



Colonial Beach
BAPTIST CHURCH
A Lighthouse for God

King of the Nations

*“Jehoshaphat also built a fleet of trading ships to sail to Ophir for gold.
But the ships never set sail, for they were wrecked at Ezion-geber.”
(1 Kings 22:48 NLT)*

What a stark contrast between Israel in all her glory under King Solomon’s reign, and Judah in all her disgrace under King Jehoshaphat. The nation’s former magnificence was legendary – symbolized by a fleet of experienced sailors who sailed 1,000 miles from a Red Sea port to import tons of gold, silver and ivory. That proud history stood in day-and-night antithesis to the sorry situation under Jehoshaphat. Though he generally did was right in My eyes, there was an *“however.”* He failed to tear down pagan shrines, so people continued sacrificing to Baal and Asherah – idols celebrating power, status, and sexual pleasure. Forgetting their true King, they turned to substitutes for their Redeemer.

The days of smooth sailing under the united kingdom were over . . . the divided kingdom experienced rough seas of the consequences of sin. Only a shadow of her former self, Judah never set sail, shipwrecking on rocks of rebellion in home port before the journey ever got underway.

The sad story of moral shipwreck is repeated in every nation that forgets Me. Omnipotence shatters political plans that leave Me out ~ Omniscience thwarts humanistic schemes ~ Omnipresence blesses nations honoring Me. Survival does not depend on military might . . . it hinges on reliance on the only true Superpower.

Countries of the world are nothing compared to Me – they’re only a drop in the bucket, mere emptiness and froth. I am infinitely stronger than false gods. I am the everlasting God, enduring beyond all – including most powerful nations of your time. Shipbuilders of the ship of state organize impressive networks of international commerce, and train formidable military forces intimidating weaker nations; but unless I am Architect of the state, work of human nation builders is useless.

The heartbreaking story of moral shipwreck is repeated in every life built on any other foundation beside Solid Rock. I can take the place of anything . . . nothing can take My place. Without you, I am still God; without Me, you’re nothing. To avoid the shipwreck of your faith, entrust your life into your Captain’s capable hands. Set sail on life’s highest adventure – seeking treasures in My Word and importing them into your heart. Embark on an expedition of excellence . . . navigate by the Map of the Star maker . . . survive high seas relying on the Master who hushes waves to sleep . . . celebrate quiet harbor -- safely home.



Whispers from Eternity

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