

LIFE THROUGH THE LENS



IF THE WORLD WAS A SKATE PARK!

My scooter was a huge clunky thing. With strength to carry my brother and me. Wheels two hundred and fifty millimetres across; great for gravel tracks, not for a skate park: if there had been one.

Never the less, I have always been impressed by the culture of sharing and supporting that I see among the users of skate parks. The obvious “expert” quietly waiting with encouraging hints; while a young beginner tries and tries to copy “The Hero”.

If the care, concern, inclusiveness, support; friendly competitiveness I’ve seen in skate parks extended across a whole community, we’d all benefit.

A follower of Jesus once said” When we live God’s way? He brings gifts into our lives, much like fruit grows in an orchard—things like affection for others, love of life, quietness. We grow willingness to stick with things, a sense of real caring in the heart, and a strong belief that a basic goodness lives in people. We find ourselves involved in loyal lasting friendships; not needing to force our way in life, able to bring together and direct our strengths wisely.

Bossiness cannot bring this about; it gets in the way. When we follow Jesus, everything about getting our own way is killed off for good. (See Galatians chapter five, verses twenty two and twenty three)

I think Jesus would have been right at home on a skate board or scooter.

Praise God and have fun with life!

Kevin.