

## The Spinning Coin

by

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There was once a coin that had been spinning and spinning for quite some time. The coin would spin very fast, then it would slow down considerably, but it always remained in motion. Since the coin was always spinning, it was hard to tell just what kind of coin it was. Some said it was just an ordinary penny and had nothing special about it. Others thought the coin was indeed the finest they had seen, a very nice quarter.

The coin continued to spin, changing from day to day, sometimes looking like a worn penny, sometimes looking like a shiny new quarter, but always continuing to turn around and around with the motion of his life. The coin was content, and even though he went through many changes from day to day and year to year, he never stopped his spinning journey.

One day, the coin began to wonder if he would be spinning forever. Was there nothing more to life than going around and around? Would there ever be anything more than this? He knew spinning was important, and he must keep going because that's what coins do, but he couldn't help but wonder what his purpose was. The coin called out to God to find an answer.

"God," he cried, "is this all there is to life? Am I to just spin and spin forever?"

And God answered him. "Your life is a precious gift. I set you in motion many years ago, and you are a very special coin."

"You say that, but I want to know my purpose. With all this spinning, I don't even know what kind of a coin I am. Some say I look like an ordinary penny, and others say I look like a shiny new quarter. I wish I could stop spinning, just for a minute, and see what kind of coin I really am. Then maybe I will know my purpose."

“No,” God replied, “you cannot stop spinning now, but I can tell you this much. There will be a time when I will toss you high into the air. You will turn and twist and reach new heights that you cannot even imagine. You will soar, and then you will truly know your purpose.”

The spinning coin was pleased with this response. To think that someday in the future God would help him be so much more than just a regular spinning coin. Then he thought of something else—something terrible.

“God!” he cried once more.

“Yes,” the Lord replied.

“Is it not true that what goes up must come down? If I am to soar high into the air, will I not fall crashing to the ground?”

God chuckled at this. “Of course you will fall. There will be a time when your spinning will cease, and your life will be over. It is then that you will see your true self, and you will understand just what kind of coin you have been.”

“But God,” the coin protested, “you are scaring me. I am afraid to die!”

“Don’t worry. You must soar, and you must fall, but I will be with you. I will gather you into my hands and keep you safe for all eternity. You are my very special coin, and I will never leave you.”

The coin grew thoughtful at this. He thanked God for his life and continued his daily spinning, trusting in God and eagerly awaiting his time to soar.