

To the Beans Spills

A Blooper Story - Parable of
Sharing Our Testimony

Somewhere I got the idea we all needed beanbags. We found some on sale at WalMart. So, we bought one to try it out, and it smelled really bad... like paint thinner. The beads were made out of some material that had a strong inhalant in them but we decided it would fade in time.

As I tried it out at home, I was coughing that night, but decided it would be OK, so we went back and bought 2 more. Then we decided that the bags were stuffed too full. That was a mistake. Since the zippers wouldn't open, I ripped a hole in the seams to let some of the beans out. The beans were not beans at all but shredded flakes. And they had static electricity in them, so they CLUNG. What a mess.

Somehow, we managed to pour some of them out of the bags, and repair the holes. That night I was coughing so bad I thought my lungs were going to fall out. I had the paint thinner like dust in my lungs from all the pouring, and I was miserable. When Wayne finally put the bag in the other room, I stopped coughing. So we had spent \$60 on bean bags we couldn't use, and had the smell in all the bedrooms, down stairs and in our car. Boy was that a cleanup. And I still had no bean bags.

In spite of all the hassle, I didn't give up and decided to make them myself. After I made the sacks with some nice soft material, I found some non smelling, and real styrofoam beans at Freddie's. It was time to pour them into the sacks and Wayne was in the other room. Insert brainy idea. I made the

and more beans

wonderful decision to pour them all by myself.

The first try, the bag slipped, and I had the equivalent of 2 large king size pillows of beans all over the floor. I just stood there and gawked. After all the hassle with the last bean bags, I was undone. The pressure mounted inside and it was either laugh or cry. All I could think of was "I love Lucy."

I started to giggle at such a huge pile all over and bent down to scoop. The beans had static electricity in them, and they traveled up my arms, in my hair, all over the table, all over the floor and I started to hysterically laugh and laugh. I laughed so hard I cried and there I was in the midst of this huge pile laughing and laughing all by myself. As I was both laughing and crying, suddenly I heard the Lord say, "Spilled the beans!!!" That was my undoing. I was laughing so hard

I just couldn't get them back in the bag. So I left them scattered all over and went into the other room to cool down.

A couple of hours later my son came home from school and I could hear him in the other room, yelling,

"AAAHHHHHHHHHHKKKKK KKK!!! I'M NOT CLEANING UP THIS ONE!!!" By the end of the night I managed to clean up most of them without using the vacuum and wasting several cases of bags.

One week later I found beans in the hall, in the laundry, in the washer, in all the bedrooms, in my bathroom, in the living room, and in the kitchen. How they traveled there is a mystery. Each time I found one, it was like finding a treasure and I'd laugh all over again. Well that is my bean bag story and I'm "sticking" to it. I think the Lord is very funny. I

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think it is a parable of coming out of the closet with publishing the book and the website and the seeds are scattering everywhere!!!

WORD TO PONDER - MY PILE OF WORD TREASURES

You think that you are going nowhere fast in walking through your daily life, and wondering if My promises will ever come to pass. But I tell you My child, that every day I am building My Word within you. You are growing a step at a time and one day you will be so stuffed, you will be completely full and spilling over. In that day, you shall have My Word, Word, Word and it shall spill, spill, spill, and I shall scatter it as seed everywhere. There shall be so many seeds in the wind, that you will not be able to track them or retrieve them as they shall spill out upon the earth in one wonderful pile.

So you may think weary thoughts right now, but I promise you that one day you shall laugh with joy and delight as you romp in the pile. And your heart will twinkle as I give them back to you, placing them in your daily life one by one. They shall be like hidden treasures when suddenly I shall open your eyes and you shall hear My voice speak back to you. My Word lives on and on and on and I love to feed My loved ones liberally.

"I rejoice at Your word as one who finds great treasure." (Ps 119:162 NKJV)