What Are You Looking For This Morning?

Scott Scrooge went to worship one Sunday morning. He heard the song leader miss a note during the singing and he cringed. He saw a teenager talking when everybody was supposed to be silent in prayer. He felt like the man passing the offering plate was watching to see what he put in, and that made his blood boil. He caught six grammatical errors in the sermon by actual count. As he slipped out the door during the closing song, he muttered to himself, "Never again! What a bunch of clods and hypocrites!"

Joy Jones went to worship one Sunday morning. She heard them sing an arrangement of "A Mighty Fortress" and she thrilled to the majesty of it. She was glad to see that there was a special collection being taken for a work being done in a foreign country. She especially appreciated the sermon that Sunday — it answered a question that had bothered her for a long time. She thought, as she walked out the doors of the church building, "How can anyone be here and not feel the presence of God in this place?"

Both went to the same worship service on the same Sunday morning. Each found what he/she was looking for. We have all come this Sunday looking for something and it is almost certain that we will find it. WHAT WILL YOU FIND THIS MORNING?

Tim Woodward