

There are two types of people, I think, in an artistic sense. They could be classified by their reaction to entering the domain of my friend the creative artist¹.

One type looks aghast and says, “look at the mess!”, while the other says “look at the really interesting art!”.

Somehow, we have similar attitudes corresponding to our view of the world and of God. Some are able to see the glory of God in the patterns of order and apparent randomness, while some are not. I feel that the lives of the first group are greatly enhanced by the beauty that they see and are able to appreciate. The second group are missing it all!

1. My wife Soozie is my creative artist, and our entire house is basically an art studio and art supply warehouse.