



NEW HEART BEAT DEVOTIONS

"Is God your engineer or do you have Him sitting in your caboose?"

Train Wreck

When I was first born, my father bought me a train set. It was not just a toy train. It was an [American Flyer](#) having a 1956 #326 NYC Hudson 4-6-4 S gage steam locomotive, #24205 coal car, #24206 3 bay hopper, #25015 unloading lumber car, #24008 box car, #24618 deluxe Reading lighted caboose with #28 transformer and more. It was all cast metal with a whistle and it blow smoke. Every year around the Christmas tree, my father would set it up with [Plasticville](#) houses, and [matchbox cars](#). As I grew up, I would play hard with that train. The track was so robust that it could be placed on any surface without nailing it down. In 1975, I had a nice set-up using it with a prerecorded show using lights, black light, real fire and water that put it out. Friends came to see the show and run the train.

When my boys were small, I bought them a train set. It was an [HO set](#). It was small, made of plastic and not robust at all. I spent hours nailing that train track down and the trains still fell off. Many of the cars broke. They asked if they could play with my train but I said, "No way".

I hate to admit it but when I was in grade school, I was not very kind to my train. I had toy soldiers, tanks, and planes that were the same size. I would load the train with enemy soldiers and bomb it. I would have the train run over soldiers and tanks. I still remember the day, I was at a friend's house and he suggested that the Americans blow up the train bridge. Placing the track on a table and ending it at the edge, we ran the train full speed off the edge. Well the Americans were successful. The engine did not work again and my father was mad. He had to take it to a master repairman to get it going again. Sixty years later, my train is running great. (No, it is not for sale.)

Like my train, is your life speeding full steam ahead? If you are not careful, you may fall off the track, hit something on the way, or go off the edge. Maybe you already had a train wreck and need repairing. Maybe you are heading down the wrong track. You can call on the Master. He will repair you, prevent you from wrecking, show you the right track and even drive for you. "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." 2 Cor 5:17 "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." Prov 3:5-6

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8 killed 200 hurt [click here](#)



Is your life a train wreck or are you now speeding out of control towards a disaster?

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My train engine runs again.



Instead of driving, turn your controls over to the True Conductor and enjoy the ride.

Trust Jesus to keep your life's journey safe and on track.



I confess my sins, heal my life.
I yield to Your will and power.

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