GODS GREATEST BLESSING

ON MARCH 11TH 2014

 On mine and Kathie’s way home Tuesday night we started discussing what God’s greatest blessing was that we had received that day. We had a fairly lengthy discussion. Upon arriving home I picked up the mail and later on went to my office (that was my long night this week) and opened the mail to see if there were bills that needed my attention. Was there something in the mail that could compete for God’s greatest blessing of the day? A month or so back we received a statement from our health insurance that informed us that we would have to pay my oncology doctor around $2700.00. We have waited all this time for the statement from the doctor. It arrived on March 11th 2014. We owed my doctor fifty seven dollars and fifty cents. God is so good. By the way, my doctor is good in the human way. He is wise and caring as well as being full of the Spirit of God. Aren’t we taught to be graceful also? My doctor had every right to charge me the full amount but he showed me grace. Surely this is godliness in my doctor. What a great blessing from God!

 Was this the greatest blessing from God on March 11th, 2014? God’s greatest blessing for me on this date, took place in a hospital. This may not seem like a prime setting but it was the perfect setting for God to bless me. There was something very special that lead us to celebrate this day for it was the day that Ella Hope Duke was born (you probably know that already). My blessing that I share is a little more detailed than that. After her birth they finally let us grandparents go back and see her. I am not sure what I was expecting but what I got was God’s greatest blessing (for me) on March 11th, 2014. I saw little Ella wrapped in modern day swaddling (nothing but her tiny face showing) lying on Meagan my youngest daughter’s chest, quiet, comfortable, satisfied and absolutely beautiful. There was something else I need to describe as best I can to get it over how great this blessing was. She was safe and secure. In this quickly growing more wicked world laid my little granddaughter without a worry. She has a mother who loves her with all her heart and will have all the wisdom and answers she needs to mother that child. At the head of the bed stood Anthony, Ella’s father, Meagan’s husband and their protector. He stood proudly at the head of the bed but taller still as the head of their family. In that moment I realized that he and Mark (my other son in law) have been given roles by God to protect my children and grandchildren. These two young men would fight a pack of wolverines to protect their families. They have accepted their roles well. It has taken two sons in law and four grandchildren for me to realize that I am not the protector anymore. I am he who should be seeking The Lord more and more in their behalf. That is where I am needed. Mark and Anthony are busy providing and protecting. Randa and Meagan are the mothers. Sterling is 8, Lila 2, Konnor is 7 months old and Ella is only five days old. They need me not as protector or provider, but as the one who prays. That is God’s greatest blessing for me from March 11th, 2014.

Yours in Christ, Brother Randy Burtram