

# GOSPEL MEDITATION - ENCOURAGE DEEPER UNDERSTANDING OF SCRIPTURE

October 11, 2020



God gives us an invitation to have an abundant life. The banquet is ready, and the tables are set. Come! There is so much to attend to in the everydayness of our lives. We have plans, after all. There is never enough time and so much that needs to be done. There is work, children, and grandchildren, paying the bills, planning for retirement, figuring out the details of our next vacation, making sure we are on top of our game with work, planning social engagements, answering emails, texts, and getting our latest pictures on Facebook. There is always something. What is this about some banquet?

I need another party and commitment like a hole in the head. I can't manage what I already have, and someone is asking me to do more! Seriously? I saw the invitation; I think it came in the mail the other day. Did I leave it on the table? Oh wait, it may have gotten thrown away. I can't remember. In any case, I'm managing things pretty well on my own, I think. Thanks for thinking of me, but no thanks. My life is only as good as I make it and I have to be sure that all is in order! Oh, another invitation came today! This guy's being persistent. Now, I'm getting angry. I wish he would just leave me alone and stop with this invitation nonsense.

I woke up feeling a bit unsettled this morning. The kids have left the house, the grandchildren are busy with their lives, my retirement fund is losing ground, I'm worried about my health, folks have moved away, and I find myself alone. I am unhappy. I remember getting an invitation some time ago to a banquet promising new life and life in abundance. Did I miss something? I think I may have. I am finally discovering that life is not about me and my world. I think I've ignored the God who made me and the God who is the reason for my life, my hope, and my joy. It's always been about me. I have not really discovered Eternal Love.

Is the invitation still open? Can I come to the banquet? I think I'd like to come.