



Encountering God in an Ice Cave- By David Adams

There are moments when we encounter God in places we never expected. For me, one of those moments came in July 2012, while exploring an ice cave on Mendenhall Glacier in Alaska.

Standing inside this ice cave, surrounded by walls of brilliant blue ice, I was struck by the beauty and majesty of God's creation. The light filtering through the ancient ice gave the cave a deep sense of sacredness. It felt like entered the "Holy of Holies" created not by human hands, but by God.

And there was silence. No voices, no machinery, no sounds from the world outside. There was only the slight groaning of the ice and the movement of water beneath my feet. Those small sounds seemed to make the silence even more profound.

In that moment, I was reminded of the Psalmist's words: "Be still, and know that I am God." There was little need for words. The beauty surrounding me invited me simply to stop, look, listen, and give thanks.

Yet the glacier also reminded me of something else. The glacier that appears so massive and permanent is actually changing all the time. The ice moves, melts, and reshapes itself. Creation is both breathtakingly beautiful and remarkably fragile.

Perhaps that is one of the ways God speaks to us through creation. We are invited not only to enjoy its beauty, but also to recognize our responsibility to care for it.

Sometimes we encounter God in a church, sometimes in prayer, and sometimes on a glacier on a journey through the wilds of Alaska. However, the invitation is always the same: slow down, pay attention, and notice the holy moments God places before us.

“The earth is the Lord’s and all that is in it.” — Psalm 24:1