

Drinking from the Saucer

Sounds messy, but there's some logic to it. Pour a little hot coffee/tea into the saucer and it cools to drinkable temperature more quickly. Or you might have to drink from the saucer if your cup was filled too full and overflowed – an unfortunate accident or an extra blessing, depending on your perspective. Think of Psalms 23:5. *You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.* If God has prepared the table with gifts from his bounty, then an overflowing cup is definitely a good thing! That's the message of a poem called *Drinking from My Saucer* by John Paul Moore (also recorded as a song by Michael Combs).

*I've never made a fortune and it's probably too late now.
But I don't worry about that much; I'm happy anyhow.
And as I go along life's journey, I'm reaping better than I sowed.
I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.*

*I don't have a lot of riches, and sometimes the going's tough.
But I've got loved ones around me, and that makes me rich enough.
I thank God for all his blessings, and the mercies He's bestowed.
I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.*

*I remember times when things went wrong, my faith wore somewhat thin.
But all at once the dark clouds broke, and the sun peeped through again.
So Lord, help me not to gripe about the tough rows that I've hoed.
I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.*

*If God gives strength and courage, when the way grows steep and rough.
I'll not 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.*

I'll never forget a remarkable lady I met years ago. She had lost her beloved husband, lost various body parts to three kinds of cancer, and had a medication list as long as your arm. And yet, after we'd talked a few minutes, she smiled and summed up her situation with three simple words. *"I'm so blessed!"* She had none of the things we tend to think contribute most to happiness: wealth, health, beauty, success, a prosperous love life. She had something better: the ability to be content regardless of circumstances (Phil. 4:11-13), to focus not on hardships but on the richness of God's grace. Consequently, she drank from the saucer every day of her life. Like her, may we too have eyes to see that our cups are indeed overflowing and give thanks.

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