

The Smallness of your Life

by Skipperdoodle Productions

The Smallness of your life ceases to matter once you perceive the vastness of God almighty.

What you don't have is nothing compared to all you do.

"The Johnson's got another new car," you moan.

"They'll drive it to their lake house this weekend," you wheedle.

Meanwhile, you'll work all weekend on your tri level.

Smallest house on the block.

Watched by your omniscient, all-loving, all-sufficient God.

Paid in full, your eternal mansion awaits in Heaven.