



GOD'S HIGHWAY

Gary Wadding

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

Today I was a star! Not really, but it's a nice thought. I was being filmed for a CMA training DVD especially designed to help new CMA members. The crew was very professional, with great camera equipment, a boom mike, a teleprompter, etc. My material was very well prepared and shown on the teleprompter so I didn't have to memorize it all. We used the Hog Country motorcycle shop in Mena, AR as the filming location. The owner was gracious enough to allow us to use the facility and place his wildest custom bike as a backdrop for the filming.

Everything was going fine until the sound man threw up his hands and stopped the session. He said the sound of a bike outside was too loud and interfered with the recording. We started again. Soon another halt was called when the owner's cell phone went off in his pocket. He apologized and went into the next room. Several more times there were incidents where noise caused a problem. It was often a very small noise that most people didn't notice, but the sensitive microphone picked it up and recorded it right along with my melodious voice. Every time that happened we stopped and began the session again until it was done.

Did you ever notice a little noise in your bike's engine, one that nobody else could hear? I heard just such a noise one day and went to visit the dealer. His mechanic said it was nothing at all, and advised me to go ride with confidence. I kept riding but I kept hearing the noise. Another trip to the mechanic, and again he heard nothing that he considered noteworthy. Finally a noise came out of that engine that was loud enough to wake the dead. It tore itself apart from the inside out, and was going to need major surgery to ever run again.

My ear was not as trained as that of a factory mechanic, or was it? He had training and experience with that model of motorcycle. But I had listened to that motor day after day for about 60,000 miles. Not just any motor, but that specific one. I knew how it sounded from day one. I knew its feel with my eyes closed. That's why I noticed a change in the sound

that alarmed me. It was so subtle that only I could hear it.

That's the way it is when you ride down God's High Way too. Folks say they have never heard God speak to their heart in any way. Their conscience never talks to them about that particular behavior that everybody knows is wrong. They hear nothing that causes them alarm at all. Even after I explain the gospel, many go on as usual, never having really heard the message. The reason is that they have not spent time listening for the voice of God. They have not listened by reading the Bible which is full of His words. They didn't listen to that voice because they had chosen things they already knew were contrary to God's word. They could hear, but they refused to hear, and eventually they lost their ability to hear.

As I listen carefully I hear God's voice saying that He loves you more than you can imagine. He sees terrible consequences ahead because of the way you are riding down your own highway. He paid a horrible price to make a way out of the mess that you made for yourself. The Lord Jesus Christ came and died to get you back on track. He rose from the grave to show the power of God's love for us. Now He leads and directs our daily ride if we are quiet enough to listen and hear Him. Tune your ear to hear His voice. Hear the sound of impending disaster. Hear the loving voice directing you how to avoid it. After you listen for a while it will be as clear as the voice of your best friend. In fact, that is just who He is. Listen and find your way to God's High Way.

