

“EVERY DETAIL!”

Matthew 10:29-31

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By Rebecca Enney



Barabas stood behind Uncle Floyd, who was at the kitchen table paying bills. He became rather interested in the top of Uncle Floyd’s head! It was kind of round and shiny and he thought he noticed three kind of . . . marks there that made Barabas think of a . . . bowling ball!

“He doesn’t have much hair left!” Barabas thought. And then . . . he wondered exactly how many hairs ARE left on that head. So he started to very discretely count them! “1, 2, 3, 4,” and so on. That is really silly, because what use is it to know how many hairs are on Uncle Floyd’s head? You know that some will fall out and some new ones will grow in and the number will just keep changing!

Elizabeth was playing in her backyard when she found a bird’s nest that had fallen to the ground. Maybe a hawk or something attacked the nest. And there were the bodies of the mother bird and the tiny baby bird, dead on the ground. Elizabeth felt so sad. She decided to ask her daddy to bury the birds in their flower garden. But then she got distracted with playing on her swing set and forgot about the bird. After all, there are thousands of birds just like these. Some of them will die and some of them will live to old age!

Mrs. Potato Head still remembers the day after her husband, Mr. Potato Head (the father, not Mr. Potato Head the Son), she remembers the day after her husband died. She was changing the sheets on their bed and do you know what she found? There on the sheets she found one of the hairs from Mr. Potato Head’s mustache! She picked up that tiny, little hair and held it in her hand and cried . . . and cried! Such a tiny thing, but such a powerful reminder of the man she loved. Mrs. Potato Head put the hair on her nightstand, but eventually it blew away. It was just a tiny hair after all.

There are so many tiny things in our lives that we can't pay attention to ALL of them after all!

But do you know who does pay attention to ALL of the details? GOD!

God knows every time a bird dies. God knows if a family has been in a car accident, he knows if you fell off you bike and scrapped your knee, he knows if you have been unkind. God knows every hair on you head! God pays attention to EVERY DETAIL! There is NOTHING thing about any of us that God does not know.

"77, 78, 79, 80, 81 . . ." As much as Barabas loves Uncle Floyd . . . he can't possibly count all the hairs on his head.

Sensing something, Uncle Floyd brushed the top of his head with his hand and turned around and looked up at Barabas wondering what in the world he was doing,

"Oh!" said Barabas. "I was just wondering if I can invite Sam over to bowl with me on the Wii?"

When we love someone we want to know everything there is to know about them. The tiniest detail is interesting when it is about a loved one. So just imagine, if God loves even two sparrows, and if he even has the hairs on your head counted, imagine how much he loves you and your family. That is good news!

THE END