

The Nastiest Drink

Recently I had a medical procedure which required me to drink about a gallon of liquid in a couple of hours. Every ten minutes I was to consume eight ounces of this clear stuff which was supposed to have a "cherry" flavor to it. The directions recommended that the solution be cooled, and desiring to be an exemplary patient, I followed all the directions to the letter.

Let me just tell you that that stuff was absolutely, positively the very, very WORST tasting and NASTIEST drink I ever had to face in my entire life. If they made drinking this concoction a part of "Fear Factor" nobody would advance to the next round. After having to force myself to drink this stuff, I felt fully prepared for the time of trouble. Bring it on. I have looked death in the mirror and survived.

There are times in each of our lives where circumstances or situations are very, very hard to swallow. The cup we are asked to drink is most bitter and causes every fiber of our innermost being to recoil from the horror of the reality which is being forced upon us. At such times God seems very far away as our lives are enveloped in a fearful darkness.

On a fateful night long ago, a humble carpenter, a most gentle and loving soul, drank from two cups . . . one was full of life and blessing, the other full of death and a fearsome curse. He sweated blood over that second cup, and it was because of His infinite courage and sacrifice, our lives are saved for eternity.

Thank-you Jesus, for drinking that cup of woe. The cup of death that was meant for me, you have taken out of my hands and swallowed every last drop. All of a sudden, what You have asked me to swallow doesn't seem so distasteful anymore.

May God Strengthen us all to drink fully of His love today!