

A Resting Place

*Your soul can find a resting place,
Your heart can find a song,
Your spirit can find comfort
When all seems going wrong.*

*Hear Jesus call, "Come unto Me,
And I will give you rest,"
So come, and find like John of old
Your home upon His breast.*

*In these days of war and sadness
When we long for peace and gladness-
Take these six words for your soul
OUR GOD IS ALWAYS IN CONTROL!*



*A carrot,
An egg,
And a cup of coffee...*

A young woman went to her mother and told her about her life, and how things were so hard for her. She said she did not know how she was going to make it, and felt like she just wanted to give up. She was tired of fighting and struggling... It seemed as if when one problem was solved, a new one arose.

Her mother calmly took her into the kitchen. She filled three pots with water, and placed each on a high fire. Soon the pots came to a boil.

In the first pot, her mother placed carrots; in the second she placed eggs; and in the last she placed ground coffee beans. She let them sit and boil, without saying a word.

In about 20 minutes, she turned off the burners.

She then fished the carrots out and placed them in a bowl. She pulled the eggs out and placed them into a bowl. Then she ladled the coffee out and placed it in a bowl.

Turning to her daughter, she asked, "Tell me, what do you see?"

"Carrots, eggs, and coffee," she replied.

Her mother brought her over closer and asked her to feel the carrots. She did and noted that they were soft.

The mother then asked the daughter to take an egg and break it. After pulling off the shell, she observed the hard boiled egg.

Finally, the mother asked the daughter to sip the coffee... The daughter smiled as she tasted its rich aroma.

The daughter then asked, "What does it mean, mother?"

Her mother explained that **each of these objects had faced the exact same adversity ... boiling water, BUT each reacted differently.**

The carrot went in strong, hard, and unrelenting. However after being subjected to the boiling water, it became soft and weak.

The egg had been fragile. Its thin outer shell had protected its liquid-like interior, but after sitting in the boiling water, its inside became hardened.

The ground coffee beans were unique, however. After they were in the boiling water, they had changed the water.

"Which are you?", she asked her daughter. "When adversity knocks on your door, how do you respond?"

Ask yourself...

Am I the like the carrot that seems strong... but with pain and adversity do I wilt and become soft and lose my strength?

Am I the egg that starts with a malleable heart, but changes with the heat?

Did I have a fluid spirit... but after a death, a breakup, a financial hardship, or some other trial, have I become hardened and stiff?

Does my shell look the same... but on the inside am I bitter and tough, with a stiff spirit and hardened heart?

Or am I like the coffee bean? The bean actually changes the hot water... the very circumstance that brings the pain.

When the water gets hot, it releases the fragrance and flavor.

When the hour is the darkest and trials are their greatest... do you lean on the Lord, and challenge the world with your "peace that passes all understanding"?

*Are you a carrot,
An egg,
Or a coffee bean?*