

Worshipping God By Tom Sutherland

Did you worship God last Lord's Day? If not, why not?

Someone once said, "When a man says he can't keep awake through a 30 minute sermon, and stays home with his 700-column newspaper, who's he kidding? When a man says Sunday is his only day to rest, and gets up at 4:30 a.m. to go fishing, or spends the day on a golf course, who's he kidding? When a man says church seats are too hard and uncomfortable, then goes on Saturday to sit on a cold concrete bleacher for hours in a drizzle watching 22 men push one another back and forth across a mud lot, who's he kidding? When a man says he doesn't have time for Christ and His church, then spends his evenings shopping, bowling, watching television, going to clubs, or playing cards, who is he kidding?"

Not God -- that's for sure.

We need to worship God. We need to be sorely disappointed in ourselves if we do not worship Him. If you are not worshipping God, why not begin doing so this very week? You won't regret it. Remember, God has told us what He wishes, and He, being the Creator, knows what is best for each of us. Jesus said in John 4:23-24, "But the hour is coming, and now is, when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth; for the Father is seeking such to worship Him. God is Spirit, and those who worship Him must worship in spirit and truth." Devote your heart to the worship of God, and truly worship Him as His word directs.

You Can't Please Everyone

I am reminded of an old Spanish parable about a man, a boy and a donkey. They were all three walking down a dusty road on a hot summer day. Someone passed and they overheard him say, "Look at those foolish people walking when they could be riding the donkey." Not wanting to appear foolish, the man and his son climbed on the donkey. They had ridden a short distance when another passerby exclaimed, "Look at that poor donkey carrying those two people. Aren't they heartless." At this point the son climbed down and walked beside the father who was on the donkey. Then some said, "Look at that inconsiderate man making that poor boy walk when he rides." Upon hearing this, the father and boy changed places. Still they had not satisfied their fellow man who said, "Look at that young man riding and that poor old man walking in the heat of the day." So the son climbed down. They tied the feet of the donkey to a pole and proceeded to carry the donkey. Everyone then exclaimed, "Look at those foolish, foolish people."

This only goes to show that you can't please everybody. Have you ever tried? Strive to please God and stop worrying about what others think.

Today

I woke up early today, excited over all I get to do before the clock strikes midnight. I have responsibilities to fulfill today. I am important. My job is to choose what kind of day I am going to have.

Today I can complain because the weather is rainy, or I can be thankful that the grass is getting watered for free.

Today I can feel sad that I don't have more money, or I can be glad that my finances encourage me to plan my purchases wisely and guide me from waste.

Today I can grumble about my health, or I can rejoice that I am alive.

Today I can lament over all that my parents didn't give me when I was growing up, or I can feel grateful that they allowed me to be born.

Today I can mourn my lack of friends, or I can excitedly embark upon a quest to discover new relationships.

Today I can whine because I have to go to work, or I can shout for joy because I have a job to go do.

Today I can complain because I have to go to school, or eagerly open my mind and fill it with rich new tidbits of knowledge.

Today I can murmur dejectedly because I have housework, or I can feel honored because the Lord has provided shelter for my mind, body and soul.

Today stretches ahead of me, waiting to be shaped. And here I am the sculptor who gets to do the shaping. What today will be like is up to me. I get to choose what kind of day I will have! Have a great day... unless you have other plans?

Inside Out

The Lord works from the inside out. The world works from the outside in. The world would take people out of the slums. Christ takes the slums out of people, and then they take themselves out of the slums. The world would mold men by changing their environment. Christ changes men, who then change their environment. The world would shape human behavior, but Christ can change human nature. (Ezra Taft Benson)

Age

Since when has age become a disqualifying factor in human endeavor and accomplishments? Between the ages of 70 and 83, Commodore Vanderbilt added ten million dollars to his fortune. Verdi, at 83, produced his magnificent "Te Deum," his "Stabat Mater," and "Ave Maria." Oliver Wendell Holmes, at 79, wrote his "Over the Teacups," and Tennyson, at 83, wrote "Crossing the Bar." Nearly two-thirds of all the greatest deeds ever performed by human beings -- the victories in battle, the greatest books, the greatest pictures and statues -- have been accomplished after the age of sixty. (Albert Edward Wiggam)

Stretching Our Spaces

Defeat may serve as well as victory to shake the soul and let the glory be out. When the great oak is straining in the winds, the boughs drink in new beauty, and the trunk sends down a deeper root on the windward side. Only the soul that knows the mighty grief can know the mighty rapture. Sorrows come to stretch our spaces in the heart for joy.

A Moments Wisdom

The way to worry about nothing is to pray about everything.

A groundless rumor often covers a lot of ground.

Faults are thick where love is thin.

A tongue three inches long can ruin a man six feet tall.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt until they are too strong to be broken.

If your neck isn't in God's yoke, it is in the Devil's noose.

Brief pleasures lead to long regrets.

Don't let yesterday use up too much of today.

Make your life a challenge, not a compromise.

Faith is to accept the impossible, do without the indispensable, and bear the intolerable.

Faith is not believing that God can, but that God will.

Faith is to believe what we do not see; the reward of this faith is to see what we believe.

Discipline is defined as "the ability to adapt to authority."

Adam blamed Eve, Eve blamed the snake, and the snake didn't have a leg to stand on.

Speak well of your enemies; after all, you made them

There are some questions that can't be answered by Google.