

# **MONSTROUS PROBLEMS - AWESOME GOD!**

**Introduction:** Have you heard the expression, “Up to my neck in alligators”? Job was up to his neck in monstrous problems.

Perhaps there are some dragons in your life. Job had to face some monsters.

**What is the monster in your life?**

**Physical pain? Handicapped child?**

**Secret addiction: Loneliness?**

**Alcohol? Drugs? Pornography? Boredom?**

**Rejection? Kids at school – Family – Church**

**Deep regrets? Nagging Guilt?**

**Is your marriage in trouble? You give and give and give, yet it’s never enough!**

**Or Perhaps your own spouse doesn’t understand you, yet the secretary at work is so caring and understanding –**

**Temptation becoming a monster to you?**

**Financial problems? More month than money . . .**

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**I. What did God not do for Job?**

**A. Apologize**

**B. Explain**

**II. What did God do?**

**A. Ask questions**

**B. Change Job's perspective**

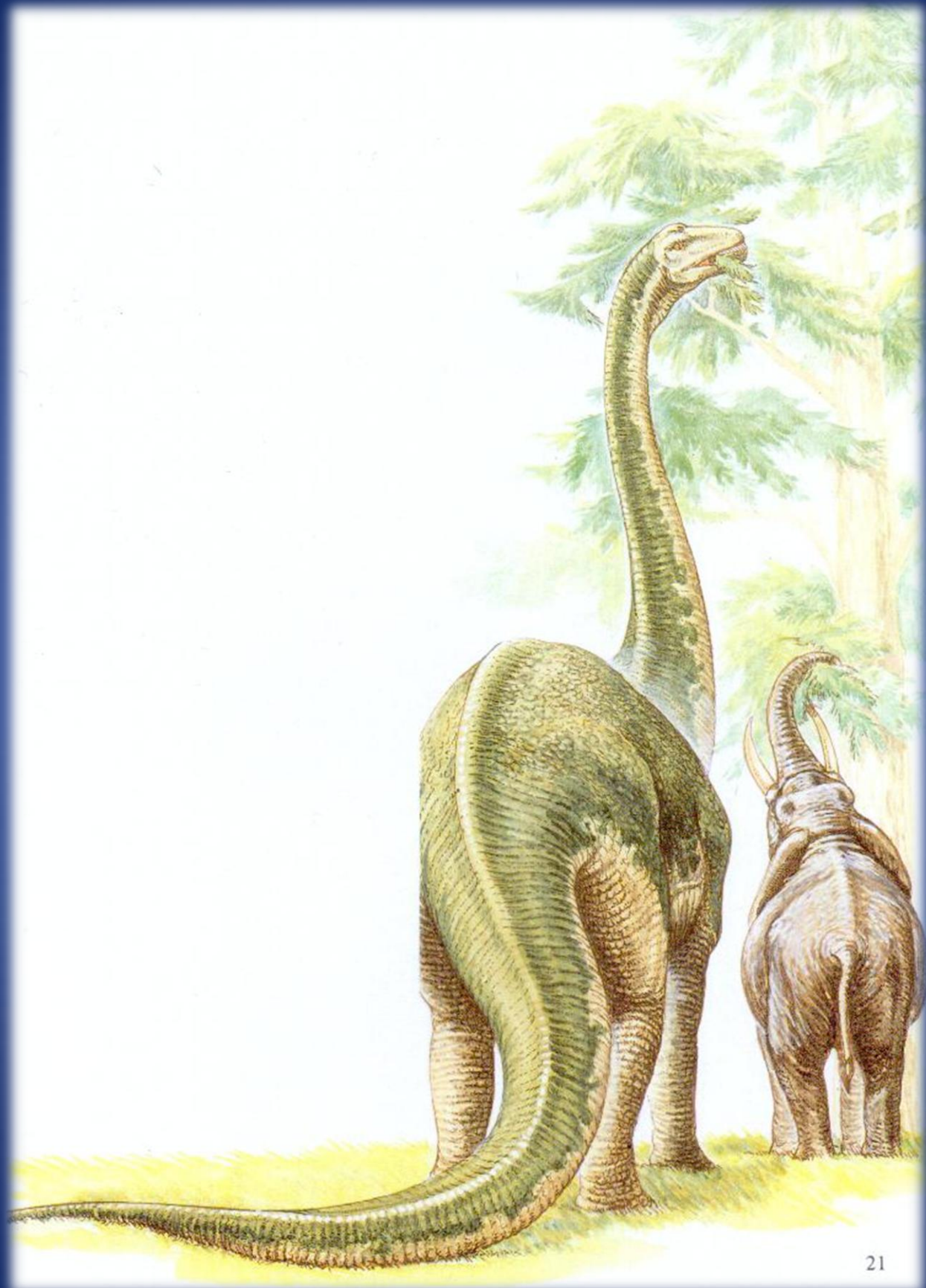
