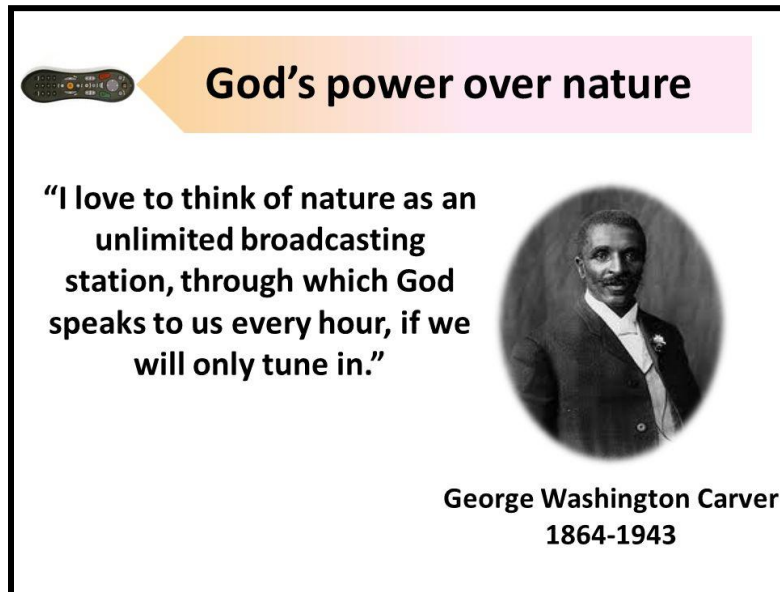



God's Power Over And In Nature

Job 38-41



God's power over nature

"I love to think of nature as an unlimited broadcasting station, through which God speaks to us every hour, if we will only tune in."



**George Washington Carver
1864-1943**

The 'why' of this labor:

I have approached these verses in Job with the vision of magnifying The Power of God in your heart and mind so that your confidence in His Ability to handle any situation you may be facing is sufficient. As you read, think about His exertion of power and wisdom in each part of His Created Work. Then draw a parallel between that act of creation, your situation and the magnitude of His Power, Wisdom & Ability to resolve it. Set your situation on one side of the Balance Scales & God's Power on the other. Encourage yourself in Him. Praise Him for His Wonderful Works. Thank Him that as His child, His New Creature in Christ, He uses His Exceeding Great Power on your behalf -

Paul's Thanksgiving & Prayer

Ephesians 1:15-21

For this reason, ever since I heard about your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love for all God's people, 16 I have not stopped giving thanks for you, remembering you in my prayers. 17 I keep asking that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the glorious Father, may give you the Spirit[f] of wisdom and revelation, so that you may know him better. 18 I pray that the eyes of your heart may be enlightened in order that you may know the hope to which he has called you, the riches of his glorious inheritance in his holy people, 19 and **his incomparably great power for us who believe. That power is the same as the mighty strength 20 he exerted when he raised Christ from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly realms, 21 far above all rule and authority, power and dominion, and every name that is invoked, not only in the present age but also in the one to come.**



Job 38:4-11 Earth's Foundation & Sea's Confinement

I laid the foundations of the earth. I know the 'measure' of it and I stretched out the 'plumb' line upon it. I determined(fixed) its dimensions, I decided its length and width.

I heard the songs of the morning stars and the shouts of joy from the sons of God when they saw My works of creation.

I shut up the sea (put limits on it, set **boundaries** for it) when it gushed forth from the womb of my Wisdom. I wrapped it in blankets of thickest fog. That was me! Then I made a playpen for it, a strong playpen so it couldn't run loose, And said to Ocean, 'Stay here, this is your place. Your wild tantrums are **confined** to this place I **locked** it behind barred gates, **limiting** its shores.

Job 38:12-15 Establishing the Sun's Rising & Day's Illuminating

I command each morning to dawn and I set the time for the sun to rise. I shout: 'Morning, Get up!' I tell Dawn, 'Get to work!'

Yes, I tell the morning light to take hold of the skirts of the earth and shake the wicked off bringing an end to their night's wickedness.

Early dawn outlines the hills like stitches on clothing or sketches on clay.

When the daylight comes to the earth, the shapes of these places stand out like the folds of a coat, robed in brilliant colors.

Job 38:16: Master of the Sea

I enter *and* explore the springs of the sea, I walk in the recesses of the deep. I search out the sea's resources.

