

“Hey, I’m Just a Rock! But Hear My Story.”

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January 2015

“Hey, I’m Just a Rock! But Hear My Story.” was taken in January, 2015, when my mother went Home to be with Jesus for all Eternity. This 50-pound rock was formed in the hard clay and rich soil in the Georgia town she and my Dad had lived much of their lives. While this rock might defend its existence as just being a rock, to my Mom, Jesus Christ is the Rock of Salvation—Forever, Faithful, and Forgiving. As you will notice in this image, all seems drab in color tones and Hope. The rock is battered and uninteresting; the dirt among the tiny bits of plant life seems lifeless; yet, the one little green plant springs up from the hopelessness. That is Life Everlasting sharing the solid foundation of the Rock among hopelessness of life. My Mom understood this better than most people. And, she lives now with Her Lord and Savior Christ Jesus – who is the Rock of Eternal Life. *We miss you Mom, and we will see you soon!*