What Do You Worship?

"I am the Lord your God. . . . You shall have no other gods before me." (Exodus 20:2-3, NIV)

"The sorrows of those will increase who run after other gods." (Psalm 16:4, NIV)

We all seek security. We want our lives to have significance. We want to achieve. We crave a sense of meaning and fulfillment.

How are we seeking those things? On what are you focusing your hopes and energies? A house? A job? Comfort? The praise of other people?

What are you worshiping? Who are you serving?

We are children of the Creator. We have His life within us. He has patterned us after himself. And He has planted in our hearts a yearning for something beyond what we can touch. He has given us a deep longing for the eternal.

He wants us to know Him. He wants us to share His life fully. He keeps prodding us to seek Him, to love Him and trust Him as our Father. Of all the guidance He has given us, He says that the most important thing in life is this:

Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength. (Mark 12:30, NIV)

That is the key to happiness.

Yet we worship the temporary. We devote ourselves to what can't possibly satisfy our deep desires. We fashion gods from created things. What was written 2,700 years ago still applies to us:

They pour out their money. They hire a craftsman to make a god for them, then they bow down and worship it. They lift it up and carry it - it cannot carry them. They care for it - it does not care for them. They put it in its place, and there it stays - it cannot move. Though they cry out to it, it does not answer. It cannot save them from their troubles.

Remember this, fix it in your minds: I am God, and there is no other. I am God, and there is none like me. (Isaiah 46:6-9, para.)

We are like selfish, rebellious children. Anxious to have complete "freedom," impatient to fulfill our every desire, we turn our backs on the love that gave us life. We reject the wisdom that taught us and nurtured us. Instead we chase things that can't possibly help

us and can only drag us down. Our "gods" are a burden and a false hope. They don't carry us. We carry them.

As a result, we are out of balance. Look around you. Our lawns are better manicured than our lives. We have nearly every material resource this world can offer. Yet we are unhappy and unfulfilled. We have no peace.

We are worshiping gods that are not gods. We are ignoring the one true God - our Creator, our Father.

Turn to the One who can truly help you. Seek Him. Talk to Him. It's not at all difficult - He hears each word, each murmur of your heart. Discover your Creator. He is the security, the significance, the fulfillment that you crave.

My God, I want to know You. I want to obey You. I'm sorry for all my wrongness. Forgive me and fill my life as I believe in You now.

Hymn: The Rich Young Ruler

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