



Quilt of Holes

*As I faced my Maker at the last judgment, I knelt
before the Lord along with all the other souls.*

*Before each of us laid our lives like the squares of a
quilt in many piles; an angel sat before each of us
sewing our quilt squares together into a tapestry that
is our life.*

*But as my angel took each piece of cloth off the pile,
I noticed how ragged and empty each of my squares
was. They were filled with giant holes. Each square
was labeled with a part of my life that had been
difficult, the challenges and temptations I was faced
with in every day life. I saw hardships that I endured,
which were the largest holes of all.*

*I glanced around me. Nobody else had such squares.
Other than a tiny hole here and there, the other
tapestries were filled with rich color and the bright
hues of worldly fortune. I gazed upon my own life and
was disheartened.*

*My angel was sewing the ragged pieces of cloth
together, threadbare and empty, like binding air.*

*Finally the time came when each life was to be
displayed, held up to the light, the scrutiny of truth.
The others rose; each in turn, holding up their
tapestries. So filled their lives had been. My angel
looked upon me, and nodded for me to rise.*





My gaze dropped to the ground in shame. I hadn't had all the earthly fortunes. I had love in my life, and laughter. But there had also been trials of illness, and wealth, and false accusations that took from me my world, as I knew it. I had to start over many times. I often struggled with the temptation to quit, only to somehow muster the strength to pick up and begin again. I spent many nights on my knees in prayer, asking for help and guidance in my life. I had often been held up to ridicule, which I endured painfully, each time offering it up to the Father in hopes that I would not melt within my skin beneath the judgmental gaze of those who unfairly judged me.

And now, I had to face the truth. My life was what it was, and I had to accept it for what it was.

I rose and slowly lifted the combined squares of my life to the light.

An awe-filled gasp filled the air. I gazed around at the others who stared at me with wide eyes. Then, I looked upon the tapestry before me. Light flooded the many holes, creating an image, the face of Christ. Then our Lord stood before me, with warmth and love in His eyes. He said, 'Every time you gave over your life to Me, it became My life, My hardships, and My struggles.'





*Each point of light in your life is when you stepped
aside and let Me shine through, until there was more
of Me than there was of you.'*

*May all our quilts be threadbare and worn,
Allowing Christ to shine through!*

*God determines who walks into your life...it's up to
you to decide who you let walk away, who you let
stay, and who you refuse to let go.'*

*When there is nothing left but God that is when
you find out that God is all you need.*

*Father, God bless all my friends in
whatever it is that you know they may need this day!
And may their life be full of your peace, prosperity
and power as he/she seeks to have a closer
relationship with you. Amen.*

