8. Resonance

One day this nuisance girl in my class will come back here on campus with an infant on her hip. She will proudly show off her offspring. Within her mind, unconscious and untagged as being mine, there are lots of life forming, faith building experiences I built within her in lesson after lesson, in classes just like today's.

I will receive an invitation to be part of an assembly in a church in times to come, and watch this lad nervously looking down the isle for his beloved bride to be. He too will carry an inheritance that has guided him to this place today; I formed much of it in classes like today.

I will hear of that slovenly student graduating from Bible College in years to come. She will touch hundreds and more. Some of the stories and precepts she will share come from my classes.

Surely this boy will bury his dad and then his mum one day in the future. What I share today will steel him with hope to deal with that traumatic loss. This girl will write encouraging text on line and in cyberspace that will be read around the world. The grammar and imagery she uses has much of its foundation in the rudiments of my lessons today.

I will quicken the pace to my class. What I do today will replicate into realms I can't imagine. It's not just the content of what I say and teach, it's the resonance of all this in my life that these students study day by day, and imbibe. Nothing I do today is mundane; I can't foretell what things I say, and does, that will echo down the generations. I must be about my sacred task.

1 Peter 5: 2- 4 1 Thess 1: 5 - 7 Matt 16: 26 - 27 Psalm 27 Psalm 121 Psalm 28: 7 - 8 Matt 5: 19



Not many of you should assume to become teachers, for your judgment will be more demanding. James 3:1