

## Humpty Dumpty

I grew up hearing over and over about my brother Humpty, and the terrible tragedy that happened to him. Frankly, I got pretty sick of it. I'm sure you remember hearing about it in the now famous rhyme:

Humpty Dumpty, sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty, had a great fall,  
All the king's horses,  
And all the king's men,  
Couldn't put Humpty back together again.

The whole Dumpty family has had to put up with this for more years than I care to remember. We've been laughed at and scorned, just because old Humpty cracked up. I was determined to be different.

Our family has always had some suspicions about the whole thing. Humpty is always depicted as a thin-shelled egg with nothing solid on the inside to give him strength. This may have been true, but I still can't see him falling off that wall all by himself. I think that he was helped.

Mind you, Humpty wasn't a perfect guy, but he was a pretty good egg nonetheless. But there were those who were jealous of his position and wanted to bring him down. They were finally able to do something about it.

There is just no way to figure people out. King David had many enemies who hated him fiercely, even though he was a man after God's own heart.

*Those who hate me without reason outnumber the hairs of my head; many are my enemies without cause, those who seek to destroy me. I am forced to restore what I did not steal.*

*Psalm 69:4*

Also, even though Jesus was perfect, He still had many enemies. He was attacked from many sides, but He was able to take the assaults without cracking. He had an internal strength that kept Him from breaking. It came, of course, from God, who offers us His strength as well. Jesus endured the fact that He had enemies, but He did not let it get to Him. There is something special about being persecuted for righteousness' sake.

*When they hurled their insults at him, he did not retaliate; when he suffered, he made no threats. Instead, he entrusted himself to him who judges justly.*

*1 Peter 2:23*

I was born with the name Grumpty Dumpty, and I lived up to it until I came to understand the true strength that God provides and how it can change your whole life. Now I am called Trumpty, because with God's help I have overcome those who have tried to do me in. There's a different rhyme that was written about me:

Trumpty Dumpty sat on his tush,  
Trumpty Dumpty felt a great push;  
His enemy with fury  
Kept up the attack,  
But Trumpty never even suffered a crack.

I never get tired of hearing it.