

Thought for the weak



A LITTLE girl sat in at the dining table in her grandfather's house, busy drawing in a sketch book, but with the paper accumulating in an untidy heap on the floor. "What are you doing, sweetheart?" said the old man. "I am drawing God," she answered.

"But no one knows what God looks like," came the words of wisdom. "Perhaps not," replied the little girl with a deep sigh, and taking yet another piece of paper, added, "but they will soon enough."

There's determination for you, and perhaps more than most of us can muster sometimes if we are honest.

I hope in this occasional series to accompany this little girl in painting a portrait of the God I know and love (but didn't always).

I am not a know it all, and I can feel as weak as anyone at times (hence the title of the column), but thanks to some very caring and generous people, I have come to realise that in times of frustration, confusion, survival of the fittest and pick and choose societies, God is constant and with us in the high points of our lives as well as at the times when we feel low.

I am the new Methodist minister for Caldicot, Rogiet and Penycemawr, and I want to thank the *Monmouthshire Free Press* for allowing me this opportunity to write to you, not because I believe I am any better at it than any of my colleagues in this or any other Christian denomination, but because I feel strongly that God is calling me to share words of comfort and assurance by this means.

My late Dad said to me tongue in cheek more than once, "Become a minister, son, they only work Sundays." Just wait till I see you again, Dad!

For as long as the Press feels this column may serve to encourage and inspire in difficult times, and for as long as you, the readers, may gain just a bit from what I hope to share with you, I look forward very much to our journey together, and not just on a Sunday.

God bless you.

Rev Preben Andersen