**III. What's the point?**

**Trust!**

**IV. What's the root problem?**

**Pride!**





27 "He regards iron as straw, and bronze as rotten wood.

30 "His undersides are like sharp potsherds; he spreads pointed marks in the mire.

31 "He makes the deep boil like a pot; he makes the sea like a pot of ointment.

32 "He leaves a shining wake behind him: one would think the deep had white hair.

33 "On Earth there is nothing like him, which is made without fear.

34 "He beholds every high thing; he is king over all the children of pride."

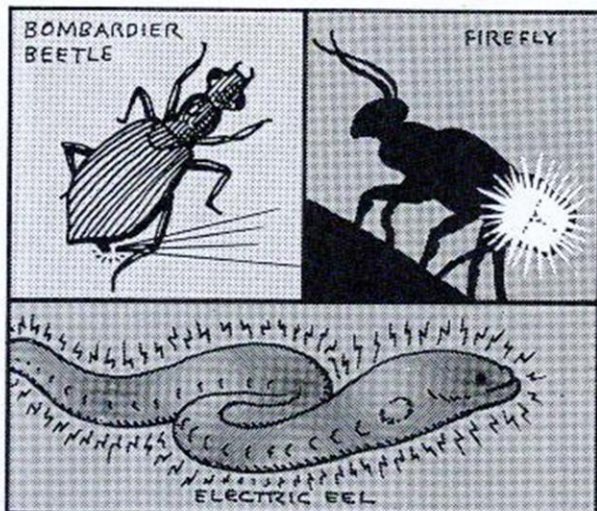
To our sophisticated ear that may sound fanciful and ridiculous. Imagine, a fire-breathing monster too fierce for man's usual hunting methods to subdue it.

#### Unbelievable?

Just because we haven't seen it does that mean that it never existed?

What about some of the other strange creatures in our present world?

If it weren't for the fact that fireflies were so commonplace, we would tend to be skeptical about living, flying lightbulbs.

