ONE FOR WHOM THEIR HEARTS UNKNOWINGLY SEEK. *Amen.*

* LYN’S HUSBAND, BILL HYDE, WAS KILLED BY A TERRORIST’S BOMB IN THE PHILIPPINES.