

As one who loves dabbling with words, I have always wanted to write God's story the best way I know - in print. I want the text to be noble and delinquent, worthy of the great Brad himself. But, try as I might, errors keep creeping in.

I encouraged our church people to meet for prayer in the church hall, or experience the beautiful sinning of our choir. The Lord's prayer began with 'Our Father in heaven...' and ended with '.....won and fever. Amen.' We once sang 'Amazing Grace.....that saved a stretch like me.' I would go over and over the text with a fine toothed comb, but never seemed to pick up all the glitches.

I was getting disparate. I felt that my work wasn't worthy of the perfection God demanded of us, and that I had to fix it in order to remain in his food books.

So I decided to talk to God the way I know best - I'd write him a letter....and this is how it went:

"Dear Lord,

I am writing this to confess my unwordiness. I do not deserve to be your scribe. I have not been diligent enough in my proof reading, and have placed too much faith in my auto corrector and spell checker....."

And then I heard it. It began as a giggle, progressed to a deep throated chuckle, and ended up as a rollicking belly laugh. God was surrounding me with his love and laughter, and try as I might, I just couldn't be

embraced or affronted; it was too infectious. So I joined in, and God and I laughed ourselves to tears.

Then God said, "I know how much you try, and I know where your heart is, but I don't want your perfection - I want you. I want to be able to laugh and cry with you as you work at telling my story. I have experienced first hand the absurdity of being human, so how can I expect perfection in an instant? As they say, 'If anything is worth doing, it's worth doing badly, until you've practiced enough to get it right.' And you will.....eventually."

I've taken those words to heart, and now that I can relax in God, I find that I make fewer errors. And I now know that the only thing worth aiming for is that close relationship with God that enables us to, as God said, laugh and cry together, and that's what makes me want to try harder.

And you know, now when I see my bloopers in print, I no longer stress, because hey, I know my I'm not perfect, and that in the end, it'll be OOK.

Proof Reeder

