



Dirty Information

A recent radio news item revealed that a spoonful of dirt run through a washing process reveals scraps of DNA from eons past – the history of all the creatures who lived there. A spoonful of dirt in Montana reveals woolly mammoth, bison and ancient humans. A spoonful in Africa holds the genetic map of many tribes. A spoonful in Northern Scotland holds information about peoples who disappeared long ago.

I am reminded of the many times I say “ashes to ashes and dust to dust” at a funeral. For so long this phrase meant the body would disintegrate into nothing – that it was lost to us. With this new discovery, however, we learn that the body merely transforms. The double-helix lives forever. It makes me marvel:

1. That the feat of the resurrection is starting to fit into human comprehension. It seems conceivable that we may one day try it ourselves.

2. That God’s dreams for us run very close to our own dreams for immortality.

3. That immortality is possible.

4. That the resurrection seems more imminent than ever – a great, grand moment when the dead in Christ will rise, and all souls stand before God’s great white throne.

5. That the promise of a resurrection found its way into scripture. Even with what a spoonful of dirt reveals, I can barely comprehend it. How much more so the biblical writer!

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This knowledge rekindles my soul to tell others of my resurrection hope – starting with you.

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