

Drinking from A Saucer

A day or two ago I read an article talking about a practice that is seldom seen today. Practice is drinking coffee from a saucer. I remember as a teenager, going to my Grandpa and Grandma's Beasley's and having to pour the really hot coffee into a saucer. The article pointed out most restaurants don't use saucers. Those with modern day saucers are flatter whereas those of old were more bowl shaped.

Thomas Jefferson said our Senate is to be like a saucer. The hot coffee would be poured to cool off before drinking. So, the Senate was to be slower and not simply pushed by popular opinion into decisions.

On Facebook I asked who had drank from a saucer. Many answered as I expected. Older folks have but the younger had no idea what I was referring to. I guess it grew out of favor as people started seeing it as being uncouth.

But Fay Bryant brought to my attention a song talking about drinking our blessings from a saucer. I had to find the song. Jimmy Dean, a country music singer and song writer explained the origin of the song. He was at a small country restaurant in Indiana. On the back of the menu he found some words and asked if he could take the menu with him. He did not explain if the words were actually part of the menu or hand written by someone. He took those words and added another verse to create the song "Drinking from My Saucer". Below are the words.

Drinking from My Saucer by Jimmy Dean

I've never made a fortune
It's probably too late now
Oh but I don't worry about that much
'Cause I'm happy anyhow
As I go along life's journey
I'm reaping better than I sow
I'm drinking from my saucer

'Cause my cup has overflowed

A'int got a lot of riches
And sometimes the going's rough
But I've got a friend in Jesus
And that makes me rich enough
I thank God for all His blessings
And the mercy He's bestowed
I'm drinking from my saucer
'Cause my cup has overflowed

O sure, I've been through some storms
And yes, I'm sure there were times when
My Faith must have got a little thin
But you know what it seemed like?
One day, all at once, those dark clouds broke
And that old sun she started shining again
So Lord, help me not to grumble and complain
About the tough rows that I've hoed
I'm drinking from my saucer
"Cause my cup has overflowed

If i should go on living
When the way grows steep and rough
I won't ask for other blessings
I'm already blessed enough
And may I never be too busy
To help another bear his load
Then I'll keep drinking from my saucer
"Cause my cup has overflowed!"

This reminds me of the 23rd Psalm, "The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. 2 He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. 3 He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness

For His name's sake. 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; For You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. 5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You anoint my head with oil; ***My cup runs over.*** 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me All the days of my life; And I will dwell in the house of the LORD Forever.” (Emphasis mine, D.T.)

Let me echo the words of Fay, we all drink from a saucer because we are blessed every day. It is easy to see the blessings when times are good and we might be tempted to overlook our blessings in 2020 but they are there. Let us praise God for each day we have, our families, weddings, births, each other, and for His love. – Dennis Tucker