

# Enriching Women Enriching Women



*'All is calm...'*

*The United Kingdom once again, has recently faced some wild storms, very scary and devastating. A 'danger to life' alert in Kent was issued to warn of storm tidal surges. In the quaint coastal Port of Sandwich, which I had visited the week before, surges in excess of 8m (25ft) were predicted. Their land arrival increases the impact as they rise an additional 9m(3ft). Waves roar, pitch and roll with such ferocious power that nothing can be heard above the tumult. But once the wind and sea vent their fury, such calm descends and 'peace on earth' makes an entrance! Silence sits down, everyone knows she's here.*

*'... But I am calm and quiet, like a baby with it's mother. I am at peace, like a baby with it's mother.'*  
*(Psalm 131:2 NCV)*

*It maybe that the worst of your fears have come true, what you have dreaded most has happened...or that death has invaded your life. No 'danger to life' warning for you, therefore not any preparation to guard your soul. Your sleep has shattered, your rest destroyed....no peace comes. Then... the still small voice of calm rises on the wings of a whisper and you catch the power of God's spoken word 'Peace, be still'. Anxiety put in it's place!*

*God can...is able to and does... calm the deadliest of storms just so you can be calm and restful, sleep like a contented baby; at peace.*

*Hope of such a dramatic stillness is not one bit out of His remit; this greatest of Majesty can lower His voice just for you. As you encounter Him in your personal silent night may you 'sleep in heavenly peace', because all is calm when God invades your storm. Blessed Christmastime to you all...*

*Affectionately, Judith*