

Lost in Translation

Somehow our holidays have become lost in translation. Christmas is now more about Santa than the birth of Jesus. Easter is now more about candy, eggs and a bunny as opposed to the resurrection of Jesus. With most of our holidays it has become more about having the day off to relax rather than focusing upon what the holiday actually means. The same is true for Memorial Day.

Memorial Day started after the Civil War as a means to honor those that paid the ultimate sacrifice. As our nation fought more wars Memorial Day, which is always the last Monday of May, took on a larger role until ultimately it was made a national holiday. So tomorrow, Memorial Day, is our day to remember those people who died serving our country that we might retain our freedom.

We are a blessed nation because others were willing to pay the price often with their lives for our freedom. Too often we take for granted this freedom. So holidays like Memorial Day, are a good way to remind us of our heritage and what we owe those who paved the way for us.

The same can be said of our church. We come here and worship often without thinking of the sacrifices that make this possible. It starts with a Savior that gave his life on a cross so that we might have life. It is carried down through the ages by godly saints who gave generously to support the work of the church and who provided the funds to build the very place we now sit in. Like pausing on Memorial Day, to remember those who paid the ultimate price for our freedom we need to pause to thank those that gave before us.

As our ushers come forward to take up this week's offering let's continue that long line of support for this church. Others gave so that you could enjoy worshipping and serving here. Today is your chance to give so that those coming behind you might enjoy the same things you have. May the remembrance of those that gave to support this great work not be lost in translation upon we who now hold that torch.