

Little Monsters

Description

[RG AUDIO 041714](#)

Psalm 62:1-12

Our grandsons, ages 2 and 4, have a new game. They pretend one of us is the monster, and the monster is going to “get them.” I would be inclined to destroy any video of myself playing monster. Not a pretty picture. But seeing the faces of my babes light up, hearing their shrill screams and laughter—their excitement is worth it!

Isaac, the younger, prompts us to action, “Get you, Grammy! Get you, Grampy!” Then they run for cover to whichever adult is not playing the monster role. Aside from the not-so-pretty picture of being the monster, I get tired of playing the bad guy. When I see my little loves run into their daddy’s arms for refuge, I feel cheated. I want them to run to me, not from me!

That’s exactly the heart of our Father God. We run to our vices and other voices for help or comfort. All the while, God waits as a patient parent for His child to run into His arms.

Imagine if our “monsters” would witness God as our refuge. Perhaps they would get tired of being the bad guy and even consider trusting Him themselves.

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