MARBLES

I have a large tin box full of marbles in the office at my home. It has one particular purpose, to entertain my grandchildren. When I am afraid to let them out of my sight, I can do my work and keep them in the room with me and let them play with my marbles. Now, I had to let them get old enough to not eat them but when they reached the age they needed to be, the marbles have been a valuable asset. It has been interesting to watch the progression of their activities with these little glass balls. Four year old Konnor, at the beginning, would dump them all in the floor and load his little truck then dump them all out over and over. I think he enjoyed the noise they made. Ella, who is also four, loves to put them in empty water bottles. She enjoys separating the colors. Lilah, six, likes putting them in the water bottles also but she will hold them up to the light and observe the reflection of colored lights that come through them. Sterling is twelve and doesn’t play with them now but continued to play with them until about ten years old. She would make beautiful designs with them that were quite impressive.

You may wonder where I am going with this thought. Well I would like to make a relation to the word of God. During a recent storm, all the family had gathered at our house. In the midst of this storm I noticed Konnor and Ella sitting on the end of one of the couches talking about Jesus. Konnor was telling Ella how he had prayed and God stopped the thunder. He then folded his hands and prayed for God to take away a certain portion of this storm. Ella in like manner folded her hands and asked for a certain part to be stopped. They have heard about Jesus and he sounds good to them. They may not know him as a savior but they have heard and love what they have heard. I expect Lilah to receive Jesus within the next few years. Sterling has received Jesus and now she prays for others to be saved and can pray on a personal, experiential level to Jesus. In other words the marbles have a greater purpose in her life now. They are not just noise makers; they have purpose and design. The word of God doesn’t just sound good; it has purpose in her life. I pray that the Word is not just noise to us but is purposeful, beautiful and meaningful.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram