

## Num 9:21-23

*So it was, when the cloud remained only from evening until morning: when the cloud was taken up in the morning, then they would journey; whether by day or by night, whenever the cloud was taken up, they would journey. Whether it was two days, a month, or a year that the cloud remained above the tabernacle, the children of Israel would remain encamped and not journey; but when it was taken up, they would journey. At the command of the LORD they remained encamped, and at the command of the LORD they journeyed; they kept the charge of the LORD, at the command of the LORD by the hand of Moses.*

Most people at their jobs know pretty much what to expect each day. We all have our schedules of what we do during our time of work.

But what about firefighters?

Sure they go to work and will fight fires and save those who are hurt or in need. But the thing is, they never know when that call will happen. They could be in the middle of eating lunch or fast asleep, but when that alarm goes off, they drop everything and run to help those in need.

That was sort of what was going on here in today's devotional verses. Because as you read the next chapter, it has God's instructing Moses to make horns that would be blown telling the children of Israel to move, but those horns were not blown until the cloud moved.

In these verses we read that it could be two days, a month or even a year before they moved on towards the Promised Land. We don't understand this concept because we live in our homes and expect to be there for many years, especially if you are buying your home. But these homes are really only a temporary dwelling, just like our bodies are.

Some day we will all inherit homes in heaven. But until that time, we are on a journey heading for that Promised Land in heaven. Sometimes we get antsy and want to go right now, but we need to be patient, because the Lord knows when the right time will be. Maybe today we will hear that horn blow and be in heaven before dinnertime.

† **1 Cor 15:51-52** *Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed-- in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.*