

YOU ARE SPECIAL

*Martha C. Page, 9-27-99

While you were in the planning stage, God had many decisions to make. First He went into His soul shop and designed the best soul He had ever made. Next He entered His body shop. Ah/ the special work began. "Hmm, let's see," said God. "What do I want to go into the creation of this beautiful person?"

First He chose the color of your eyes. They had to be perfect for this body He is fashioning. Next He started to count out a bundle of soft fuzzy hair that had to match the color of your eyes. This person was going to be so special He then designed your head, complete with a beautiful, round, chubby face. The nose He chose with special care and lips had to be perfect. He knew how many times you would look in the mirror through the years.

He picked out tiny arms with elbows to bend. He then attached tiny hands complete with fingers and fingernails. With His own hand He drew each line of fingerprints so intricate they were different from all other humans. He fashioned a torso so perfect that each part would function just right He placed arms at the shoulders where they could reach at any angle. He fashioned hips, knees, ankles and toes. All in legs so strong they would carry you throughout the years.

Then came the biggest decision of all. What to go inside this intricate body He had created? First He chose a brain, marvelously designed with two sides' (a right and left both for logical and emotional thinking.) Then came the heart. He chose a big, strong one that would pump on a regular basis. One that you neither had to remember to wind up or to oil its motor. He placed all the organs in just the right places, the lungs, stomach, liver and even the reproductive ones.

Finally He said, "You are perfect and wondrously made," and with divine guidance He placed you within the womb of the best Mother He had to offer. He gave to you the ability to grow and develop inside your mother's body. In fact, you took charge of your development from the first moment of life. God gave you special powers, special talents, and special characteristics that no one else in the whole world possesses. He put you in a special place, with special family and special friends.

God wanted so much to keep you in Heaven with Him, but in order for you to experience all the earthly joys, happiness and sorrows; He allowed you a special time on earth. Each experience is molding you for the time that you will go back to live with Him. He knew you did not have the ability to make it on your own, so He sent His Son, Jesus, to save you. Yes, you are special. You are wonderfully made in His image and He is ever close to you. He is so close that He weeps when you weep. He smiles when you are happy and He will rejoice when you come home to His dwelling place.

*Martha C. Page, Author of this writing, is a first cousin to, Bobbie R. Richardson, (My "Baby Ruth").