

### The Milk at the End of the Isle

**Romans 8:37-39 “No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”**

“Your total is \$28.91.”

“What? I just came in here to buy some milk! I just saw a few other items, and...” I replied.

The cashier looked at me, and said, “You know that’s why they put the milk at the back of the store don’t you? They know that by going through the isle’s to get to the items you need, that you’ll pick up other things that you would not normally spend money on.”

I felt betrayed, duped, and emotionally defiled. Yet another technique employed to capitalize on the weakness of my flesh, as I stared deeply at my newly purchased bag of Jalapeño Cheetoz® and V8 Diet Splash®.

Well, I believe God uses the same technique with life. Just when you think you’ve figured everything out, life seems simple, and you finally focus on the spiritual milk that you know God wants to give you a cup of. You start down the isle of living out what you think is your purpose. It’s all packaged so perfectly in your brain like a trip to get milk.

Then one day you wake up, and life had so many other frustrating and also joyful items in the cart. Looking at all the crinkly bags of mistakes that were eaten, boxes of ding-dong foul ups that you knew were junk-food. And then the occasional filet mignon that made life so tasty. You find that God was giving you fresh milk to keep and give you life on the whole way.