



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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