

Sticky Handprints



When my children were little, I would often find their little sticky **handprints** all around the house, especially on the windows and sliding glass door in the kitchen. I could see the perfect outline of their tiny hands and noses where they had leaned in to the window pressing against it to eagerly watch snowflakes falling or a hungry bird at the feeder. Those little prints said, "I lingered here. This was important."

Last Wednesday, Mary and I launched our first **online Bible study**, The Simple Life (still plenty of time for you to join us if you would like). In the first week's lesson, author Cynthia Heald asks a question on page 16 of *Becoming a Woman of Simplicity*: "What do you sense the Lord is saying to you about what a life lived in single-minded devotion to Him would look like?"

To me it looks like a handprint ~ God's **handprints**.

I like looking for God's handprints in His world, particularly in the little, simple, often-overlooked things in nature. They're *there*, all around us, but it takes time and intent to see His handprints in the **small things**. And in a typical over-scheduled day in my life, I don't leave myself much time to slow down and savor things.



I wonder how much I'm missing.

What small gifts has God put right under my nose that I'm missing because I'm not looking for them? Instead, I have my eyes firmly fixed on my schedule, complete with my check-off-the-next-thing-on-my-list glaze in my eyes.

I love that this study makes me reevaluate what I'm doing. And one thing I want to do is to put my eyes on God so that I don't miss His handprints that say "I lingered here. This is important." Each one is a gift. Sometimes the gift is purely for my enjoyment, as when I bask in the radiance of a creamsicle-orange sunset. Or when I see the smooth, mahogany acorn nestled among the rocks and leaves in the woods. Other times these small gifts hold a lesson for me to discover, like the methodical persistence I see in the caterpillars I captured in the amazing video below. I almost missed that, but fortunately, God got my attention.

I want God's sacred and my everyday to meet in a holy collision of life lived in single-minded devotion to Him.



Tweet This

I want God's sacred and my everyday to meet in a holy collision of life lived in single-minded devotion to Him. I want to see His sticky handprints wherever I go. That's my answer.

Pray on!

Jane

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