

"LIFE THROUGH THE LENS"



CONVERSATIONS WITH A PIGHEADED DUNG BEETLE

I don't know where he came from. He just turned up the other night, aimlessly scurrying around on my workbench. Without warning, he changed course for the edge. Thinking I would do the charitable thing and prevent him from dashing over the side onto the concrete, I carefully pushed him back into the centre of the bench with the comment, "Hey mate, you won't find much dung up here on the bench." He raised himself on his six spiny legs as if to say, "She'll be right. Something will turn up. I'm in control!" Then, going into six-claw-drive, he started racing haphazardly around the bench, getting ever closer to the edge and a possible headache. I placed my hand in his path, "That is not a good way to go. A course change would be a better idea." This routine continued for a while. A dung beetle who appeared intent on self-destruction while I attempted to convince him to stop and allow a careful transfer to the garden. This strange situation finally ended when Dung Beetle made a mad dash across the bench, hurling himself off the edge. Then, I could place him in the garden, where he would find happiness.

I wonder how often God in love looks at us and says, "Why are you rushing around like that? You are not enjoying life as I have planned for you" (**Jeremiah 29:11**) Only to get a reply of, "She'll be right. Something will turn up. I'm in control!". At the same time, a broken friendship continues because I'm too pigheaded to admit wrong and apologise.

A loving God places something or someone in our life meant to cause a pause and a re-evaluation, and allow him to act on our life with love, and turn our life from rushing headlong into some destructive action or relationship.

How much energy do we use trying to make life have meaning and a sense of fulfilment and peace, only to become more anxious and too full of ourselves, while all the time God is putting his hand out and begging, "Here, trust me, I offer peace." (**Psalms 29:11**) "You don't have to be anxious." (**1Peter 5:7**)

Finally, when we "fall off the edge", we can be sure God in love is still there, wanting to pick us up and take us to a safe place to find joy and happiness.

He begs us, "Please stop and talk to me. Learn of my love. Trust me".

God bless,

Kevin.