



Family Time with God Great Stories Series—Week 3

England. The moors near Bamburgh. 1920s.

One summer night a Scottish youth, active in church work, decided to take a shortcut across the moors on his way to Bamburgh where he had a job. This Northumberland countryside was noted for its limestone. One deep, deserted quarry lay near Glororum Road. But the lad thought he could avoid it.

Though the night was a starless inky-black, he set out through the rock and heather. He could sometimes hear the far off bleating of sheep, the wind rustling through; occasionally a moor fowl he disturbed fluttered up noisily. Otherwise he was very much alone in the night.

Suddenly he heard a voice call out with great urgency, “Peter!”

The youth, a bit unnerved, stopped and called back into the dark, “Yes, who is it? What do you want?”

No response. Just a bit of wind over the deserted moorland.

The lad concluded he’d been mistaken and walked on a few more steps. He heard the voice again, more urgent than before: “Peter!”

He stopped in his tracks, bent forward to peer through the dense black, and stumbled to his knees. Reaching out a hand to the ground before him, he clutched thin air. The quarry! Sure enough, as Peter carefully felt around in a semicircle he discovered he had stopped on the edge of the abandoned limestone quarry—one step before a fatal plunge into the deep.

Out there in the desolate moor Someone knew him and Someone cared. Peter Marshall never forgot that. He knew that God has saved him from a deadly fall. Dedicating his life to the One who’d called him by name, he became one of America’s greatest ministers of the early last century.*



God Sees What We Don’t

As we walk through life, we can trust God. He is our Shield and our Guide. Because of who God is and what He can do, we can cast our cares on Him and trust Him with a thankful heart, even when we can’t see the good that will come out of some of the situations we will encounter in life.

*Steven R. Mosley, *God a Biography*, (Phoenix: Questar Publishers, Inc., 1988), p. 149-150.