

## As A Young Boy

“As a young boy as I ran around the house, I saw my Grandmother bending down doing something. I didn’t know what it was, but it was very ugly to me as I looked up at it. It was all tangled threads, knotted, and tangled in a mess. The colors were mixed and ugly. I wondered why she was doing that.

One day she lifted me up so that I could see things from her perspective. It was the most beautiful thing I’d ever seen! It was a quilt and the colors and design were simply beautiful.

I often think as I go through life that it’s the same now. As I look at things from my perspective, it’s often ugly, tangled, and incomprehensible to me. But, if I could see things from God’s perspective I’m sure that it would be his most beautiful design.

I simply can’t see things from His perspective, but it must be that He’s weaving something very beautiful with my life.....if only I could see it from His perspective.”