

## **A God-Like Pet Peeve**

### **Psalm 50 1:1-12**

The Mighty One, God, the LORD, speaks and summons the earth from the rising of the sun to the place where it sets. From Zion, perfect in beauty, God shines forth. Our God comes and will not be silent; a fire devours before him, and around him a tempest rages. He summons the heavens above, and the earth, that he may judge his people: “Gather to me my consecrated ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice.” And the heavens proclaim his righteousness, for God himself is judge. “Selah. Hear, O my people, and I will speak, O Israel, and I will testify against you: I am God, your God. I do not rebuke you for your sacrifices or your burnt offerings, which are ever before me. I have no need of a bull from your stall or of goats from your pens, for every animal of the forest is mine, and the cattle on a thousand hills. I know every bird in the mountains, and the creatures of the field are mine. If I were hungry I would not tell you, for the world is mine, and all that is in it.” (NIV)

One of my pet peeves is asking for my own stuff back. Not sure why it irks me so but it very much does. There are times I’ve loaned my car to a friend. I’ve let a fellow musician use my equipment. I’ve even loaned my lawnmower to a neighbor who desperately needed to address their suddenly overgrown grass but didn’t have even so much as a weed-whacker. I do it gladly. No really, I do.

And while most people return things in a timely and appreciative manner, that still does very little to minimize the deep annoyance I feel on the few occasions that I’ve had to go get my own stuff back. Maybe it’s the fact that whatever it is, to some degree it represents who I am, the work I’ve done, the time I took and lengths I went to to get it. Asking for my own stuff back feels like the person who borrowed it doesn’t know or respect any of that. And as un-humble as that sounds, I must confess that it just bothers me.

So I can’t help but giggle at the idea that God is kinda like me where He refuses to ask for what belongs to Him and yet He expects me to recognize that it all does.

**ML**

### **Point for Prayer:**

In what ways have you allowed yourself to treat the things of God like they belong to you?