I Don’t Know, And That’s Life

> *Many, O LORD my God, are the wonders You have done. The things You planned for us no one can recount to You.*
>
> *Psalm 40:5*

God has plans. *(and He won’t tell.)*

His nature is so unpredictable. We never know what is just ahead. But God has plans. *(And He won’t tell.)* His hand is not seen but His activities are witnessed by those who feel His strong hands on the clay of our lives.

He doesn’t do what we think He should. I’ve been getting rid of a whole lot of pretty bows that once used to hold my life together. Life is best lived untied. Because that’s life- A holy unloosing like the graveclothes of Lazarus. It remains a fantastic surprise that some will know darkly, yet face to face. But none will see crystal clear until the great unvieling of grace that will happen on a different continuam. It will surprise us all. Even theologians. The prescribed answers to life’s mysteries including escatology, the book of Daniel and blackberry cobbler will all be revealed in perfection and all of us will gaze in wonder that we got it all so wrong.

I see blind Samson

Goliath headless

Martha in the kitchen

and Mary in worship.

That’s life.

The beloved beside him,

The betrayer behind him,

the Baptist before him

and I say,

That’s life.

I see Jabez successful

and Jeremiah broken

Elijah hungry

and King David feasting

and I say that’s life.

let me see what’s today.

let me trust for tomorrow.

let me laugh, let me weep in the same precious moment.

and if I do I will bow down before Him

because He is our Daddy and we are His children.

I don’t understand it, but I’ll trust in the growing

and squeeze every drop from the fruit of the not-knowing.

that’s life.