

Psalm 105:5 “Remember the wonders he has done, his miracles, and the judgments he pronounced.”

My mother asked me recently what the earliest memory I had was. I thought for a moment, then began to recount the story of when I was 18 months old (approximately). We lived in a three-bedroom rambler-style home, and all the bedroom doors had push-button locks on the handles. My mom didn't like them, so she had my dad pull out the lock system but leave the knob. After a while, I had figured out that I could stick my little finger inside the hole where the push button used to be and lock the door with the pin that was still inside.

One afternoon, I was playing in my room and went over to the door, shut it and locked it from the inside of the room. I have a very distinct memory of my finger slipping just inside the hole in the knob and pushing the pin inside to lock it. I then proceeded to get on my spring-loaded toy horse and bob up and down and enjoy my afternoon. Soon, my mom came into the room (or tried to anyway) and the door was locked. She tried and tried but couldn't get the door open. After about ten minutes, she tried to call my dad, but he was at work, so she called the neighbor. The neighbor then called the fire department, and they came out with axes and pry bars to try to open the door. They pulled off the trim, tried to pry open the door but were unsuccessful. They finally went outside and broke a window to get into the room. All the while I bounced on my horse and continued to enjoy the afternoon. I wasn't panicked or upset but my mom sure was.

Then my dad was upset when he got home and saw windows broken and doors torn apart. All because his toddler son purposefully locked the door. My mom has pictures of the event and although I don't remember the whole thing, I still hold that snapshot of a memory of my finger pushing the pin in that lock.

I am sure we all have our earliest memory if we thought hard enough. But I want to challenge us this week to consider our life and memories with God. Can you remember the time he provided for you? A time he comforted you? A time he led you into a good decision or circumstance? It is so important to look back at our life for moments that can be miraculous. God does little miracles and big miracles. Sometimes they can seem underwhelming, and so much so, we don't tell anyone. Other times, God does a miracle so significant that we must tell everyone we meet.

It is important that we protect the memories of when our God was near to us and did something in our life only, he can do. Let's prayerfully consider these things this week.

I love you and God loves you!
Pastor Eric