

Rev 21:21

The twelve gates were twelve pearls: each individual gate was of one pearl. And the street of the city was pure gold, like transparent glass.

I remember years ago when my daughter was little girl, and how much she liked rocks. She would go outside and bring me a rock as a gift. To her it was an awesome thing to do. But we know it's just a rock and they are all over the place. But to her it was a gift to dad.

But we are the same way; we give God rocks as gifts. How so? Read just a portion of today's devotional verse again.

† *the street of the city was pure gold*

Streets are made up of what? That's right, asphalt, which are a bunch of little rocks. So when we give money to God, something we think is so precious, we are actually giving God rocks or asphalt.

"So should I stop giving money then?"

No, because what can you give back to God that He doesn't already own anyway? Plus God instructs us to tithe what we earn.

It's not the gift, but rather the attitude of the heart. I know that the rock my little girl would give me was useless in the eyes of everyone but me, because I knew it was from her heart. So even though in others eyes it's just a rock; to me it's an expression of her love for me.

No matter how much money you give to God, it's still a bunch of rocks to Him (God also created gold), but still God accepts your gifts, not because it is of great worth, but because the heart that gave it is of great worth to Him!

† **Proverbs 17:8** *A present is a precious stone in the eyes of its possessor; Wherever he turns, he prospers.*