

“LIFE THROUGH THE LENS”



THE NIBBLED PEAR

The Poor pear. It had been perfect like all the other fruit on the tree. Then a beautiful parrot nibbled this pear and changed it forever.

It took more than one nibble to ruin this pear. Most likely, the first nibble went unnoticed. Slowly, over time and many little nibbles later, this pear was only good for the compost bin; or so I thought.

Not only pears suffer from being nibbled. We have all had times when we feel someone has enjoyed taking a piece from our lives.

People, circumstances can nibble away at us until we become convinced our value is so degraded we are only fit for the compost bin of life.

It might start as something small like an unfriendly word or look. But enough harsh words or looks picking at me can convince me I have no value as a person. Circumstances can take a significant bite from my supposedly normal life. Suddenly, I am convincing myself I am scared and misshapen. I am of no use to anyone.

The owner took a different view of the pear. “Oh. I’ll cut out the spoilt bit and still use it. Probably make jam.” The pear looked spoilt, but he was not going to throw it away.

A bloke called David had suffered many setbacks was able to write about God of the Bible “He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds. Psalm one hundred and forty-seven verse three.”

When you feel “chewed upon”, talk to God. Ask him for support and help you find a reason to go on.

Kevin Schrapel