

Balanced Scales

Ecclesiastes 10:8 *He that diggeth a pit shall fall into it; and whoso breaketh an hedge, a serpent shall bite him.*

I admit to a certain perverse delight when someone gets what's coming to him. Oh, I know I shouldn't but sometimes it happens. Maybe to you too.

I was headed down Belfast Avenue out of Swanville Maine, in my little pickup. There was this guy riding my bumper, and quite agitated that I chose to drive the speed limit. We came to a very short passing space, and Wonder Boy sped past me and left me in the dust, so to speak. I caught up to him around the curve where the speed limit dropped because he'd been treated to a fine feast of blue lights.

Now I didn't make any gestures back to him, but I admit to thinking that sometimes "he that diggeth a pit shall fall into it". But really, that didn't display the love I'm supposed to have, not really, when I consider what the love is supposed to look like. J.B. Phillips puts it this way in Paul's translation of first Corinthians 13. "The love of which I speak is slow to lose patience, looks for a way of being constructive. It is not possessive. It is neither anxious to oppress, nor does it cherish inflated ideas of its own importance. Love has good manners and does not pursue selfish advantage. It's not touchy. It doesn't keep account of evil, or gloat over the wickedness of other people. On the contrary, it is glad when good men and truth prevail. Love knows no limit to its endurance, no end to its trust, no fate against hope. It can outlast anything. It is, in fact, the one thing that still stands when all else fails.

Okay, I should have had a better attitude, and since then I've really worked on that. Be honest, don't you sometimes like to see that "he that diggeth a pit..."

You Ponder That