

August 30, 2015

UCW Service

Sermonette – Part 1

Today is one of those days when I suddenly catch my reflection in the mirror and am surprised by what I see. I have an image in my mind of how I appear and while the *image* has stayed pretty constant over the years, the years have been constantly changing my appearance. As I stare into the mirror, I see that the lines and folds on my face have increased, the skin on my neck is more delicate, and my hair is tinted with grey, I clearly see that I am a reflection of my age.

But almost the minute that I turn away from the mirror I lose some of that clarity of today's vision, and it is replaced by what has been ingrained in my mind. I forget what I am truly like, and there will be another time when I have to once again endure the rude shock of seeing my real self.

However, this distresses me less than when I look into the heart and soul and see that I have not been a good representative of my faith. I have heard the word of God given with great generosity from the One who has loved me from the time of my birth, I bathe in the blessing God has bestowed on me, but am not moved to action. I am not a bad person, I do no one harm; but I do not care for the orphan or the widow, I turn my back on those in distress, and do not trouble myself with the concerns of others. Does this not mean that my faith is worthless?