

What are you saving them for?

This little story is one I have shared in the past, but it's one that I still like to tell people as it's close to my heart. Aryanna, the subject of the story, was tickled pink that I had written about her in my "book" *Connecting the Light*. She will be 14 next month, How the years have flown! This was one of those times when something as simple as a set of orange dishes became a God thing. Read and enjoy...

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When my granddaughter Aryanna was about 5 she came to visit with her mom, my youngest daughter, and siblings. She was just this precious little bundle of joy with an infectious smile and laugh. Of course, she was five, so it wasn't always smiles and laughs, but she was so cute you kind of overlooked some of the grumpiness. When she visited, she loved to play tea party with a little set of "real china" dishes I had gotten some time ago. We would set the table and have some little snacks on the dishes and a little water in the tea cups. It was quite the affair!

As the day progressed, we had to put away the tea party dishes so that I could set the table for supper. In my hutch cupboard, I had a set of shiny orange luster Fire King dishes. They are rather old and have some value to them. They came out on occasion, but not for regular family stuff. In clearing things off, I placed a piece into the cupboard. Aryanna spotted the shiny orange dishes. With a gasp of awe, she said "Oh Memaw, you have tea party dishes!" I looked at them and said "Yes, I guess I do." and closed the door. I paused a moment and then looked at this little animated face and said "Should we use the tea party dishes for supper?" Her eyes got huge, her little head bobbed up and down so quickly I thought she was going to break her neck. Out came the shiny orange dishes, away went the everyday plates and we set the table together. She could hardly wait to have supper using such special dishes.

It's amazing isn't it? How something so simple can make a child think they are so special. Of course all children are special. Their innocence and gaiety brighten up even the dullest of days. Now imagine, our heavenly father looking down on us. Each one of us is His child.

"All of you are God's children because of your faith in Christ Jesus". (Galatians 3:26)

Ask yourselves, "Am I brightening up my Father's day?" "Have I set out my tea party dishes for Him?" He overlooks our grumpiness because He loves us. Just as we overlook the tantrums of a five-year-old.

God loves us because we are his children. Through His Son, we are forgiven. Through His Spirit, we are strengthened. When you sit down at His table will your Father set out the tea party dishes for you?

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: ... Psalm 23:5a

What are you saving them for? Get out that china and celebrate!



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