

LIFE THROUGH THE LENS



IT'S ONLY A WEED!

It's only "A weed" in a crack in the concrete, walked past, scuffed over, sometimes pulled out; but generally ignored.

"Only a weed" But have you ever seen a rose with its delicate beauty pushing up through a crack in a footpath? A daffodil standing tall; arrogantly waving its yellow head, surrounded by the harsh landscape of concrete? I've only seen what we call weeds, pushing and forcing themselves into the light?

Why? What drives a tiny seed to do such an incredible thing; against such hard odds push into life? It's a "built in" search for light. It knows it needs light to survive; fill its purpose in the world.

We see people pushed down by the weights of life, the expectations of others. But then miraculously push up towards a life where there is light; warmth; purpose. They rise up; flower, become radiant; admired. No longer down trodden but bringing joy to those they touch. How come?

God in love placed into you the seed for good. Sometimes that seed for goodness struggles; a life destined to live in sunshine, struggles.

If you feel "That's me!" here's good news! Talk to God the Planter: He designed you; built in the desire to push upward. Tell Him about the "concrete" pressing you down. Ask Him for strength to continue pushing up. God says: I know the plans I have for you. The plans for good; not disaster. For a future, a hope. God's strength be with you.

Kevin