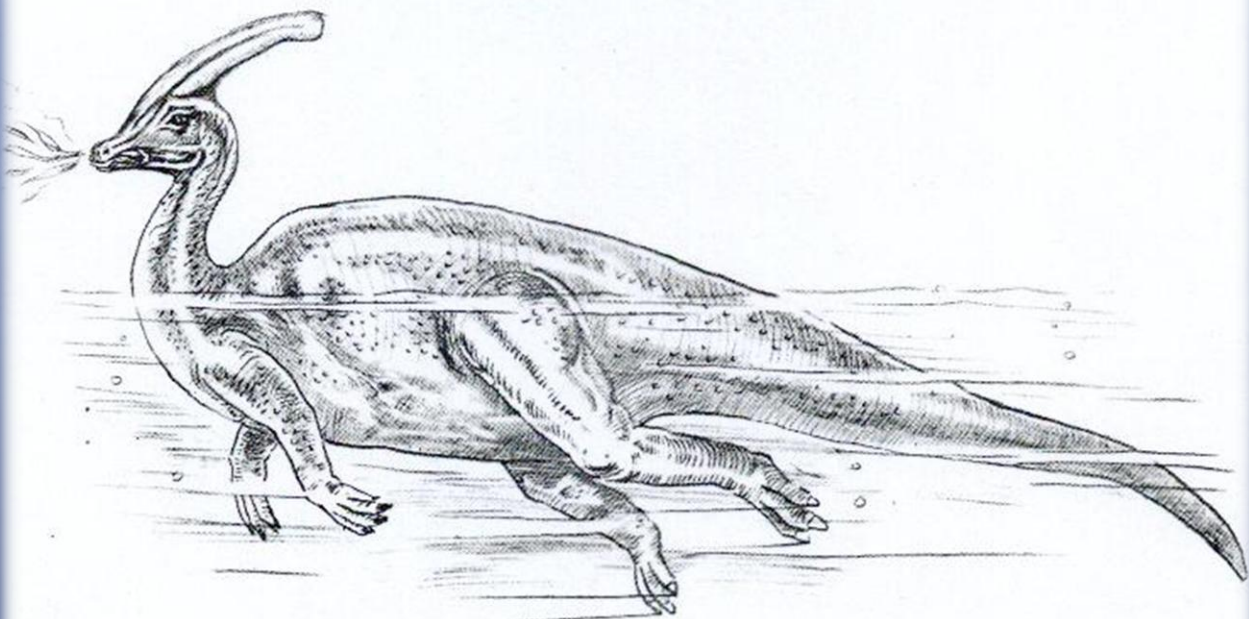


Little beetles shooting explosions at their enemies also seems incredible.

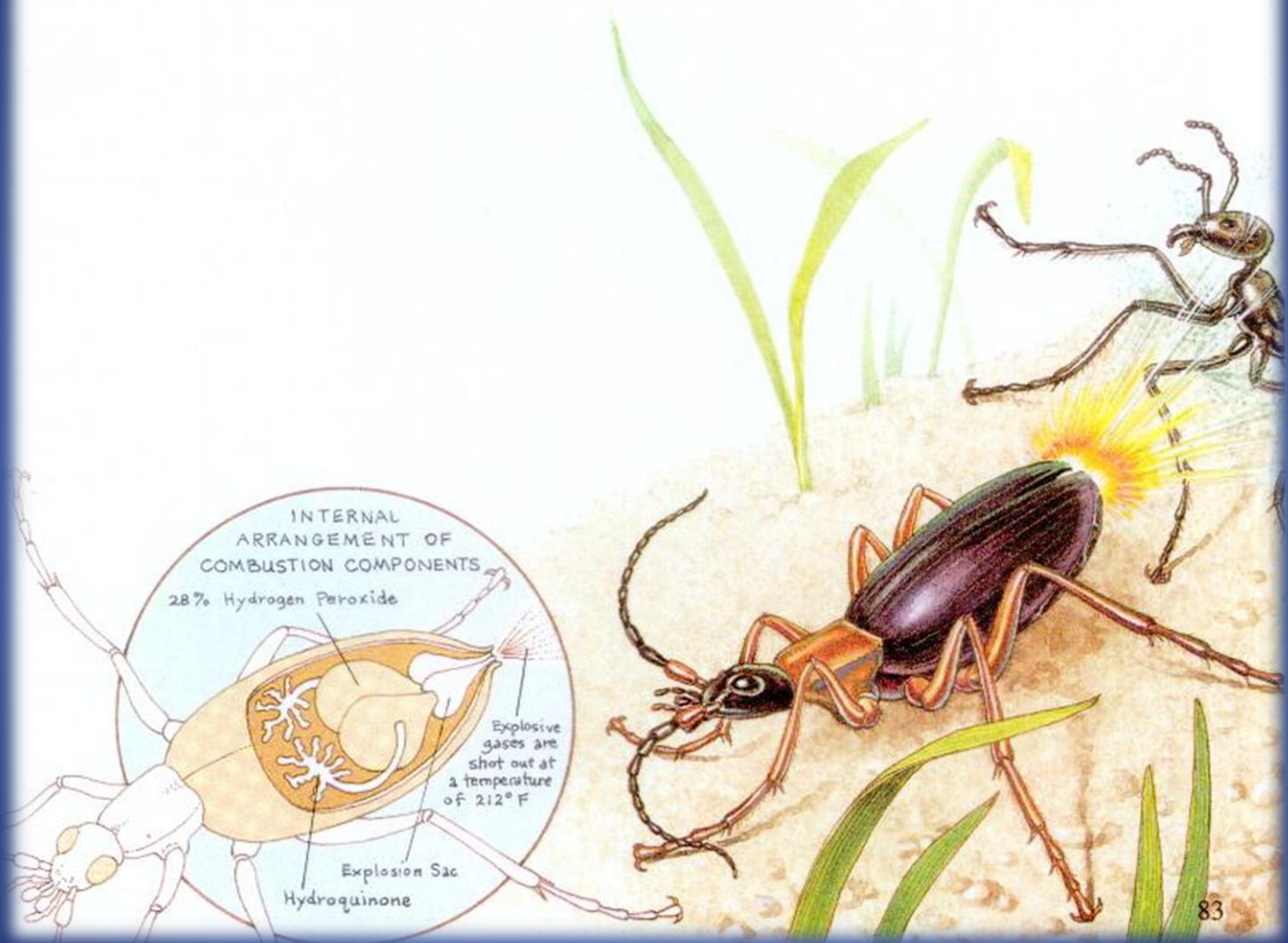
And the idea of a creature actually producing an electric shock, as does the eel, would indeed be unbelievable if it weren't a proven fact.

