

A Tree, a Bee, and...

A tree glorifies Him by being a tree
A bee glorifies Him by being a bee
And me glorifies Him by being like that more spiritual, charismatic Christian over there.

But, wait! That's no rhyme!
That doesn't fit at all.
I've failed again. Always I fail.
I'll throw a tarp over myself and try again.

A tree glorifies Him by being a tree
A bee glorifies Him by being a bee
And me glorifies Him by stifling the parts of myself that I think are embarrassing.

Drat! Flat, flat, flat!
Always I fall flat!
I'm trying, Lord! I'm trying! I just know if I try hard enough I'll push some fruit out of my branches.

Silence. No answer. Clearly I'm not trying hard enough.

A tree glorifies Him by being a tree.
A bee glorifies Him by being a bee.
And me glorifies Him by working until I fall down exhausted.

I can't. I can't, Lord. I can't.
Please help. I need You.

A hand extends from on high and begins to pull on the enshrouding tarp.

No, Lord! No! I'm so rejectable! I'm so forgettable! Everyone will see how commonplace and uninteresting I am!

"You are the light of the world.
You are a scintillating, sparkling light that demonstrates My creativity to all of creation.

"All of creation is waiting and yearning for the time when the children of God will be revealed.
Will you deprive them of a glimpse of what is to come? Will you squash down your glory and Mine by despising who I carefully crafted with great delight?

"It is not another's testimony that will conquer hell's loathsome and counterfeit king. It is yours. YOU are a declaration of who I am. You are an unparalleled word from My mouth – a word that is spoken

nowhere else but in you; a word that will one day be handed back to you on a white stone to possess
forever as your new name.

“By finding yourself in Me and embracing My dream of you, You are declaring that word to all of
creation.”

I let go of the tarp. It is removed. I draw a deep breath.

I understand now, Lord. I understand now.

A tree glorifies You by being a tree.

A bee glorifies You by being a bee.

And me glorifies You by being... me.