

Math Sucks!

by Kire Hawley-Zechlin

I hate math. Ok, so yesterday I was doing my math homework and, I don't know why, but I cannot stand it! I just can't. But anyway, there was this one problem that no matter how I turned the numbers around, I could not figure out the correct answer. It was horrible. Then I got to thinking (and part of that was just procrastination) and I realized that maybe God feels this way sometimes, like he can't figure out the answers to fix the world.

I was thinking that maybe if God had the answer key, then everything could be fixed and He wouldn't have to put out any work either. Of course, it doesn't work that way because if you just cheat and peek at the answers then you won't have gone through the journey of making things better. What if you run into that same problem later down the road? Maybe you won't have the answers that time.

Job says that if he had a map to God he would find him. Well, we don't so we're left feeling around in the dark for something we can't see. We keep looking though because we really want an "A" on our "math" paper... we want to find an answer to this problem.

Maybe God doesn't jump out, (in whatever form, burning bush, big ball of light, swarm of locust... you choose) and hand you the answer key because maybe He wants you to grow by finding your *own* way there. Just like math, there are tons of roads to the answer. Now, some people will try and place obstacles and barricades on those roads saying "This is the wrong road, come take mine. It is less difficult, faster.". In reality all of them lead to your own destination and maybe the road you took was the one that was meant for you not anyone else.

Even when you're on your own road you can't stop. You have to keep going or else you might get lost. If you don't give up, you might just get there quicker and the reward will be much sweeter.

My mom wouldn't help me with my math either. She said that I could do it on my own. Just like God (and don't get any bright ideas mom, I'm not calling you God.) she wants me to figure it out. In Psalm 22 David is feeling a little down, so to speak. He is feeling hopeless and helpless and is asking God for the "answer key". Although he is not wanting to cheat he is wanting some help.

You see, it's not about getting there the fastest but doing the most kind things and being the best you can be... the best person you can be. The real journey isn't about getting to your destination but it's about getting everything good out of it as you travel and doing everything as well as you can.