

HE Carried My Sins

I pulled into the bank parking lot thinking about the 35 pounds of coins which had been collected during our “noisy mites” collection on the previous Sunday. The coins had been rolled and were sitting in two boxes waiting to be deposited. Still, it was a load to carry and as I lumbered toward the door, a young man (in his early 30’s) rushed from his car to open the two doors. As I walked in to wait in line, I said “Oh, go in front of me, this is going to take a while” – He kindly refused, but offered to hold the money while we waited. When I was next in line – I turned to take the boxes and again told him to go ahead of me. He would have nothing of it – he walked up to the counter and lifted those heavy boxes up for me.... When I came into this world I was burdened with original sin and have been busy sinning ever since. Sin is a heavy load – it blocks my way to eternal life BUT, there is one who opened wide the door to heaven by taking my sins and carrying them all the way to the cross. Now, there have been times in my life when I thought maybe I should pick that load back up (re-live the guilt) or at least help with my salvation, but Jesus Christ will have nothing of that. When he said, “It is finished” on that Friday we call “Good” – he meant He had done it all for me. He had made the perfect sacrifice for my sins. Oh, what a blessing to have been carried from “my sinking sand to His solid ground” (line adapted from Josh Wilson’s song “Carry Me”)

(Note: It is not often that mite money is equated with sin – although if you hand count it, you do find money is pretty dirty stuff 😊! Praise God that He carried our sins to the cross and that he allows our lives to be an offering to Him)



THE LWML PLEDGE

In fervent gratitude for the Savior's dying love and His blood-bought gift of redemption, we dedicate ourselves to Him with all that we are and have, and in obedience to His call for workers in the harvest fields, we pledge Him our willing service wherever and whenever He has need of us. We consecrate to our Savior our hands to work for Him, our feet to go on His errands, our voices to sing His praises, our lips to proclaim His redeeming love, our silver and our gold to extend His Kingdom, our will to do His will, and every power of our life to the great task of bringing the lost and the erring into eternal fellowship with Him. Amen