

Pure Love

By A.L. Arietta

Have you ever seen pure love expressed?

Therefore, whoever humbles himself like this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. (Matthew 18:4, NIV)

It was a large amusement park. The summer heat was beating fiercely, which brought fun-seekers out in droves. Walking the fairway from ride to ride was similar to the sideway traffic in New York during holiday shopping.

In the center of the park was an area dedicated to the younger kids. There were small theaters, several miniature rides, and staff members dressed as cartoon characters. A gigantic, well-known beagle came out to greet the kids.

Sitting on a bench beside me was a very demure little girl, perhaps four years old. She had curly blonde hair and timid blue eyes, and was the epitome of a proper young lady. She rose slowly and shyly approached the line around the dog. With arms barely reaching his front, her head lay on his belly, as though he was the most precious thing in life. He was her only focus, and she came forward again twice to re-hug.

His fur was soft as a kitten, and her cheeks were pink as a cherub. Amidst the clamor, they stood in an essence of silence and serenity, as if feathers encircled the embrace. She loved him. She loved him deeply. Just to hold him was like touching heaven.

It was a picture of pure love--total trust, total confidence and total love. The sweetness of the scene melted my heart and watered my eyes.

Jesus loves children and wants us to come to Him as such. If I could embrace Him with the same reverence, softness and trust as that little girl, with the world clamoring around me, how pleased He would be.

Prayer: Lord, teach me to be the child you want.