

Remember the Wonders

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Wonder. The mere word stirs up feelings of delight. When was the last time you were captivated by wonder? Was it when you watched a silvery spider spin its intricate web? Or when you counted the dots on a ladybug's back, before gently shooing her back home? Or perhaps wonder crept in on the back of a fuzzy green caterpillar.

Gifts of wonder surround us, presented to us by our loving God, who enjoys wrapping them up in an array of packages: from the etched design on a butterfly's delicate wings to the yellow-ribboned purple iris. Our Heavenly Father loves us so lavishly that He gives us daily opportunities to experience wonder. And in observing the exquisite wonders of life, we see God Himself.

In the sky awash with golden sunlight, He writes in the swirling clouds, "I love you, My child." In the bubbling of the brook, God sings His love to us. In the heady scent of spring's lilacs, the sweet fragrance of His love wafts toward us. Each small delight, each momentary joy, is provided by our Father who wants to take each one of us by the hand and say, "Look! Did you see the jewels of dew on the morning grass? Did you hear my choir of songbirds beckoning you to awake? Oh, and, yes, that rosy pink sunrise was just for you, My child."

Come. Let us awaken to the wonders around us. Let us recapture the "aha" of childhood and delight in the endless gifts from our Father's hand. And in the midst of all our wonder-full discoveries, let us unabashedly love and honor the One who most deserves our awe and wonder.

