

## The Caterpillar

One day I saw this striking yellow caterpillar, especially beautiful because of the sunny green leaf.

Suppose, I thought, this caterpillar would say to himself,

“Look how blessed I am! My golden coat is the envy of everyone! I can eat as much as I want, wherever and whenever I want. I think I have the best possible life there is!”

If I heard him say this, I would tell him,

“Sir, you do have a very blessed life. But God has even more in store for you. You will go to sleep and when you wake up you will still be able to walk where you want, and, you will be able to fly too! Your beautiful coat will be gone, but you will have beautiful wings instead! Imagine how fun it will be to both walk and fly!”



How do you think he would answer me? Would his first reaction be, “My beautiful coat will be gone?”

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There are times I am like the caterpillar. I am almost overwhelmed by how much God has blessed me. I not only have food, clothing and shelter, I have friends and family who love me, a church, work, neighborhood and nation where I’m safe, and a strong faith to sustain me in case some of those things are taken away.

I pray that all of the blessings I have will not take away my hope that what God will provide in the next life will be much better than what we have here.

*But someone will ask, “How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?” You foolish person! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. And what you sow is not the body that is to be, but a bare kernel, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body. ... So is it with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable; what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power.*

*(1 Corinthians 15:35-43 ESV)*