It was just another trip to the office to check e-mails. I maneuvered the mouse and positioned the cursor over the ‘Get Messages’ tab, and clicked.

There they were, the regular dose of unsolicited forwards from various people from around the world whom my husband and I had met in our travels for the Lord. I made my usual glance over them to see what I could retain and what I would send quickly to the ‘Trash Can.’

My eyes fell on one in particular entitled, ‘The Story of Mother.’ It had come from a sister in the Lord serving on the mission field in Puerto Penasco, Mexico. She often sent along things that had great and deep meaning. I skipped over it and left it for later reading.

I cleared all the unwanted forwards and quickly returned to see what this story, ‘Mother’ was all about.

I read down through the lines and became amazed at the analogy that was being made. I had never heard such a thing, but it made perfect sense. I loved it.

I’ve included it here for you to read before I go on.

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The Story of Mother

There were two babies in a mother’s womb. One baby asked the other. ‘Do you believe in life after delivery?’

The twin replied, ‘Why, of course. There has to be something after delivery. Maybe we are here to prepare ourselves for what will be later.’

‘Nonsense,’ said the first. ‘There is no life after delivery. What kind of life would that be?’

The second said, ‘I don’t know, but there will be more light than in here. Maybe we will walk with our legs and eat from our mouths. Maybe we will have other senses that we can’t understand now.’

The first replied, ‘That is absurd. Walking is impossible. And eating with our mouths, ridiculous! The umbilical cord supplies nutrition and everything we have need of, but the umbilical cord is so short that life after delivery is to be logically excluded.’
The second baby insisted, ‘Well, I believe there really is something after we are delivered, and maybe it’s different than it is here. Maybe we won’t need this cord anymore.’

‘More nonsense,’ the first responded. ‘If there is life, then why has no one ever come back from there? Delivery is the end of life, and in the after-delivery there is nothing but darkness, silence, and oblivion. It takes us nowhere.’

‘Well, I don’t know,’ said the second, ‘but certainly we will meet Mother and she will take care of us.’

The first replied, ‘Mother? You actually believe in Mother? That’s laughable. If Mother exists then where is She now?’

The second said, ‘She is all around us. We are surrounded by her. We are of Her. It is in Her that we live, and move and have our being. Without Her this world would not, and could not, exist.’

‘Well I don’t see Her, so it is only logical that she doesn’t exist,’ the first baby said.

To which the second replied, ‘Sometimes, when you’re in silence and you focus, and really listen, you can perceive Her presence, and you can hear Her loving voice, calling down from above.’

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Now doesn’t the ‘First Baby’ sound like people who do not have a relationship with their Savior, concerning life after death? And the ‘Second’ like someone who chooses to believe in Jesus and life after death? Couldn’t this be a conversation about life after death? Ponder these thoughts and marvel at God’s incredible plan for life, and life everlasting.

Once we believe His beautiful truth of creation and life everlasting, we finally know who we are, and where we are going.

This story about two babies in a mother’s womb got me to thinking about how we can’t always see what is real and often what we can not see, is grander than what we do see.

What is real, and what is not? What is real, is the human soul. So much to ponder with this interesting subject, but one that we must come to terms with before we die. We were sent to live in a physical sinful earth, and yet we are mostly blind to what is real and what is not real. Our earthly bodies are pampered from birth to death, and yet these bodies are only intended for this life, not the next life, which is the real life. We exercise, we try to eat correctly, we are conscious that we look the way we would like to and we even sometimes go so far as to indulge in plastic surgery to please ourselves.

What for? These bodies are passing away from the moment they are born. This life is merely intended for choice, choose right and you will be rewarded in the next life, choose wrong and you will also live forever but not with joy, the opposite of joy, multiplied 100 times.

We try to make this earth out to be heaven, when we know full well that it’s not heaven, and yet we shy away from thinking of the real heaven because we think that life here on earth is really all we have. How pointless is that kind of thinking, how futile indeed.

We like to make money, climb the corporate ladder, lie, cheat, and exploit anybody to get ahead. We think we are very cute when by chance we reach the top of the pile by being greedy and even unkind. Then we die and take nothing with us. Isn’t that kind of silly?
A much better way of living would be to prepare for life hereafter whilst we are on earth. Life is much more fulfilling when lived in that way. Life can be satisfying, knowing life has been lived well on earth impacting people around us to think about what is really real. Only what is real will last forever and ever. This life is very temporary, three score and ten, the Bible tells us. Isn’t that long enough to make one real decision about the most important question, ‘Who is Jesus?’ The answer to this question changes every thought you will make thereafter, wouldn’t it be best if made earlier in life rather than later?

Simple plan, fabulous reward. Get used to the truth that Jesus is God. Who else could come and live a sinless life and die a cruel painful death hanging exposed on a crude cross for the simple reason that He is in love with you, always has been, always will be?

We as Christians do what we do in sheer thankfulness for what God has done for us. It’s a love story from beginning to end, and yet some people refuse to recognize the truth. Over five-hundred people in Jerusalem saw with their own eyes Jesus walking around after witnessing his death. He was resurrected and they knew it.

Who resurrects? Who heals? Who breathes life? Who does life belong to? Who takes life? Who is life? The gospel of Jesus Christ makes it clear that only God, who came to earth as Jesus, is able to do these things.

So what would you call a successful life? Often it has nothing to do with what you have achieved or striven for, it’s all about what true spiritual understanding you have gained whilst tramping on this earth, that is real success.

We all need help in seeing what is Really Real. That is where the Holy Spirit of God comes in. It is only through revelation provided by the Spirit of the Living God that we have a chance of knowing what is real.

We all need to be more like the ‘Second Baby’ and have hope in something beyond this brief experience we call life. There is more, for sure. Start believing today.