

## FOLD INTO HIS ARMS

I was carrying the baby from the car to the house a couple of weeks ago. It was a short trip, but it was pretty cold outside. I remember because she melted into my arms when she faced the cold. To her, I was warm, safe, and secure. If we all try really hard, we can remember the days when our little frames were hefted and carried safely by those who love us. Knowing you are safe, secure, and provided for is wonderful.

Sadly, we grow out of that. Our size becomes prohibitive. We don't commonly find ourselves in the great, big, comforting arms that once were our shield from the cold. Our pride tells us that we are too old for that. We believe that's what little kids do, not grown people. So we become disconnected from that security and comfort until a little child reminds us.

Thankfully, the Lord's arms are big enough. When we acknowledge that we are still children and he is our father, his wonderful arms can become our refuge and carry us like a shepherd carries his lambs. All we have to do is run back there again.

God's people recognized that their deliverance during the Exodus was by none other than God's strong arms.

Psalm 136:12

with a strong hand and an outstretched arm,  
for his steadfast love endures forever;

When anticipating the Messiah, the prophet reminded them of the Good Shepherd's arms.

Isaiah 40:11

He will tend his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms; he will carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

When the Lord's mother sang her wonderful song of praise in anticipation of his arrival, she said:  
Luke 1:47,51

and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,  
He has shown strength with his arm;  
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts;

Therefore, the significance of Jesus taking the children into his arms and blessing them cannot be overstated.

Mark 10:16

And he took them in his arms and blessed them, laying his hands on them.

Reflecting upon this truth, Fanny Crosby wrote the hymn *Safe in the Arms of Jesus* in 1868. I love the second verse and refrain. May it remind us all to fold ourselves into his arms today.

*Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe from corroding care, Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there.*

*Free from the blight of sorrow, Free from my doubts and fears; Only a few more trials, Only a few more tears.*

**Refrain:**

*Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

Shalom,  
Ryan