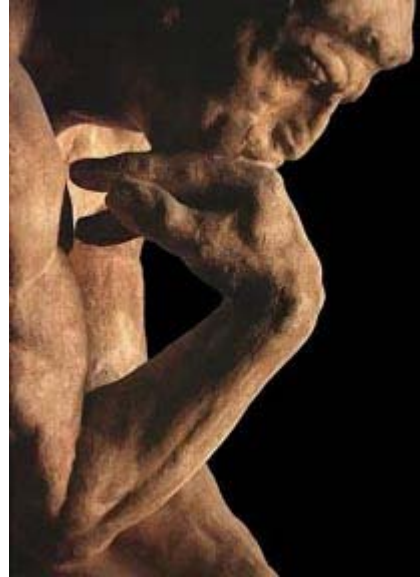


"For we are his workmanship..." Eph 2:10

It was there all the time! But only the sculptor knew. All others saw was an ugly block of stone, but before he even started, the master saw the finished work. Patiently removing the unnecessary rubble he slowly revealed what was there all along. A magnificent work! Amid gasps and whispers the finished piece is admired by the crowd that not so long ago passed by without so much as a glance. In this life we too often discard individuals we deem of little or no value. Often, we, ourselves, feel like there is little we can do, but we need to remember that in the Master's eye, we are a magnificent piece of art. When He is finished removing the rubble that obstructs the view, we *"shall come forth as gold."* God has predestined all believers *"to be conformed to the image of his Son."* Some may take longer than others, due to the amount of rubble that needs removing, but rest assured, God always finishes. The stone has absolutely nothing to boast of, *"not of works..."* and can sometimes be flawed with cracks, only fit to be pounded into bits of dust for the pavement. However, unlike the human artist, God always chooses the right piece, and He can heal the cracks that would threaten the work. The stone that yields to the Sculptor will become a prize to the viewer and praise to the Master.



*"Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us."
Rom. 8:37*

C. G. Palmer