

Bigger than Donuts

Ephesians 3:8 “Although I am less than the least of all God's people, this grace was given me: to preach to the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ...”

A friend called and said, “Hey. You want a donut this morning?”

I replied, “Oh yeah! Does the Pope wear a funny hat?” I then proceeded from my house to secure my favorite morning beverage, a free cup of freshly ground Starbucks® coffee. Then, with the steam of hopeful expectation in my stride, I went to my office to devour the donut that would be mine.

I unlocked the door, no donut. I sat for awhile, and thought maybe he'll come by and drop it off (I have a coffee cup warmer, so I wasn't panicking yet). I thought, maybe he left it in my church mailbox. Nope.

Okay, now the coffee's going from fresh to a bit stale. “Defcon Four” has just been declared in my mind. Try the kitchen! I went into the kitchen and all I saw was a wedding cake box, and the refrigerators. I look in the refrigerators. All I found was some old hot fudge. That would be my last ditch effort to make sure this glorious cup of coffee at least had a companion.

Then the thought hits me: Look in the wedding cake box. I go back to the kitchen, crack open the box, and what to my wandering eyes should appear, a sleigh full of donuts and eight crispy crullers! Praise Jesus! This brother dropped off the mother load!

That's the way God's grace is, and it's all packaged in Jesus Christ. We really can't fathom all the gifts that God gave us through the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus. All packaged in what Jesus accomplished on the cross. I guess God really did give us a wedding cake when all we sometimes expect is a crumb. Don't overlook the package of Jesus Christ.