

“Pride leads to conflict; those who take advice are wise.” Proverbs 13:10 NLT

## lectio // Proverbs 13:1-10

My eagerness often comes across like arrogance, and I have to watch my mouth. I was so quiet and shy growing up. When God began to change my life and everything began to blossom and grow, which included knowledge and friendships, it was just such an exciting and vastly opposite experience from how I lived as a youth. I was like a kid with an ever expanding Lego set and I was so excited to build and share that I forgot how that looks to people that don't know my story. Now, as I am older, I struggle with how much I've learned and how much I just want to talk about it and share those things with others. I'm grappling with the fact that people don't always want to hear about the "new" thing I learned or the easy way to fix your internet or a quote that just blew my mind. I get so over excited that I tell and re-tell stories because one; I love telling stories and two; I can't remember who I told! I often have to start with the "old man phrase," "stop me if you've already heard me tell this!" Geeeeeze, I've become THAT guy! So I am trying to switch gears and slow the roll of stats and stories, facts and figures to LISTEN. Believe me I am eager to learn from young and old, but like the kid in Christmas morning, in my mind, I just want to frantically ask people, "you wanna play?" I am taking advice from children who amazing me with their unbridled creativity, from youth who know so much more about human social cues and faux-pas online, from young parents and all their "crowd-sourced" child raising skills to business men and women who work and live in the real world of capitalism and cooperate ladder climbing. I'm still a big sponge 🧽 soaking it all up. But! I often come in way to hot and heavy and just start blabbing. I don't want to be proud or seen as a know-it-all, or annoying to introverts that silently rule the world - I just enjoy life and learning.

## oratio

Dad,

What are you going to do with me? What have you created by releasing me from my former introverted life? I feel like a hyper child or a six month old Labrador retriever! Help the boy! Please.

## contemplatio

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root