

ONE SIZE DOESN'T FIT ALL!

"One size fits all" is, in my opinion, not far from being considered false advertising. Just think about it: if you're one of those diminutive individuals who can slip between the slats of a picket fence – that one sizer doesn't fit, it swamps you. On the other hand, if you tend to be a bit on the chunky side, that garment may slither down the outside extremities but "fit" might be stretching it - literally and figuratively. Living on the outskirts of the generously built population sector, I know all about the failure of extra fabric to hide extra insulation.

There are other things made to "fit all sizes" as well. I'm thinking about the exercise apparel represented in the gym where I work out three times a week. While I huff, puff and sweat profusely, there are those willow-thin gals who work just as hard but make it look effortless. Do their recycled uniform scrubs ever crease as their owners gyrate on the recovery stations or attack each machine with mighty force? Oh no – not them! I watch as they stretch their limbs while skintight Spandex outfits cling to nary an ounce of fat. In the meantime I give thanks for the wide (accurately described) variety of cotton T-shirts and generous exercise apparel.

None of this really bothers me because, if truth be known, like Spandex I stretched the truth a bit. The important thing to realize is that God never dispenses "one size" plans or purposes for our lives. I could never "wear" the challenges of someone else; on the other hand, I'm sure others have said the same about some of the difficulties I've faced.

"For he has clothed me with garments of salvation and arrayed me in a robe of righteousness...." Isaiah 61:10.

What God designs for us, fits us perfectly.