

**P237**

**Grace Notes Radio Program**  
**PGM 37: Open my eyes, Lord**  
**SONGS: OPEN OUR EYES 2:00**  
**AWESOME GOD 3:04**

**INTRO: When your spiritual walk is at a stand still, or you're facing a particularly difficult trial, it may be that God is calling you to a higher level of intimacy – a level where you can better appreciate how awesome it is that the Creator of the Universe cares for you.**

\*\*\*\*\* **WRITER: Rich Mullins**

**\*\*\* AWESOME GOD \*\*\***

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When He rolls up His sleeves  
He ain't just putting on the ritz  
(Our God is an awesome God)

There's thunder in His footsteps  
And lightning in His fists  
(Our God is an awesome God)

And the Lord wasn't joking  
When He kicked 'em out of Eden  
It wasn't for no reason  
That He shed His blood  
His return is very close  
And so you better be believing that  
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God  
He reigns from heaven above  
With wisdom, power, and love  
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God  
He reigns from heaven above  
With wisdom, power, and love  
Our God is an awesome God

And when the sky was starless  
In the void of the night  
(Our God is an awesome God)

He spoke into the darkness  
And created the light  
(Our God is an awesome God)

Judgement and wrath He poured out on the Sodom  
Mercy and grace He gave us at the cross  
I hope that you have not  
Too quickly forgotten that  
Our God is an awesome God

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With wisdom, power, and love  
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With wisdom, power, and love (With wisdom, power, and love)  
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God  
Our God is an awesome God

**KEV: Welcome to Grace Notes. Job was a righteous and prosperous man. God had placed a hedge of protection around him, but then removed it for a time to grow Job's faith. At the end of His trials, he made this statement to the Lord as recorded in Job 42:5...**

**My ears had heard of You, but now my eyes have seen you. Job learned more about God through his losses than he did through his blessings. He had known, intellectually, ABOUT the Lord, before his adversity, but now he knew Him from His heart.**

**Do you want to know God on a deeper level? If so, listen in as Barbara Sandbek shares an experience, that drew her closer to the Lord through adversity.**

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**I've experienced several 'dry times' in my Christian life. Initially, I'd complain about it, until I realized I needed to ask God to make Himself known to me – to let me see Him in a way that would prove that my prayers were being answered by HIM rather than through circumstances? I want to tell you, if you pray that kind of prayer, God will answer 'ok', because it brings glory to Him and increases His glory in us!**

**God makes Himself known the most when we're at the end of our resources. I suppose that's because we finally realize we have a need and we're forced to look to Him to supply it. I've been there several times. One such unforgettable time occurred on a late, rainy Tuesday night after ensemble practice.**

**A few of us car pooled. This particular night I didn't have to drive, so I parked my car in our usual meeting place. It was raining cats and dogs when we returned to the site. By the time I found my keys and got everything settled, everyone else had long gone. I pulled onto the main road, planning to turn left, but instead, I felt a strange sluggishness, so I went across the road into a side street. Something told me to turn my car around and face the main road, so I did. Sure enough, I had a flat tire. I have to tell you that I have learned to do a lot of things in my life, but fixing a flat tire is not one of them. It was 11 PM. I didn't have a car phone. There were no open businesses, no phones in sight, AND no other cars on the road. I wasn't even sure if I had a jack in the car. I thought of knocking on a door at one of the houses, but I didn't see any lights. Besides, who in their right mind would even open their door at that hour, or be willing to fix a flat in the rain. I was stranded! It was going to be a long night.**

**I was tempted to cry, but I did a better thing - I prayed...something like this...**

**"Jesus, You said You'd supply all my needs. I need someone to turn into this side street and be willing to change my tire. A teenager maybe – they're always fearless and up for a challenge. Please send me a willing teen."**

**Five minutes later I saw a pair of lights coming up the main road. The car was slowing down and the blinker went on. I hurried out of my car, frantically waving my hands as the car turned into MY street. I'm not sure I would have**

stopped for a soaked, frantic person, but this driver did. I walked over to the car and the window opened. You guessed it. It was a teenaged boy coming home from work. He agreed to TRY to help ME change the tire. Boy, I wish I'd have prayed for a willing, EXPERIENCED teenager. Anyway, I found the jack, thank the Lord, and together we sat on curb and tried to figure out how to get the thing open. He was just about to give up so I prayed, "Lord, help me figure this out or he's gone". I placed my hand on the center piece and it opened. Inside were the instructions. Believe me, that was all God's doings. I'm not mechanically inclined. As we sat there, drenched, novices, I began to wonder why this was all taking place. Was I supposed to tell this boy about Jesus? If so, then how was I to start? I prayed, "Lord, if that's what you want me to do, then give me an opening". He was loosening the lug-nuts, and out of the clear blue he asked, "Have you ever heard of the group, 'The Grateful Dead'?" I thought, Lord, is that my opening? What do I do with that? I had heard of the group, so I said. "Sure". He continued with, "They sing a lot about the issues of life?" I responded with, "That's true, but they don't have any answers". The door was opened, and I proceeded to tell him about Jesus, who is the way, the truth and the life. I wish I could say that he accepted the Lord on the spot. He didn't. But at least I got to plant the seed. He finished with the tire. I only had a dollar in my wallet, so I asked for his address and promised to send him some money. Now, one hour later, midnight, he was on his way, carrying with him my deepest gratitude and the knowledge of Jesus, who I would later write more about in my thank you letter.

I still had a half hour drive home. I tried to release the emergency break but for some reason, I couldn't find the handle. It was so dark I couldn't see under the dash and I couldn't feel anything. Now what was I to do? This didn't make sense. Here God answered my prayer, but my tire-angel was gone and I was still here. Maybe there was something wrong with the tire and God didn't want me to drive. I prayed, "Lord, please send me a policeman". But how could I flag him down? Surely he wouldn't turn into this street. The main road was still void of cars, but I began flashing my lights on and off. (Remember, I had turned my car around to face the main road when I pulled in.) Sure enough, two minutes later a policeman drove passed the street. With my lights flashing and my prayers shooting upward, he was sure to come back. And he did! He used his flashlight to locate the rest of the lever. The outside had broken off, which was why I couldn't find it. I asked him to check to tire. He did, but suggested that I find a station to recheck it before I drove home. It was now 12:30PM. I knew the road I had to travel was mostly rural, but to my surprise, within ¼ of a mile was a gas station that was just closing up. I was soaked and cold. With my lone dollar I bought the remaining coffee they had and told the attendant

**my story. He checked the tire – the lug nuts were loose. He said that had I driven much further, the tire would have come off. He also said, “You must have had a terrible night”. To which I replied, “No way, I saw my Lord three times and I wouldn’t have traded this experience for the world”!**

**Are you brave enough to ask God to make Himself known to You? Why not pray that He’ll open your heart eyes to see Him, and your ears to hear His voice. You’ll never regret it!**

**\*\*\*\*\* WRITER: Robert Marcus Cull**

**\*\* OPEN OUR EYES LORD \*\***

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Open our eyes, Lord  
We want to see Jesus  
To reach out and touch Him  
And say that we love Him

Open our ears, Lord  
And help us to listen  
Open our eyes, Lord  
We want to see Jesus

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**Sandbek Ministries**

**P.O. Box 581**

**Fallston, MD 21047**

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