

They Just Don't Get It

They come in their highly polished shoes and fancy hats,
Yet they don't have a clue of where its' at.
They sing "Jesus Loves Me" and "Amazing Grace",
But, in life they run their own fast race.
A poor man entered the Church one-day,
He made some wrong choices and lost his way.
People sat in front of him and off to the side,
No one even spoke to him, once again he felt denied.
He thought in Church he could get a little compassion and an encouraging word,
Some how the sermon he hardly heard.
On his way home, a car hit him, when he stumbled and fell,
Would he be with Jesus, or in eternal hell?
Where was the Church when he needed them most?
Crying out to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Yet, no one was there to direct his path,
We as the Church will suffer the aftermath.
A rich man entered with his family the same day,
They ushered him to the front seat, not out of the way.
He was well known and gave the Church a lot of money,
He always seemed happy, they called him Sunny.
Yet, inside there was nothing left for him to give,
Everything was taken from him; he didn't even care to live.
No one saw beneath that fancy suit of clothes,
That's right, nobody knows.
Their oldest son was just put in jail,
His mother was dying of cancer and very frail.
One day a young boy greeted him on the street,
What were the chances they would meet?
The boys clothes were tattered and torn,
Yet, there was something in his eyes that misty morn.
The rich man said, "Son there's something different about you."
Sir, that's Jesus my Savior, he can be your Savior too.
He died on a big cross high on a hill.
The man listened, a tear running down his cheek as he sat very still.
Jesus died so we could be free,
He forgives our sins, and comes to live in you and me.
You see Jesus in my face,
It's all by God's amazing grace.
The boy held the man's soft polished hand.
Sir, "Why don't you let Jesus be in command?"
The young boy prayed with him that day,
God had already prepared the way.
Where was the Church when he needed them most,
The young boy opened his heart, to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
They just don't get it.
Yet the Church is falling apart bit by bit.
It's not about fancy houses and cars,
Trips around the world, or even to Mars.
It's about reaching a lost world just where they're at.
Are you willing and available today to step up to the bat?

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