

Fort Payne church of Christ



The Weekly Moment

A Weekly Motivational Message

Wednesday, June 17, 2020

I'm Lost

I was born and spent my first 5 years in Birmingham. For those familiar with the area, I grew up in the Roebuck/East Lake area.

I don't remember a lot about that time, but a few events stick in my mind. Like the time that I packed a suitcase with my PJs and ran away (I think I was 4) to my friend's playhouse about 50 feet from my house. I think I was back home in less than an hour. Then there was the time that a friend and I started a fire in the woods behind a house a few doors down. Whoopin' time!

One event I remember most vividly was the time my Mother and I went shopping in East Lake to a clothing store. I think the name was Robert Morris. While Mother was looking around, I wandered off and started hiding in the clothes rack. *Why do little kids like to do that?!* Anyway, I got a little disoriented and could not find my Mother. I was terrified and looked all around.

Then I thought that my Mother must have left the store and gone back to the car. We had parked in a parking lot across the street from the store. So, I left the store, crossed the street and went looking for our car. (Remember, I'm 4 years old!) She wasn't there, so I walked back across the street to the store. It finally dawned on me that I WAS LOST!

I'm sure horrible thoughts went through my mind about some big guy grabbing me and taking me off. Or maybe I would get locked in the store and never get out! I WAS LOST! Fortunately, I found my Mother – or maybe she found me. No Whoopin' this time. Whew!

Have you ever felt lost? I don't mean physically, but spiritually. I think there comes a time in most people's life that a realization that they are lost spiritually hits them. The question then becomes, *"what to do about that feeling?"*

A few weeks ago, I wrote about *Amazing Grace*; the song and the story. *I once was lost, but now I'm found.* At some point in our life, we are all lost. The question then becomes, "*what am I going to do?*" We can ignore the reality of the situation or we can heed the words of our Savior, "*come unto me all ye that are heavy laden.*"

There was a time in my life when I realized that I'M LOST! I was 4 years old. Fortunately, my Mother found me. There was another time in my life that I realized that I'M LOST. I was 15 years old. ***Was blind, but now I see.*** My Savior found me.

Think about it.

Here's hoping you'll make the "*most of your minutes*" this week.

Hope to see you at Bible Study tonight.

In Christian Love,

Bob Strickland