Job 38:17: Answer to Death

I know where the gates to the world of death are and they open to me. I know all about death's dark mysteries. The gates of gloom do not escape my knowledge, the gates of death-shade are not hidden from me. See John 5:28

Job 38:18: Detailed Knowledge of Earth

I survey the full extent of earth's expanses and know everything about it. I know exactly how big it is; how wide; the girth of it; I roam the earth in her entirety and comprehend her vast regions.

Job 38:19-21: I Know Where Light & Darkness Dwell

I know the road to the home of light and where darkness lives/where light and dark originate/their habitations. I know how to get there/I can take them by the hand and lead them home if they get lost. I was there when they were born and set them in those dwellings.

Job 38:22-23: Snows Treasuries & Hails Storehouse

I've been to snow's house and seen hail's treasures. I take inventory of the amount of snow kept and what is in the warehouses where hail is stored. They are arsenals I keep in readiness for times of trouble and battle and war.

Job 38:24: The Distributor of Light & Wind

I know the realm from which light is spread across creation and the source of the east wind that scatters across the face of the earth.

Job 38:25-30 Weather's Wonder-Worker

I made a way for thunder's flash and noise. I carved canyons for the downpours of rain and charted the route of thunderstorms to bring water to unvisited fields, to deserts no one ever lays eyes on, drenching the useless wastelands so they're carpeted with wildflowers and grass. The marvels of weather are my creation. I am Rain's Father. Who fathers the drops of dew? From whose womb comes the ice? Yes, who gives birth to the frost from the heavens when the waters become hard as stone, when the surface of the deep is frozen? It was my plan that ordained the surface of the deep to congeal and be hard as stone, the face of the ocean is altogether frozen. .

Job 38:31-33 Orchestra Leader of the Constellations

I bound together in a cluster the twinkling stars - the seven sisters of Pleiades, yes, and I loosen the cords of Orion's bow. I ensure the proper sequence of the seasons. I bring out/guide/lead forth the constellations(Mazzaroth)/I set in place the Big & Little Dipper. I guide Ursa Major, also known as Arcturus the Bear, with her cubs/satellites. She comes out to play with me.

Job 38:34-35: The Clouds & Lightning Hear My Voice

I raise my voice to the clouds and they pour out an abundance of rain/I get the attention of the clouds and commission a shower of rain. I take charge of the lightning bolts and they report to me for orders. When I call to the Lightning it answers: "Here we are, at your service!" When it goes forth it calls to Me: "Look at us! Behold us!"

Job 38:36-38: I Put Wisdom in Man, Creature & Clouds

I put wisdom in the inward parts, in the innermost being of man and in the layers of clouds. I give understanding to the mind of man and to the heavenly display. I put wisdom in the remote places and understanding to the rooster. I taught birds to know when rain or floods are on their way. I make people wise and put wisdom deep inside them; in the human heart and mind. I have put wisdom/conscience in the reins, intuition and instinct.

"Who gives intuition and instinct? Who can tilt the water jars of heaven, when everything is dust and clods? Who do you think gave weather-wisdom to the ibis and storm-savvy to the rooster? Does anyone besides Me know enough to number all the clouds?

Wycliffe: Who hath put wisdom into the entrails of man, that is into his soul?

Job 38:39-41: Provider for Beast & Bird

I give the lioness the ability to stalk prey to feed her young ones as they lie in wait in their dens. I provide for the raven and her young when they are struggling to rise up from the nest.

Job 39:1-4: The Mountain Goat - A Pattern of Life

I know how mountain goats give birth and see them birthing their young. I determined how many months of pregnancy they have. I created their young to grow up in the open field, then leave their parents and return to them no more.

Job 39:5-8: The Wild Donkey - Solitary Silence His Preference

I gave to the wild donkey its freedom and untied its ropes. I placed it in the wilderness; its home is the wasteland. It hates the noise of the city and has no driver to shout at it. The mountains are its pastureland, where it searches for every blade of grass.

Job 39:9-12: The Wild Buffalo - Great of Strength

Will the wild buffalo condescend to serve you, volunteering to spend the night in your barn? Can you imagine hitching your plow to a buffalo and getting him to till your fields? He's hugely strong, yes, but could you trust him, would you dare turn the job over to him? You wouldn't for a minute depend on him, would you, to do what you said when you said it?

