## \$3 Worth of God, please ...

How much of God do you want in your life? Think about it. I've discovered many settle for a thimbleful. