

# SPLAT!

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by Wayne Goff

*Driving home from a brief vacation, we experienced numerous “splats” from bugs on our windshield. When a rather large bug hit the windshield and made a huge yellow splat . . . it got me to thinking.*

Imagine being a bug for a minute. You’re out flying around, hovering comfortably over a warm highway, enjoying the scenery, the weather, the view, wondering what you might have for dinner, wondering how the children are doing, and then **SPLAT!** — you’re dead. The end. Finished. Just like that, your bug life is over, never to be revived. It made me a little sad, and it made me wonder if bugs even think. I don’t know. But I think. And so do you.

Solomon said centuries ago that our earthly lives are not much different from all other created things. Our lives could suddenly end with a great big **SPLAT!** *“For what happens to the sons of men also happens to animals; one thing befalls them: as one dies, so dies the other. Surely, they all have one breath; man has no advantage over animals, for all is vanity. All go to one place: all are from the dust, and all return to dust”* Ecclesiastes 3:19–20. The vanity of a life lived that will end in certain death is a difficult thing to accept. The only way that I can appreciate it is that for mankind, it’s not all there is. For the poor bug, that’s it! *“Who knows the spirit of the sons of men, which goes upward, and the spirit of the animal, which goes down to the earth?”* Ecclesiastes 3:21. Our spirit goes back to God who gave it, and we will be judged with what we have done with our lives here on earth, Eccl. 12:7. All other creatures just go back to the earth from which they came.

Just like that poor ol’ bug, many of us will never see the end coming. It will come suddenly, unexpectedly, and certainly. (40,000 lives were lost on America’s highways last year.) **Are you ready for your big splat?!** It could happen . . . to you . . . on the highway . . . today. *“And as it is appointed for men to die once, but after this the judgment”* Hebrews 9:27. How foolish and dangerous to be unprepared to meet your God in eternity by playing around with an uncertain future. I hope you will make your life right with God before it’s too late. Jesus died to give you eternal life. You are more important than that bug.

Now would somebody please hand me the Windex?

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