

Laser Tag – God’s It
Psalm 97:4, His lightnings light the world”

I have been fighting with our LaserJet 2550 printer in the office. It has become a “Laser Tag” fight. So let the games begin. The light tells me that a color cartridge needs to be replaced. It has run out of the yellow color so I put in a new cartridge I did what is needed. Round #1 - me.

Well the light is still on as if I had not put in a new cartridge. First I lift the lid of the printer and jiggled the cartridge and then shut it. It wrestled back with a promising cycle motion only to have the light keep blinking. Round #2, printer.

Next I pull out the cartridge and shake it from side to side, as it says in the direction manual. I put it back in and again it went through the cycle. Round #3, printer. Now I am taking a deep breath and pulling out the drum unit to look for I don’t know what (funny how men do that as if lifting the hood of a car will fix the problem – but what else are we going to do?). Back to my fight with the printer – I place the unit back into the printer, yes you guessed it, the cycle happens with Round #4 going to the printer. No more Laser Tag Rounds for now.

I leave. Frustrated that it takes so much time and effort to make sure the color on the page looks right. As I shove my body into the desk chair I look outside the window and see the colors of God’s Laser Tag. Right now they are shaking in the slight breeze; some are floating through the wind after being detached from bunches of brawny branches. The colors are magnificent and without any frustration on my part. Gold, red, shades of brown and even a touch of slight maroon overload my senses. All of them brushed by the Painter of the Sky. God has tagged me and I’m it.

I muse and compare the two types of color games. I am swept away from the room of sounds, cycles, and full waste cans. I am tossed into a world of simple creation, every leaf a designed picture of God’s definition of diversity. I shake my head in quiet delight as I forget the game I was just in. The printer still does not work but now I do. I was made for smiling and smelling God’s sensitive succulent soul-suppers - each and every day. When I take too many Rounds without the Wonders, I somehow become barren and breathless.

The heavens declare... and the earth yells the glory of God. I cannot be deaf. I will not be blind. It will take a few seconds of making printers work but then again, well... I will just sit here for another moment refreshing my soul and remembering God made it for me to enjoy Him. He plays a mean game of tag.

Playing laser tag with God refreshes the soul and renews the mind. Take some time. Play the game. Yep, He's it. And I am glad He is but He always tags last.