



One Saturday last month I am doing what I do near Rabbit Town, in Cleburne County. I am driving down the road and maybe going a mile or two over the speed limit in my constant exploration for the unusual and the beautiful. I pass an old sign on the side of the road that reads, Steed Cemetery, so I do what all real men do; I slam on the brakes and back up to investigate.

You would not believe this Grave Yard; first, it was completely covered by these yellow flowers, second, most of the grave stones were so old you could hardly find one with the old carvings still litigable. It was a very nice morning as I stand amazed looking at this strangely wonderful sight. I walk around and take several photos when something odd catches my eye. Mr. Brown Spider perched on top on one of these gorgeous yellow flowers.

I think to myself; this is an odd place for a spider to be, when it occurs to me that if a spider was going to live here, where else would it be? I take these photographs and continue on in my survey of Steed Cemetery. Before I leave I take one more look at Mr. Brown; what do you think he is doing now? He has begun to spin his web, suspending it between two of these flowers.

I wonder if Mr. Brown ever thought to himself, I wish I had a strong tree to attach my web. I would build such a magnificent web if only I had a sturdy sapling from which to begin. A lesser spider than Mr. Brown might have said such words, but not our hero. He simply began where he was; he used what he had and did what he could.

Where we serve is not as important as the fact that we are serving. We are more concerned over having only one talent than we are with the question of whether we are busy using the one talent we have. We are more concerned with being successful than we are with serving our brothers and sisters. Ability and success are wonderful, but God is more interested in our availability and our usefulness. We cannot all do great things; but we can all do small things in a great way.

So are you like Mr. Brown; busy doing what you can? Or are you waiting for something important to come your way? Greatness lies not in trying to *be* somebody but in trying to *help* somebody. Remember, the greatest of all mistakes is to do nothing because you can do only a little. You can make a difference in somebody's life today. Give it a try, what have you got to lose?

**Something to think about:**

- A determined man with a rusty wrench can do much more than a loafer with all the tools in the machine shop.
- Ten ways to get rid of the blues: Go out and do something for someone else—then repeat nine times.
- When you don't know what to do, you should simply do the most helpful things.
- No one can help everybody, but everybody can help someone.
- I expect to pass through this world but once; any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to my fellow creatures, let me do it now; let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.
- People will be happy in about the same degree that they are helpful.

Your friend, the spider admirer  
Rickey Moore