Some of the strange breathing passages of dinosaur skulls gives cause to wonder if they had special features such as Job saw.

A fire breathing dinosaur is entirely within the realm of biological possibility!



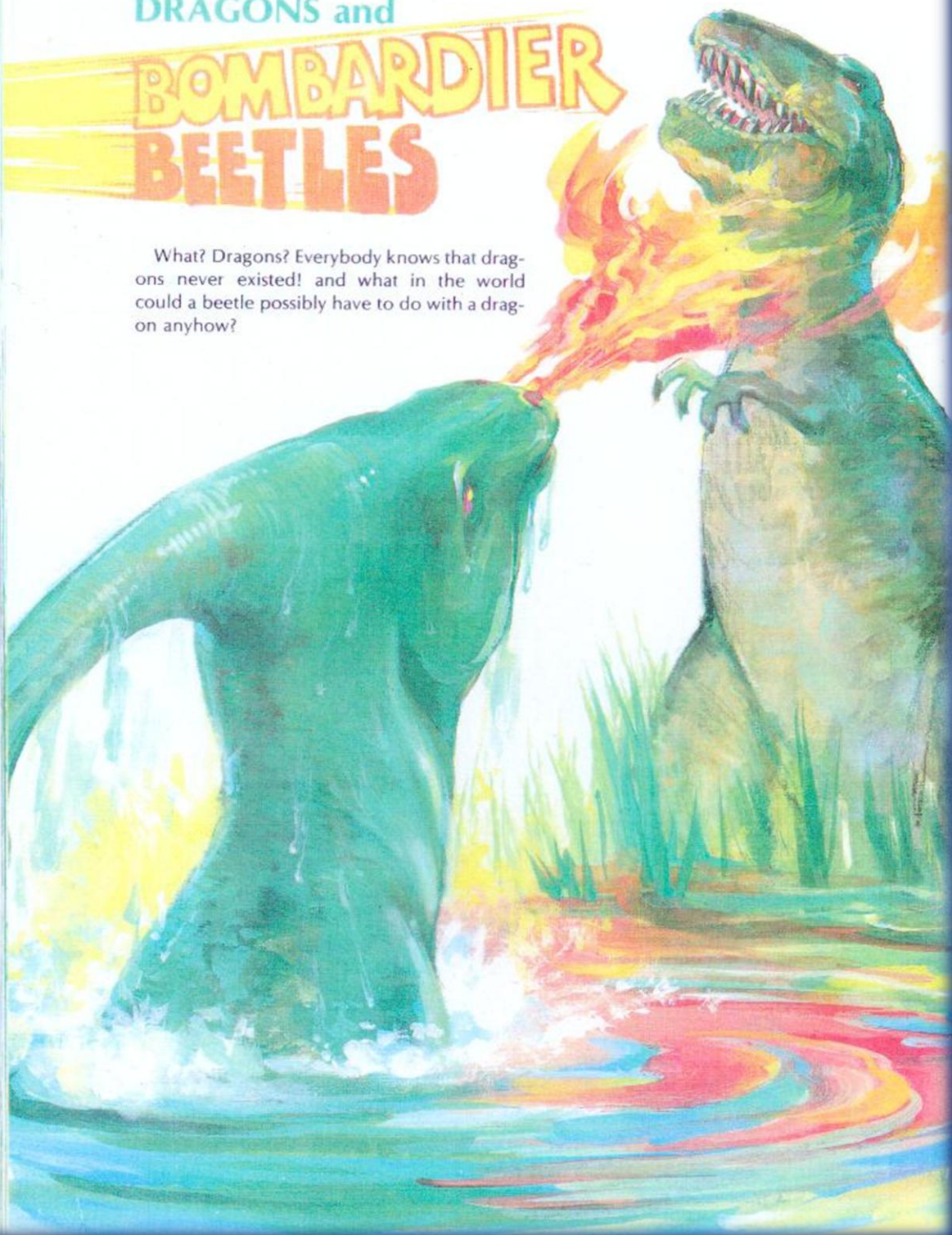




DRAGONS and

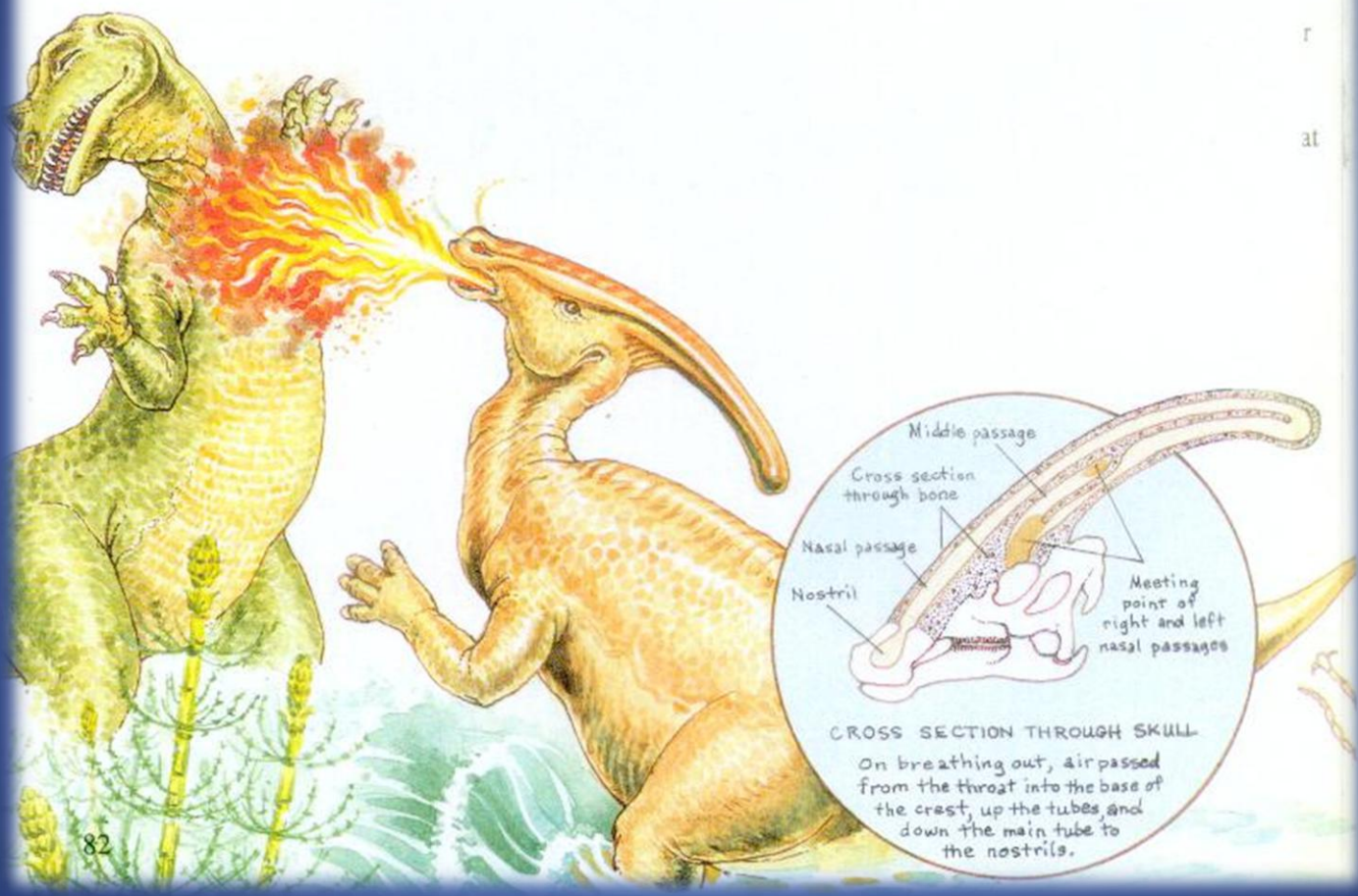
# BOMBARDIER BEETLES

What? Dragons? Everybody knows that dragons never existed! and what in the world could a beetle possibly have to do with a dragon anyhow?





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**WAIT***(Author Unknown)*

Desperately, helplessly, longingly, I cried;  
Quietly, patiently, lovingly God replied.  
I pled and I wept for a clue to my fate,  
And the Master so gently said, "Child, you must wait."

"Wait? You say, wait!" my indignant reply.  
"Lord, I need answers, I need to know why!  
Is your hand shortened? Or have you not heard?  
By faith, I have asked, and am claiming your Word.  
My future and all to which I can relate  
Hangs in the balance, and YOU tell me to WAIT?  
I'm needing a 'yes', a go-ahead sign,  
Or even a 'no' to which I can resign.  
And Lord, You promised that if we believe  
We need but to ask, and we shall receive.  
And Lord, I've been asking, and this is my cry.  
I'm weary of asking! I need a reply!"



Then quietly, softly, I learned of my fate  
As my Master replied once again, "You must wait."  
So, I slumped in my chair, defeated and taut  
And grumbled to God, "So, I'm waiting... for what?"

