

Sometimes we must go out into the cold cruel world and take whatever shelter we need with us. We cannot always rely on something large and permanent. If we are outside and there is a sudden storm, we must be able to set up camp quickly. It must not be too bulky or heavy, yet it must still be impervious to the forces of the weather. When we go backpacking or hiking, we must make a good decision about the type of shelter we will take.

Once I made the mistake of hand-carrying a canvas tent several miles with a friend. It must not be that much of a burden. Another time we took a 'minimal' hike and we had only a thin sheet of plastic over our hammock, and the rain on our backs felt like it penetrated right through us.

Our shelter must be a sufficient shelter. When we take Jesus with us wherever we go, I think that we take just the right kind of shelter. No matter what happens to us, even if we are away from our normal comforts, we can find shelter in him. We can feel the comfort of our secret hideaway, where we are protected always.