

Can you see God? Wait, no????.....Yeah, me neither. But, here's some food for thought for both you and me:

> A small boy once approached his older sister with a question about God. "Susie, can anybody ever really see God?" he asked.
>
> Busy with other things, Susie curtly replied: "No, of course
> not silly. God is so far up in heaven that nobody can see him."
>
> Time passed, but his question still lingered so he approached his mom: "Mom, can anybody ever really see God?" "No, not really," she gently said. "God is a spirit and he dwells in our hearts, but we can never really see Him."
>
> Somewhat satisfied but still wondering, the youngster went on his way. Not long afterwards, his old grandfather took the little boy on a fishing trip.
>
> They were having a great time together. The sun was beginning to set with unusual splendor and the grandfather stared silently at the exquisite beauty unfolding before them.
>
> On seeing the face of his grandfather reflecting such deep peace and contentment, the little boy thought for a moment and finally spoke hesitatingly:
>
> "Granddad, I–I– wasn't going to ask anybody else, but I wonder if you can tell me the answer to something I've been wondering about a long time. Can anybody – can anybody ever really see God?".
>
> The old man did not even turn his head. A long moment slipped by before he finally answered. "Son," he quietly said. "It's getting so I can't see anything else."

Wow. That's the wisdom of the aged speaking. I don't want to wait until I'm old (older) to be that wise. May God enlighten me, and you, and help us see Him all around us. For every glimpse of Him I see in this sometimes unkind but beautiful world, I am thankful.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios quiere.

"Wisdom belongs to the aged, and understanding to the old."
-Job 12:12

"If you don't find God in the next person you meet, it is a waste of time looking for him further."
-Mahatma Gandhi

"I sought my soul,
But my soul I could not see.
I sought my God,
But my God eluded me.
I sought my sisters and my brothers,
And here I found all three."



-W. Blake

My favorite Captiva Island shell, found August 12, 2011

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