He seemed, then, to kneel, and His eyes wept with mine,  
And He tenderly said, "I could give you a sign.  
I could shake the heavens, and darken the sun.  
I could raise the dead, and cause mountains to run.  
All you seek, I could give, and pleased you would be.  
You would have what you want—  
But you wouldn't know me.  
You'd not know the depth of My love for each saint;  
You'd not know the power that I give to the faint;  
You'd not learn to see through the clouds of despair;  
You'd not learn to trust just by knowing I'm there;  
You'd not know the joy of resting in Me  
When darkness and silence were all you could see.  
You'd never experience that fullness of love  
As the peace of My Spirit descends like a dove;  
You'd know that I give and I save... (for a start),  
But you'd not know the depth of the beat of My heart.  
The glow of My comfort late into the night,  
The faith that I give when you walk without sight,  
The depth that's beyond getting just what you asked  
Of an infinite God, who makes what you have LAST.

You'd never know, should your pain quickly flee,  
What it means that 'My grace is sufficient for Thee.'  
Yes, your dreams for your loved one  
Overnight would come true,  
But, oh, the loss!—If I lost what I'm doing in you!

So be silent, My child, and in time you will see  
That the greatest of gifts is to get to know Me.  
And though oft may My answers seem terribly late,  
My most precious answer of all is still, "WAIT."

