

Forget Me Not

For the gardeners among us, the Forget Me Not is joyous little half inch flower, usually sky blue, that grows in dense clumps of simple beauty. I've always marveled at the name, almost an admonition not to forget the beauty these little gems impart to those who gaze upon them.

The same term is often a love thought that passes between loved ones as they temporarily part ways for some distant journey. "Forget me not" at its root is a term of endearment that is both gentle and a bit of a request based on love's longing to be in the other's thoughts and dreams.

Virtually every true Christian is aware of the reality that 1 Corinthians 13 is nicknamed, "The Love Chapter." Yet virtually every conflict among God's children is, in one way or another, a lapse in the memory, a sort of *forgetting of the precious description of love itself.* ***Oh, that we might learn to use the term and the application of "forget me not" to request not merely a thought from a person but a memory of the passage!***

We all know the call:

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends.... (English Standard Version).

Countless sermons and classes have been taught from this passage and the personal applications are endless. *But in reality, it is so very easy to forget the actual specifics of the call to apply these qualities in our personal relationships!*

I have an idea: open your Bible and get a pen. In the margin write "Forget Me Not" as bold as your pen will allow. Then put a star beside it. Then put a circle around it. Then draw a little 5 petaled blossom of the Forget Me Not flower beside it, then color it blue, then put a check mark at the top outside corner of the page, the dog ear the page, then put a bookmark there, then... well, you get the idea - *forget it not!*

From childhood sweethearts to life-long marriages, from dearly beloved Christian brothers and sisters, from head-to-head and heart-to-heart, *agape* the highest, least selfish form of love binds heart and lives to one another, and binds our souls to the Son of God. Indeed... ***Forget Me Not*** must apply to the passage as well as the person. ***"Let all that you do be done in love,"*** 1 Corinthians 16:14. When we live the love, the flowers of our faith will brighten the path of all we meet. ***Don't forget!***

Ray Wallace