

## Treasures of Darkness

**Isaiah 45:3 And I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places, that thou mayest know that I, the LORD, which call *thee* by thy name, *am* the God of Israel.**

Is it just me, or does anybody else hear it? Through the cacophony of so many diverse sounds and innumerable voices echoing in our world today that bid for our affection, does anybody else hear the most pronounced of all sounds? The loudest, most blaring of all sounds? I, for one, hear it clearly. I identify it as “the silence of God.”

Of late, this silence has proven yet again to be a close companion to loneliness. However, it's from the silence that revelation is born. We actually understand that all created things were initially incarcerated in the arena of silence. “Let there be...” interrupted the rhythm of the eternal protocol by breaking the eternal silence of God. From silence came all things pertaining to life.

Music is a more relative example of the magnificence of silence, for it is the silence between the notes that offers definition to the sound of music and consequently gives the ultimate meaning to the song itself. Rhythm is the dictated movement of both the music and the musician that naturally adjusts and readjusts to compensate for the silence between the notes. Music requires silence.

Without silence in our lives, our inner man would be a residual conundrum of chaotic and indistinguishable noise. A continual non-stop blurring of sounds void of interruptions reduces us into a hopeless and indescribable pit of spiritual despondency. Could it be, therefore, that this seemingly current silence of God that we are hearing and experiencing of late is nothing more than a prelude to the greatest unveiling of His glory to date? Could this present anxiety of silence that is notoriously challenging our faith like nothing else ever has actually been a treasure of darkness soon to be revealed by that long-anticipated sound from heaven?

Adjusting to the rhythm of silence in this hour has proven to be a formidable task, to say the very least. The increasing silence of God very well might be the most valued treasure of this present and prevailing hour of darkness.

Brother Bill Pitman