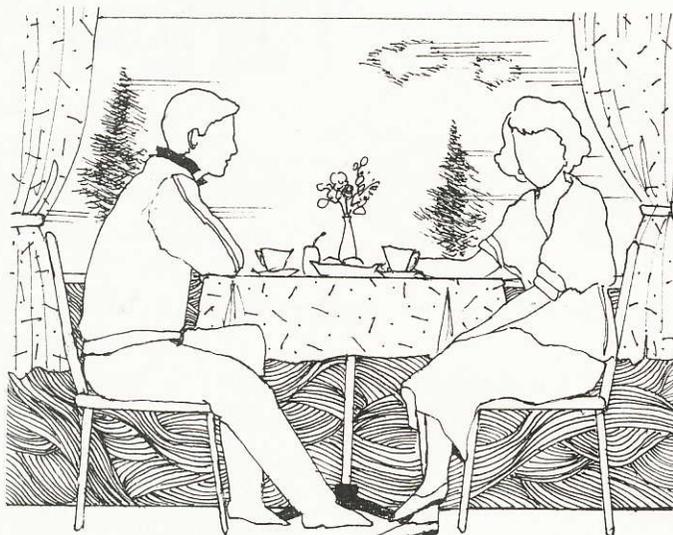


A BREAKFAST TRIP

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It was about 1979, my husband and I took a train from Amsterdam to Paris.

The train was crowded and like a British one, each car was small and narrow with people sitting face to face, knee to knee. The passengers didn't know where to look without arousing others' suspicion. I tried to pull out a book from my handbag to read, but even the paperback book hardly found a space to fit in.

Luckily not long afterward, a man with a bell walked down the aisle. He announced 'Breakfast is ready! Please come to the dining car for your breakfast!' We gladly followed him hoping to leave the crowded car at least for a few minutes.

The dining car was neat and beautiful. On both sides along the windows were small tables with real silverware and fine china on them. Waiters in uniform and white gloves served us. We felt like two paupers who blundered into a palace — so embarrassing!

Yet, we collected ourselves and enjoyed the elegant meal.

I can't recall the menu nor the Belgian towns we passed, but I remember clearly that when the bill came, it was exactly the time our train went into the Central Station of Paris. Wow! we spent the whole trip eating breakfast! Then we realized that it had been planned this way, it was really a first-class car we were on!

King David said in Psalm 23: You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. God's love is so rich and full that He not only gives victory and safety but also feast and enjoyment. We often neglect the 'abundant' part after we have obtained life. We are satisfied with the relief of oppression around us while the Lord is waiting for us to go in and have a feast with Him.

The whole life is an enjoyment with the Lord. He has planned that way for you. Will you come to join Him?

