

Date: 4.24.2016

Walking Dusty

Teacher: Dan Crist

Quick story and then I'll get to it. If you're eating lunch, don't read on!

I had the privilege of changing my first pooppy diaper recently. It was an awesome learning moment for me and God painted a neat picture for me (and getting a small taste of what parents go through makes the respect factor go up, that's for sure!).

First, a little background... I changed this precious little girl's diaper the night before (with my wife's help, I must confess), but it was just numero uno, so no big deal there. This time, however, the moment that I knew was coming, the dark cloud hanging over my head, had drawn near. It was time to take the plunge and man up. I could smell my challenger, Mr. Baby Ruth, from several feet away and knew that it was time to go to battle. She was squirmy when I changed her diaper the night before, but not this time. It was pretty obvious that she wanted that chocolate diaper off of her even more than I did. Long story short, I changed her diaper and cleaned her. While doing this, God was teaching me something about his heart. I saw myself as that little girl and God as me, looking down on me and caring for me, wiping me clean and clothing me in Christ. The other lesson he showed me was that it's a lot easier for him to change my diapers when I just sit there and let him do it.

I'm not sure how long you usually take to read these devotions and reflect on them, but go somewhere private, set your timer for 10-15 minutes, try to escape the world around you, "be still and know that I am God," and let him change your pooppy diapers.

Things to Consider

- Do you see God as someone who wants to change your diapers? If not, (and I OFTEN don't) then spill your heart to Him and trust that he'll give you an accurate picture of His heart.