Job 39:13-18: The Ostrich - A Champion Runner

The ostrich flaps her wings futilely—all those beautiful feathers, but useless, she can't fly! She lays her eggs on the hard ground, leaves them there in the dirt, exposed to the weather, not caring that they might get stepped on and cracked or trampled by some wild animal. She's negligent with her young, as if they weren't even hers. She cares nothing about anything. She wasn't created very smart and wasn't given her share of good sense. But when she runs, oh, how she runs, laughingly, leaving horse and rider in the dust.

Job 39:19-25: The Horse - Laughing at Danger

I gave to the horse his prowess and adorned him with a shimmering mane. I created him to prance proudly and strike terror into enemies with his royal snorts. Oh see! He paws the ground fiercely, eager and spirited, then charges into the fray.

He laughs at danger, is fearless, and doesn't shy away from the sword. The banging and clanging of quiver and lance don't faze him. He quivers with excitement, and at the trumpet blast races off at a gallop. Yes, at the sound of the trumpet he neighs mightily, smelling the excitement of battle from a long way off, catching the rolling thunder of the war cries.

Job 39:26-30: The Hawk - At Home on the Cliff Face

I taught the hawk how to fly, soaring effortlessly on thermal updrafts.

I commanded the eagle's flight, and taught her to build her nest in the heights, perfectly at home on the high cliff face, invulnerable on pinnacle and crag.

From her perch she searches for prey, spies it at a great distance. Her young gorge themselves on carrion; wherever there's a roadkill, you'll see her circling."

Job 40:1-14: Discussion between God & Job

Job 40:15-24: The Great Land Beast - Most Magnificent

Look at the land beast, Behemoth. I created him as well as you. Grazing on grass, docile as a cow—just look at the strength of his back, the powerful muscles of his belly. His tail sways like a cedar in the wind; his huge legs are like beech trees. His skeleton is made of steel. Most magnificent of all my creatures, but I still lead him around like a lamb! The grass-covered hills serve him meals, while field mice frolic in his shadow. He takes afternoon naps under shade trees, he cools himself in the reedy swamps, in the leafy shadows as the breeze moves through the willows. And when the river rages he doesn't budge, stolid and unperturbed even when the Jordan goes wild. But you'd never want him for a pet - you'd never be able to housebreak him!

Job 41:1-32: The Great Water Beast - Monarch of All He Sees

Can you catch the mighty water beast with a hook and line? Or put a noose around his tongue? Can you tie him with a rope through the nose, or pierce his jaw with a spike?

Will he beg you to desist or try to flatter you from your intentions? 4 Will he agree to let you make him your slave for life? 5 Can you make a pet of him like a bird, or give him to your little girls to play with? 6 Do fishing partners sell him to the fishmongers? 7 Will his hide be hurt by darts, or his head with a harpoon? If you lay your hands upon him, you will long remember the battle that ensues and you will never try it again! No, it's useless

to try to capture him. It is frightening even to think about it! No one dares to stir him up, let alone try to conquer him. And if no one can stand before him, who can stand before me? I owe no one anything. Everything under the heaven is mine.

12 I should mention, too, the tremendous strength in his limbs and throughout his enormous frame. 13 Who can penetrate his hide, or who dares come within reach of his jaws? 14 For his teeth are terrible. 15-17 His overlapping scales are his pride, making a tight seal so no air can get between them, and nothing can penetrate.

When he sneezes, the sunlight sparkles like lightning across the vapor droplets. His eyes glow like sparks. Fire leaps from his mouth. Smoke flows from his nostrils, like steam from a boiling pot that is fired by dry rushes. Yes, his breath would kindle coals—flames leap from his mouth.

The tremendous strength in his neck strikes terror wherever he goes. His flesh is hard and firm, not soft and fat. His heart is hard as rock, just like a millstone. When he stands up, the strongest are afraid. Terror grips them. No sword can stop him, nor spear nor dart nor pointed shaft. Iron is nothing but straw to him, and brass is rotten wood. Arrows cannot make him flee. Sling stones are as ineffective as straw. Clubs do no good, and he laughs at the javelins hurled at him. His belly is covered with scales as sharp as shards; they tear up the ground as he drags through the mud.

He makes the water boil with his commotion. He churns the depths. He leaves a shining wake of froth behind him. One would think the sea was made of frost! There is nothing else so fearless anywhere on earth. Of all the beasts, he is the proudest—monarch of all that he sees.”

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