



God gives life.

Ezekiel and the River
Ezekiel 47:1-12

Granny B sat down in a rocking chair on the farmhouse porch. Next to her was a big basket filled with yarn. On the table, a plate filled with cookies was ready for visitors. Granny B didn't have to wait very long. Only minutes after picking up her yarn to knit, she heard footsteps on the stairs.

"Hello, my little ones. Did you find the little lost lamb?" Granny B asked.

"Baa. It was just like Ezekiel said; the Lord is our shepherd. The Lord led us to the river ..." Lello began.

"... and that's where we saw the little lamb, right there on the riverbank!" Delbert continued.

"How wonderful! That reminds me of a dream Ezekiel had," Granny B said, flipping the pages of her Bible. "In his dream, Ezekiel saw a river coming out of God's temple."

"That sounds like a crazy dream. How can a river come from God's temple?" Delbert asked, eyeing the cookies.

Granny B picked up the cookie plate and held it out to Delbert. He gladly took a cookie and thanked Granny B. Then, she offered one to Lello.

"Well, everything the river touched was filled with life," Granny B explained. "The river in Ezekiel's dream stood for all the life that comes from God."

Lello looked puzzled. Delbert thought for a moment, and then jumped to his feet. "Haw, I get it. Just like a river brings life to fish and plants, God brings life to everyone!"

"That's exactly right," Granny B explained, setting the plate back on the table.
"Ezekiel's dream about the river reminds us that God gives life."

"Ohhh, now I see. God gives life," Lello said thoughtfully.

Granny B nodded and added, "And God is Lord of all."

Delbert raised an eyebrow. "All of what?"

"He is Lord of everything!" Granny B exclaimed, smiling.

"Even Lord of a river?" Lello asked.

Granny B nodded, "Yes, even a river."

Lello's face lit up. "Baa. Delbert, I have a great idea! Let's go swim in the stream.
We can pretend we are in Ezekiel's dream!

"Haw! That sounds like fun. Granny B, would you like to come?" Delbert asked.

"No, thank you, but I may come check on you in a bit," Granny B said, smiling.

Lello and Delbert each took one more cookie and gave Granny B a hug before running down the stairs toward the stream. Granny B watched until they were little specks on the path, then she returned to her knitting, slowly rocking back and forth.