Finding What We Look For

Jim Smith went to church on Sunday morning. He heard the organist miss a note during the prelude, and he winced.

He saw a teenager talking when everybody was supposed to have heads bowed in silent prayer. He felt like the usher was watching to see what he put in the offering plate, and it made him boil. He caught the preacher making a slip of the tongue five times in the sermon by actual count.

As he slipped out through the side door during the closing hymn, he muttered to himself, "Never again. What a bunch of clods and hypocrites!"



Ron Jones went to church one Sunday morning. He heard the organist play an arrangement of *A Mighty Fortress*, and he thrilled at the majesty of it. He heard a young girl take a moment in the service to speak her simple, moving message of the difference her faith makes in her life. He was glad to see that this church was sharing in a special offering for the hungry children of Nigeria. He especially appreciated the sermon that Sunday; it answered a question that had bothered him for a long time.

He thought as he walked out the doors of the church, "How can a man come here and not feel the presence of God?"

Both men went to the same church, on the same Sunday morning. Each found what he was looking for.

Now, let's make it personal. What are you looking for when you go to church?

And this question, too: What are you looking for when you go to work? Or in your marriage, or any other area of your life?

Whatever it is, most likely you will find it. It's called mindset.

– Beecher Hunter