THE MARKETPLACE AND THE VINEYARD



In the Marketplace we stand around and wait.

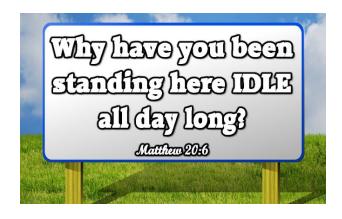
Some of us have been going to church all our lives, and we're still in the Marketplace.

We jump from church to church looking for spiritual nourishment.

We let our Christian leaders tell us how we should think, how we should vote.

The Marketplace is crowded with folks who love to go to church but are still waiting to be hired.

What do we do when the Master comes along and says, "Follow me out of the Marketplace, I have work for you in my Vineyard!"?



The Vineyard is a scary place.

No soft seats.

No fancy music.

No one to tell us how to think or how to vote.

Only Jesus, surrounded by a motley crew of laborers, moving through the real world, searching for lost sheep.



"You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how shall its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything except to be thrown out and trodden under foot by men.

Matthew 5:13

Prayer

Jesus, our Lord and Master, may we stop standing idly by and heed your call to leave the marketplace and take our places in the vineyard. May we look to you dear Master as we labor, doing the tasks you set us to do, with deep love for you, with fervent joy and with the vision and insight, that no matter how menial or mundane the tasks, that they are blessed and beloved by you.

Maranatha Mirror Messages

