

## *Searching for Grandeur*

The late Herschel Hobbs, a Southern Baptist minister, liked to tell this story. A young boy and his parents visited the Grand Canyon.

His parents were overwhelmed with the beauty of this natural marvel. The boy wasn't nearly as impressed, but his ears did prick up when the guide said the canyon floor was a mile deep.

As the family turned to leave, the boy quickly spit over the rim of the canyon. That night in his vacation journal, he wrote: "Today I spit a mile."

Regrettably, that's how some people see the circumstances they encounter. They focus only on themselves and what they do, even to the point of exaggeration, and miss the grandeur that is all about them, especially that found in other people. These include such treasures as ...

- The sparkling dewdrops on the petals of a red rose on the garden wall.
- The orangey glow of a sunrise cracking a dark blue sky across yonder mountain peaks.
- The innocence that gleams in the clear eyes of a month-old baby.
- The wisdom of the years stored beneath the snow-white hair of a grandmother.
- The warmth of the handshake of a true friend.

Conceit, you see, is not conducive to building relationships. Humility, on the other hand, looks for the best in others and in one's surroundings, not with envy, but with delight.

God can take men and women with an attitude of selflessness and weave a beautiful tapestry of what it is like to be the people of God.

--Beecher Hunter