

“LIFE THROUGH THE LENS”



BEANS BACK IN THE BAG.

There he was, backside in the air, scrabbling around under the lounge and muttering “Come out of there you little.....” Having no idea what or who was under “there” and being smart, I suggested “Try coaxing instead of abusing, then “it” might come out.” “The Look”, slowly and threateningly, like a search light beam, moved from under the lounge to “Well! If you are so smart! You get them out!

There they were. All backed up against the skirting board; the escapees from the torn bean bag. That explained all. Ever tried mustering foam beans?

It’s a lot like trying to round up words once they have escaped from our mouths, not the kind, make someone feel good words, but the unkind, the smug, the cutting, words that might make me feel superior: for a while. The tongue such a small part of the body, but so powerful for good or bad: You decide which.

James, a follower of Jesus had some very challenging things to say about power of the tongue. “Consider ships, so large yet steered by a very small rudder. A bush fire can start with one small spark “. Check more of what he says in the Bible, James chapter 3.

It took a lot of effort to get those beans back in their bag. Sometimes, words can be so damaging, even with all the effort in the world, repair of relationships don’t happen. Only by forgiveness; the Jesus way, can broken relationships be truly fixed.

Thanks, Edna, for sending my thoughts down this path.

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