

Matthew 25:21

A Solitary Leaf

A solitary leaf glides gracefully from a branch of an overhanging tree onto a pond's mirrored stillness. The ripples produced by the fallen leaf make no awakening sound as they silently broadcast its arrival in all directions until they can be seen no more. The leaf drifts about the waters for a time then disappears beneath the surface as silently as it came. As the pond settles back into its stillness, the ripples the leaf once made have had no lasting affect it seems—no difference was made from the leaf ever being there at all. Or was there?

Ever so slightly, the water level has been changed. Something beneath the waterline will never be the same. And the countless numbers of tiny drops that bond into one large body of stillness have been rearranged in ways that no one may ever see. But all within God's design as He shapes his world.

So somewhere in a tree overhanging a quiet pond, morning dew falls on new leaves and the freshness of their life sparkles in the morning sun. A solitary leaf once grew where the new growth glistens; but a time had come for it to step aside to make room for those that followed. Its presence had made a difference though. Without it having been there, the tree would have had a little less beauty. Without its nourishment, new life could not have been born; and without its departure, space for new leaves would never have been made. It is God's design as He shapes his world.

Each life is a solitary leaf, designed to be an instrument in God's plan. And when the parts are played as He designed them to be, one day He will be heard to say,

"Well done, good and faithful servant!"

You are the light of the world, **Richard** + www.reflectingthesavior.org

Your comments are welcomed and encouraged. Richard may be reached at richard@reflectingthesavior.org.