

THE BIG PICTURE



Only God can see the big picture.

But each of us desperately needs a glimpse.

*Where is it all going, Lord?
How do I fit into this 7 billion soul confusion?
Show me the path you want me to travel.
What do I take with me into the next world?
Is there a "next world?"*

The foolish man builds his house on sand and opens another can of Budlight.

But the wise soul cries out, "Lord, teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts to wisdom!"



The Big Picture:

Then I turned to see the voice that was speaking to me, and on turning I saw seven golden lampstands, and in the midst of the lampstands, one like a son of man, clothed with a long robe and with a golden girdle round his breast; his head and his hair were white as white wool, white as snow; his eyes were like a flame of fire, his feet were like burnished bronze, refined as in a furnace, and his voice was like the sound of many waters; in his right hand he held seven stars, from his mouth issued a sharp two-edged sword, and his face was like the sun shining in full strength.

Where we fit in:

When I saw him, I fell at his feet as though dead. But he laid his right hand upon me, saying, "Fear not, I am the first and the last, and the living one; I died, and behold I am alive for evermore, and I have the keys of Death and Hades."

Revelation 1:12-18



Prayer: Yes Lord, teach us to number our days and not forget about the big picture in the midst of our distracted lives. Give us a glimpse of your eternal kingdom so that we can apply our hearts to true wisdom, keeping our eyes on your shining face, on you... the living one ... who holds our eternal destiny in your hands. Amen.

Message: Richard E. Bieber 2004

Featured Artist: Courtesy of Kate Austin at christart.co.uk

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