

Butter Brickle, Please

Sometimes, the only solution for a difficult day is a nice, double-dip ice cream cone – that is, if you love ice cream.

One fan described a trial in ordering her treat at a drive-through window. She drove up to the speaker to place her order. This ice cream franchise carried too many flavors to list them all on the menu, so customers had to ask if a special flavor was in stock. The attendant spoke: “May I take your order?”



“Do you have butter brickle today?” the driver asked. It was her favorite since childhood, and becoming difficult to find.

“No, I’m sorry. Can we get you something else?” the attendant responded.

Oh, the frustration of drive-through communication. “What else do you have?” she asked.



The attendant paused. “Well ... what do you want?”

The driver couldn’t help herself. “I want butter brickle!”

It was useless. Determined to find that flavor, she drove two miles to the next franchise store. She approached the speaker with optimism.

“May I take your order?”

“Yes, do you have butter brickle today?”

After a long pause, the attendant asked: “Butter brickle what?”

Perhaps sometimes you feel like the driver who wanted that certain flavor of ice cream. It is disheartening to feel that no one hears our needs. How fortunate that God not only understands our every desire, but knows them even before we do.

Philippians 4:6 encourages: “In nothing be anxious; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.”

In His care, we have the assurance our needs will be supplied.

– Beecher Hunter