

Watching my son play, at the tender age of a few months

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Watching my son play, at the tender age of a few months, exploring, I thought about how he was establishing how the fringe on his blanket felt and behaved. He really likes to touch things, pointer finger extended, ever so gingerly, to see how it reacts to being moved or touched. As the weeks go by, and his motor skills develop in leaps and bounds, and he is able to do and understand much more than just a few mere month ago, he still approaches new things with that same inquisitive yet cautionary curiosity at the end of his pointer finger.

I have been studying the relationship between grace through faith. God's word has shown me that His unboundless grace is extended to us despite our utter inability to be worthy of it. That is the meaning of the concept, charity and forgiveness beyond anything deserving or required. The Lord has already granted every blessing anyone will ever receive, through Jesus. This well of blessing is there for the taking, we need only to tap into it and receive what is ours.

This requires our faith; our faith in the Lord to provide what He has promised us. There for the taking, any of our needs, wants or desires, in agreement with the will of God. His grace is received through our faith, and this grace is boundless. I imagine myself going to someone, whether stranger or closest of closest family or acquaintance, and asking them for a bounty beyond any of my wildest expectations, while they have not even the slightest of reasons to respond to my request. Not only is the scenario total nonsense, but the thought of asking anyone for something, let alone something of immeasurable value,