

God's Grace is Sufficient

By Sheila Johnson

The wisdom of our ancestors tells us that into each life some rain must fall. We may be sprinkled with refreshing mists, surprised by sudden cloud bursts, drenched with unexpected downpours, frightened by flashing thunderstorms, or drowned by torrential floods. Yet at the end of every rainfall, we are presented with a reminder of God's love for us. Attentive eyes may see the rainbow when it first appears; patient eyes may see the rainbow complete its arc; and fortunate eyes may lead us to the end of the rainbow to collect the pot of gold!

Science tells us that each rain droplet reflects all colors at a given point and time, but only one color comes back to our eyes, requiring millions of rain droplets to create a rainbow. As the rain droplets fall through the sky, the colors of the spectrum being reflected and refracted are constantly changing.

And so it is with humanity. We all contribute pigment to the rainbow. We reflect a variety of hues (the good, the bad, and the ugly) that originate from our personality at a given point in time. In order to form rainbows that reflect divine love, we must go through the mists, the cloudbursts, the downpours, the thunderstorms, and the torrential floods of life. And when the good hues align themselves within the great spectrum of Light, a magnificent rainbow appears.

I've moved through a lot of rainfall that has come in many forms over the course of these past few months, and I could not have done it alone. There have been more rainbows than I could possibly count walking and running and flying with me to reach the pot of gold at the end. I say thank you to the Universal God of hope and provision. God's grace is sufficient. It has been woven into our DNA and it will not allow us to perish in the great rainfalls of life.

Into each live some rain must fall.