

**W**hen I was 12 years old I had quite the day at the Del Mar Racetrack betting on horses. I looked older than my age but I don't think I looked 18. I don't know, maybe I did? We had been invited by my little league baseball coach. My Dad gave me \$5 to get a drink and some snacks, but I put it all down on a box exacta with a couple of horses with good odds. Good for me that is.

I've never been so excited to watch a horse race! The 2 horses I picked came in! I cashed in my ticket and it paid around \$300 bucks! I won a couple more times and ended the day with over \$800! That is

a lot of money when you're just a 12 year old little leaguer!

The satisfaction from **that kind of win streak** didn't last very long. I took a bus by myself to the racetrack the next week with \$200 of my winnings. After losing it all I had enough to catch the bus home. I still had about \$600 at home. I cheered myself up by thinking what I would buy with the money I had left. I bought a pool table and a VCR! Woohoo!

Paul the apostle wrote about a **different kind of win streak**. He wrote about it while in prison.

*“For to me, to live is Christ, and to die is gain.”*

Philippians 1:21

**This kind of win streak** is not here one day and gone tomorrow. The satisfaction from it lasts and lasts and lasts. In fact, you could say it outlasts anything that opposes it. Why?

**It’s the love of GOD** and it ...

*“bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails.”*

1 Corinthians 13:7-8

It's the ultimate triumph of good versus evil in life. It's standing love. No matter what happens, it gets back up.