# GOD IS IN CONTROL.

***John 6:21***

The sea had risen strongly with the wind.
Waves reaching high, landmarks lurching and vanishing.
Sails down, passage slow: laboured rowing all that was possible.
Heavy perspiration now uniting our efforts,
Fighting the elements, fighting latent fear with age-old fisherman courage.
Rowing together, rising and falling together,
Safety some way distant.
Sweat is blinked from the eyes.
There's someone on the sea!
Head shakes, checks again. There!
Gone. Did you see? There! Look!
Hallucination shared by all? It's Jesus!
What's he standing on?
He's walking towards us!
Our oars crash together in our disbelief and fear. Ever nearer!
It cannot be.
"It is I: be not afraid."
Somehow he is by our side.
I am first, but only just, to reach out my hand.
He takes it firmly, - no spirit then, - he is on board!
I keep holding, feeling new strength,
Powerfully pleading with all my thoughts for understanding,
Searching his eyes,
Finding love, embracing each one of us,
His knowledge of unquestioned infinite power,
Mocking material law.
And in that millisecond of communication,
In that recognition of utter dominion,
Time was no more[1].

*"Then they willingly received him into the ship: and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went".*

Scarce-believing, we looked at each other on the shore. How did we get here? How was Jesus with us? Why weren't we tired from hours of rowing? What happened to the storm?
So many questions, but we were safe; safe the instant he stepped on board.
And in that immediacy of no moment passed, no further steps taken,
I found his hand still holding mine,
His eyes still reaching into mine.
Giving me the thrill of this knowing:
Material law cannot interpose between God and man.
And the awesome realisation there could be no exceptions:
*There were no exceptions*.
His Christ power was God's all-power expressed in every aspect of our lives.
Health, supply, weather, gravity, and now time itself! What else was there!
Was this for real? I held on to him. His thought held me: There are NO limitations.
And the awesome realisation of what it means that God is in control….
Jesus had just proved it to us again. God is in control.
How prepared, how willing, was I to prove it too?

*"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free…."*
*Christ Jesus.* John 8:32

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