

Cling to the Rock

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
—Psalm 61:2

Sometimes faith is not much more than clinging to Christ with all your might. Charles Haddon Spurgeon tells of the limpet, a type of mollusk that fastens itself to the rocks of the English seashore. Those wanting to harvest these creatures can walk softly up to the rocks on which they are clinging, strike them a quick blow with a stick, and off they will come. However, you have warned the limpet clinging next to it. He heard the blow you gave his neighbor, and now clings with all his might. It is impossible to pry him loose!

The limpet doesn't know much. He isn't acquainted with the geological formation of the rock. He only knows that he has found something to cling to for his security and salvation.

It is the limpet's life to cling to the rock, and it is ours to cling to our Rock, Jesus, with all our might. He is an immovable Rock, strong and mighty. He will never let you go so never let go of Him.

**Jesus, You are my Rock. I cling to You today no matter
what anyone says or does to me. You are my
Rock and my security. To You
alone I cling. Amen.**