

THE PICCOLO PLAYER

About halfway through a rehearsal conducted by Sir Michael Costa, with trumpets blaring, drums rolling, and violins singing their rich melody, the piccolo player muttered to himself, “What good am I doing? I might just as well not be playing. Nobody can hear me anyway.”

So he kept the instrument to his mouth, but he made no sound. Within moments, the conductor cried, “Stop! Stop! Where’s the piccolo?”

Have you ever felt like that piccolo player?

At certain times in life, we all feel insignificant and useless. Surrounded by people with greater talent than ours, we are tempted in our weak moments just to settle back and “let George do it.” We forget that Jesus used what would have been considered an inconsequential lunch of five loaves and two small fish to feed a multitude.

Whatever our talent may be – and whether you consider it great or small – the performance isn’t complete until we do our best with what we have.

After all, God gave it to us, and He has a plan for our lives.

And the work we are called to do in Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home is very important.

– Beecher Hunter