

I'm a sky guy. My girls can tell you how many times I would preach to them about the benefits of looking up. There's something about looking up to the sky as we hurry off to our cars and busy worlds that really gives our world a proper perspective.

Tonight I took one of my evening walks. It's the first day of summer, so I know that there will be fewer evening walks in the next few months. Tonight was just one of those nights.

The clouds have been passing through at a brisk pace today, some dropping off some rain, and others clapping and showing their might as they pass along. But the sun still prevailed throughout the day. Muggy, steamy and unpredictable – a typical start for summer.

But as the sun began to fade towards the west, you could feel the refreshing dryness of the front that brought all this activity. Simply put, it was a beautiful night for a walk. Comfortable, breezy, and one of the most contradicting skies I have ever seen.

Big powerful clouds. Some dark gray with bright silver lining from the sun. Others just gloomy and threatening with orange around the fringe. All with a rich blue backdrop to provide an even greater sense of contrast. I could see that my neighbors a few miles to the east of me were not enjoying a nice night for a walk.

As I am walking, a few thoughts cross my mind.

First, I can't help but ask how there could possibly be people in this world that do not believe in God. I've heard all the arguments and frankly, some of them make a pretty good argument for sure. But as often is the case with us, we tend to think too much instead of observe. As I take my walk, I am absolutely speechless at God's creativeness. I am amazed at His artistic expression in something so simple as a day's end. For centuries, our greatest artists have tried to capture this scene on canvas with very limited success. After all, you can't paint the soft breeze, the birds singing or the subtle thunder of the distant clouds. But God can. And He does so nearly every night.

The other thing that I am aware of is how I have made this evening journey and encountered two other people out enjoying God's canvas. Two people. I walk for an hour

through beautiful neighborhoods with nice houses, big lawns and quiet settings. And on a beautiful night like tonight, I only encounter two other people. No wonder people don't believe in God. They're missing Him. How sad to think that there would be so many people who enjoy the benefits of a comfortable life missing such a golden opportunity that has been afforded them this evening.

I am a baseball fan. Tonight the Red Sox are battling the Yanks on TV. Certainly a game worth settling in to watch. But as I put away my dinner dishes and peer out my window, I can see that there is much better programming to be embraced out in my neighborhood. TV will always give us highlights. God only gives us moment by moment.

It was a great walk. One that truly made me appreciate the world I live in. Most of my evening walks do. It's all about perspective.

As I finish this, I look out my window and see darkness. But I can see the stars sprinkled about the darkness. Another of God's great masterpieces. Another example of God giving us the perspective we need in our lives.

People have asked me how I survived the many valleys of my life. I find all the answers in the sky. I will always be a sky guy.

One final thought. Tomorrow when I go to work, I will be able to converse with my fellow baseball nuts about the game on TV last night. Again, they have highlights and I'm well aware that the Yanks beat the Sox in what appeared to be a pretty good game. However, if I say, "Hey did any of you catch that sunset last night?", I will be surrounded by a bunch of blank looks from people thinking old Andy is losing his marbles. How sad. The best shows don't have highlights. Life is a moment by moment thing.

Just A Thought