***Living in a Snowglobe***

Not too many years ago (2013) when the Christmas Movie Season began to escalate, a movie was released regarding a woman who is struck by a snow globe and awakens to discover that she now lives in that snow globe: perfect houses, perfect snow, perfect people — and all enclosed in the globe! In the past few years a term has arisen called “snow flake” which tends to refer to more narcissistic personality types who tend to be easily offended and are somewhat convinced that life is all about themselves. One comedian even recently announced that he could no longer do comedy at College Campuses because the audience thought all of the jokes were about them and everything that was said was offensive. They had constructed their own little world (snow globes) with self-related definitions, and since they were really interested in what was happening in their own life, they assumed that everyone must be equally interested.

One of the luxuries which many children have today is that they have their own room. For most of history children did not have their own room, and they had to share a room with any number of siblings. Even the very small closets of older houses demonstrate that the designer never imagined that someone might have more than one or two changes of clothes - and they even needed to share the closet with others! Today one of the great joys for children is being able to “set up” their room; cleaning it is often another matter! They get to decide where they place their treasures and gifts and acquisitions, and they really do not want anyone in that precious space. In fact, even in a chaotic mess they know if someone was in their room. Most of them have a dream. They have a dream that one day they might have more than one room - maybe even a house, with a loving spouse, perhaps, and maybe even a child or two. That room is a dream room, where dreams exist, tears are shed, plans are made, and only certain people have admittance.

Fast forward - decades later, and that same child is now very old, living in one room, knowing if someone has moved their tissue box or tv remote, hoping that someone might call, come for a visit, or reminisce about old dreams and the people no longer there who were once a part of their dream come true. There is, however, not any real dream about the future rooms or house, unless they are blessed to know Jesus and to remember His promises.

In between, today, for many people there is now a globe where my needs must be met, where I can be upset at will, and where people should know what I want. Far too many people stay inside their globe and discover that in time they see the cloudiness of the glass, the flaws of the figures, the scratches on the houses, and the yellowing of the artificial snow. In the end, the “snowflakes” aren’t real, nor is what is inside the globe. Isolation from the world and from others does not resolve the problems of the globe. Enjoyment is not finally having everything that we want, rather it is wanting everything that we have - loving what has been given to us and accepting the fact that the only perfection to be found is in the Mansion prepared for us by Jesus. In Heaven we will not need to worry about the arrangement of the room or the color of the walls or the behavior of others. In Heaven we will not need to critique who’s there, nor will we need to complain about who moved my Kleenex box.

Maybe life would take on more meaning for snow globe dwellers and “snowflakes”, if they would realize that God really does care about them. More than a few “snowflakes” are needed to build a snowman, and more than a few snow men are needed to build a church. Somehow when people build a snowman together they must look into the eyes of those who build with them. In those eyes they will see the same fears, the same dreams, and the same hopes they have within themselves when they are trapped in their own snow globes. Then they can discover that the world is not about me, but rather it is about us in Him.