

09/09/07

Couldn't Stop and You're Glad

This doesn't have any special purpose but to warm your heart.

It was late. I was putting the finishing touches (I smile) on my sermon for tomorrow, which is already here. I hear my wife turn over in her sleep and say, "It's late, Babe". See she is concerned about me even while she is dozing. My eyes were starting to lower in their new position when I began exiting out of programs on the laptop. You know the drill. My last closure was my email program. I had received a few new ones since I started working and I read them. Here is one I couldn't stop from sending... and you will be glad. It is from one of my 8th grade players, the smallest one but the Setter (volleyball lingo for the player who makes it all happen). She had just come back from her grandfather's funeral and received my email telling her I was praying for her. She wrote.

"Thanks Coach, please be praying for my grandma too she is having a really hard time with this whole thing.

There are weak times in our lives and for me this is one of those times. I am having trouble staying in touch with God and keeping everything on track.

I just want to let you know if you want to know anything more about my life or more in depth, just ask me I have no problem telling people about it. I also want to let you know that you are very easy to talk to and have a way with words, I like talking to you. You are the best coach I ever had and I really mean it. Mabybe we could plan to talk after a practice or something, I dont know if you ever have time though, just a thought, and you have the coolest family in the whole world. Martha is the sweetest girl I know and I cant forget my setter buddy Janessa(I have no idea how to spell it sorry I am not the school type im like a C avrage?anyway.....) Tell your whole family I said hi!!!!!!!!!!!! Your Setter- J....

I smiled and thanked God for the chance to tell little girls who going through tough times about Him, through a small round ball. Enjoy the courts in which God puts you. You will always find a small, afraid, "setter" who looks up to you (now that is difficult at my height) and is waiting to hear about God from you. Don't be afraid of the game, the players, or even the final score because they are all prepared by God. God is the referee, score-keeper, line judge, and the stands.

So if God is there, there is where, its "Here". Find your setter!