

THE TREASURE

Thousands of folk gathered in Stone Mountain State Park near Atlanta, Georgia to see the Christmas decorations of light representing the birth of our Savior. One of the attractions was the old homes containing the furniture of many centuries past. The line was moving slow through the hallways of the old homes in Plantation Village at Stone Mountain State Park. The lady in front of me stopped and screamed "don't anyone move! I've dropped my diamond earring!" As we searched the floor of the dark hallway unsuccessfully, a little boy about 5-6 years old stepped across the search area as the lady scolded him to get back. In disobedience the little fellow took another step, ignoring the lady's outstretched arm to pull him back, picked up the diamond earring and with a proud smile handed it to her. Her next statement was that of finding the back of the earring. After a minute or two it became evident to me that she was not going to even say 'thank you' to the little fellow.

From my wallet I handed him a dollar bill, thanking him for finding the lady's treasure. He looked up at me in disbelief. Glancing at his parents for their approval, a big smile decorated his face as he reached for his treasure. The little boy was not aware of it, but seeing the expression on his face made me aware that he was God's treasure to me on this Monday night before Christmas.

God has many treasures for us if we would only take time to acknowledge them in The Daily Walk.

From the Devotional Note Book of Dr. Doyce H. Nolan