

What Can I Offer?

February 23

Read: Psalm 116

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A few years ago, I took on the challenge of giving something up for Lent. I decided to start simple. I gave up coffee. At that point, I didn't really need coffee. It was a bit of an accessory to me. I was a one-cup-a-day person. Easy. Sure, I'd give it up, but it wasn't something I needed. I could go without coffee for 40 days. No problem, right? Well, that is, until about the third day of Lent.

This seemingly easy thing became an obsession. My body craved it. I wanted the warm cup in my hand, the feeling of the steam on my face, the black liquid filling me with life, the smell of the fresh-ground beans. It was all I could think of. Tea didn't cut it. TV commercials showcased Juan Valdez; I passed a Starbucks on every corner; people chose the seat beside me while holding their steaming mugs... it was everywhere and I couldn't avoid it.

It made me reflect and wonder if my life craves the Spirit like my body craved that coffee. I wonder if I could sacrifice everything like Jesus did? Can I survive without the love of my God? Do I stop to think about my Saviour whenever I see a church? Do I recognize that I need the warm flowing blood of Jesus to cover my sins? I ask with the psalmist: "What can I offer the Lord for all he has done for me?" (Ps.116:12)

His cup is filled with Love and He breathes life into us. "How kind the Lord is, how good He is to us."(116:5)

Prayer: Lord, you made the journey of suffering to the cross. I want to follow not to prove my faith but only because I long to see you, my Savior.

AMEN
