**KEEP PLAYING**

When the house lights dimmed and the concert was about to begin, the mother returned to her seat and discovered that her child was missing.

Suddenly, the curtains parted, and the spotlight focused on the impressive Steinway on stage. In horror, the mother saw her little boy sitting at the keyboard, innocently picking out "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star".

At that moment, the great piano master made his entrance, quickly moved to the piano, and whispered in the boy's ear, "Don't quit. Keep playing."

Then, leaning over, Paderewski reached down with his left hand and began filling in a bass part. Soon, his right hand reached around to the other side of the child, and he added a running *obbligato*.

Together, the old master and the little boy transformed what could have been a frightening situation into a wonderfully creative experience.

The audience was so mesmerized that they couldn't recall what else the great master played afterwards. Only, "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star."

That’s the way it is with God. What we can accomplish on our own is hardly noteworthy. We try our best, but the results aren't always graceful accomplishments. However, with the hand of the Master, our life's work can be truly beautiful.

The next time you set out to accomplish great feats, listen carefully. You may hear the voice of the Master whispering in your ear, "Don't quit. Keep playing."

May you feel His arms around you and know that His hands are there, helping you, and remember, "Keep playing."

That’s my experience with my amateur website.