

September 16, 2000; Saturday; 04:54am

## Moving in God

For the construction company I work for, we are making an addition to the Siemens-Corning Wire Coating Plant, off of 311, towards High Point. They call it Siecor WCP, Winston-Salem, for short.

A new manufacturing section, and a new warehouse section were added. In the warehouse section are "bays" for trucks to pull into. In each bay is a platform that you can mechanically adjust to meet the height of the truck bed that is parked there.

Three of these platform pockets are going to be filled in, this week. One is in the new area, two in the old area. The idea is that they might want to use them at a later date. A layer of sand fills in the twenty-inch deep, and perhaps six-foot-by-six-foot pocket. The idea is that a layer of concrete, about six inches deep, will be poured over the sand. As I said, all that is to that they might be re-opened later.

Part of my job, Friday, was to drive the Bobcat, and scoop up the sand from a pile. From there I drove it to the docking area, and dumped it into the little pits.

Bobcat is a generic name for a device that is more exactly called a skid-steer. Next to the drivers seat, there are two levers that you move with your hands for forward, or backward motion. You can actually turn within your own width by pulling them in opposite directions. There is a bucket on the front, about six feet across. The machine has two foot pedals that control raising and lowering the bucket and the tipping, or scooping motion.

As with any machine, you work best on it as you just work. That means that you are just thinking of what you want to do, and not exactly how the machine works. I guess that is what I was doing, just thinking about picking up sand, not that I was on a machine.

So now I am attempting to pick up sand from a pile that has been around a while. Grass is growing up behind it, unused rebar is passing through the edge of it, there is trash on one front edge, and a large rock on the other, about seven-hundred pounds worth.

As I make the first couple of trips I begin to wish the obstacles to each side were not in the way. Then it hits me, I am driving the Bobcat, and can just push the obstacles out of the way.

As I do the Holy Spirit begins to speak to me. What He says is that we do that with Jesus. We are in covenant with our Heavenly Father, the most powerful being that ever was or will be, through the shed blood of His Son, Jesus Christ.

And yet, when the enemy puts things in our way, we often just sit there, wishing them gone. All you really need to do is plug into the LORD, and everything that troubles you will be moved out of your way by His power.

Paul