

## Something I learned from Wonder Woman – by Thailer Jimerson

People are becoming increasingly aware of the fact that I can be a bit of a fanboy when it comes to comics. I've been reading them for almost half my existence now. So being a bit of a reader, and a bit artsy, too, I have found them an especially enjoyable, almost perfect, medium for some light reading.

While I was catching up on one series, there was a brief tangent story featuring Wonder Woman, the Amazonian princess. She was training with her daughter, Lara, and meditating on her stubbornness. Here's what she says about it: *"I wonder if that isn't because, as children, we are told how special and unique we are. So much so that we believe our own hype. But despite what our parents say, specialness is not something one is born with, or something to be bequeathed....In time, it's the wise among us who learn **we know less than we think we do...and come to accept the commonality that binds us together. That's what ultimately makes us special. Embracing the fact that one is a tiny part of the whole.**"*

This, to me, was such a timely piece of superhero insight – especially since, as I made known last Sunday morning, I've been struggling with pride, to say the least. I realized, she's right. And she's right simply because she is echoing in a very fresh way a point Paul made so long ago about servants of the Lord and the inherent pride.

Yes – as humans, we struggle with pride for reasons that are legion. (For the Corinthians, it was pride over their favorite preachers.) But it doesn't have to be that way. Paul says (in addressing the same issue in 1Co.1-4) that the key is to realize that individually we're nothing special to begin with, and that our significance is found in the Lord alone (1Co.1.31); that our message is God's powerful message (1Co.2.5); that we're all merely one part of a team of workers (1Co.3.5-6); and that every gift we have we have ultimately received from God himself, so we can't boast in ourselves (1Co.4.7).

If you sit for extended periods in self-infatuation in any of its forms, take this from a fellow passenger: (1) any specialness we have comes from God and is meant to make much of him; and, (2), you don't want to single yourself out as an individual that stands greater, and apart from the rest – because this can get very lonely. You're only isolating yourself. You're just "one of the boys" – and that's it. Play your part well. But realize that you're only a part.