

“I kept looking in the night visions,  
And behold, with the clouds of heaven  
One like a Son of Man was coming,  
And He came up to the Ancient of Days  
And was presented before Him.”

*Daniel 7:13*

# *On the Clouds*

**T**O SEE THE WORLD AROUND US through eyes from above, to see the natural supernaturally, to see what others do not and cannot see—this is the blessing and burden of the child of God.



According to one encyclopedia, clouds are a “condensed form of atmospheric moisture consisting of small water droplets or tiny ice crystals.” They “represent a transitory but vital step in the water cycle, which includes evaporation of moisture from the surface of the earth, carrying of this moisture into higher levels of the atmosphere, condensation of water vapor into cloud masses, and final return of water to the surface as precipitation.”

Right. Check.

But clouds are also the means by which the glorified Christ Jesus traverses the distance between heaven and earth. The prophet Daniel tells us that once His work on the soil of earth was finished, the resurrected Son of Man would ride the clouds into the throne room of the Ancient of Days—His heavenly Father. There the Messiah would be crowned with the honor due Him.

“And to Him was given dominion,  
Glory and a kingdom,  
That all the peoples, nations and *men of every language*  
Might serve Him.  
His dominion is an everlasting dominion  
Which will not pass away;  
And His kingdom is one  
Which will not be destroyed.”

*Daniel 7:14*

Christ Jesus Himself told us, during His time on earth, that on that fateful, wondrous day when He returns to earth for His church, He will do so riding once again His chariot of clouds.

“And then the sign of the Son of Man will appear in the sky, and then all the tribes of the earth will mourn, and they will see the Son of Man coming on the clouds of the sky with power and great glory.”

*Matthew 24:30*

Does this mean that the Son of God will literally plant his feet upon one or more puffy white condensations of *cumulus mediocris* (or perhaps, more appropriately, towering storm-darkened *cumulonimbus*), riding them downstream from the moisture vaults of heaven? Or is it just a poetic reference to His coming and going via the sky overhead?

It doesn't matter. The more important question is, When you observe the beauty of creation, do you see science, or God? Do you see nature, or nature's Creator?



The God of the universe has painted Himself into everything around us. He has made Himself obvious, for He has nothing to hide. Because of this, we—that is, *all* of humanity—are without excuse.

For since the creation of the world His invisible attributes, His eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly seen, being understood through what has been made, so that they are without excuse.

*Romans 1:20*

In everything around us we can find God; His fingerprints have been left on everything comprising this world—not just the natural world, but even those things “man-made.”

And if it were possible to find something *not* made by Him, it would at least remind us of some truth about Him.



On a bright summer day, when the azure firmament is flecked with cotton-puff clouds, do you see just water vapor—or the soft, glowing step-stones of a returning Lord?