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Peach Picking

Too little. This small body lives his world at knee-cap height. What can he do? Certainly not reach up onto the towering trees and pick a peach! He might as well reach up for the stars! All he could possibly do on his own would be to gather up half-rotten fruit that had fallen to the ground. Fortunately this little fellow is not alone. And he was never intended to be left alone. His father lifts him up high, to see and do things much beyond his own capabilities. Sometimes we don't even try to reach for what we truly want because we are so painfully aware of our limited abilities. We talk ourselves into settling for the mediocre, the "half-good" fruit. Then our Father comes along and reminds us that we are not alone, that we were never meant to be left alone on our own. He lifts us high into the air with His strong arms and coaxes us to reach up higher, higher... for the very brightest star.

But You are a shield around me, O LORD; You bestow glory on me and lift up my head. Psalm 3:3