The World Begins at the End of Our Toes

By: David Burruss

I saw a quote the other day from Polishing the Pulpit that stopped me in my tracks: "Go into all the world... The world begins at the end of our toes."

What a gentle, powerful reminder that the mission field isn't just across the ocean. It's across the street. It's in the grocery store aisle. It's at the office, the school drop-off line, the backyard fence. The world doesn't wait for us on some faraway shore. It starts right where we're standing.

Jesus didn't place any geographic limits on the Great Commission. He said, "Go into all the world," and that includes the little corner we wake up in every morning. That includes the coffee shop where we've gotten to know the barista's name. It includes the neighbor we wave at but haven't really talked to yet. And maybe, it even includes the people under our own roof.

Sometimes we hold back, waiting for the "right" time or the "big" opportunity to do something for the Lord. But what if the opportunity is already beneath our feet? What if the person who needs hope, or love, or truth is already in our path, waiting for someone brave enough to start a conversation?

Paul wrote in Colossians 4:5, "Walk in wisdom toward those who are outside, redeeming the time." That tells me we're called to be intentional. Wise. Present. Ready to make the most of the moments we're given.

I think about the Samaritan woman at the well in John 4. She didn't set out that day expecting to meet the Messiah. She was just going to get water. But Jesus was there, ready to talk with her, ready to see her, ready to change her life. He met her in the middle of her routine. And because of that one conversation, an entire village came to believe.

The same Jesus who met that woman at the well can still use ordinary places and everyday moments to reach souls. He can use us, imperfect and uncertain and everyday people, to do His extraordinary work.

So maybe the world doesn't begin with a passport or a platform. Maybe it begins with a doorstep. With a phone call. With a kind word. With the courage to speak life into someone's ordinary day.

Because when Jesus said, "Go," He wasn't waiting for us to pack a suitcase. He was asking us to open our eyes.

The world begins at the end of our toes. Let's start walking.