

WHAT AM I MISSING?

An old Colorado recluse died and distant relatives came to collect his valuables. Upon arriving, all they saw was an old shack with an outhouse beside it. Very few things were inside the shack: an old cooking pot, mining equipment, a cracked table with a three-legged chair. There was also an old cot with a bedroll on it, and a kerosene lamp. They picked up some of the old relics and started to leave.

As they were driving away, an old friend of the recluse, on his mule, flagged them down. He asked them if he could help himself to whatever was left in the cabin. "Of course," they said. "Go right ahead", thinking nothing of value was there. The old friend entered the shack, walked directly over to the table, reached under it and lifted one of the floorboards. He then proceeded to take out all the gold his friend had discovered over the past 53 years---enough to build a palace.



The recluse died with only his friend knowing he was worth millions. As the friend looked out of the window and watched the cloud of dust behind the relative's car disappear, he thought, 'They shoulda got to know him better.'

How much am I missing of the riches of my Father's mercy, grace, strength, passion and power? I want to get to know Him better! That is also my prayer for others. May we all really know Christ and experience the mighty power that raised Him from the dead.

Philippians 3

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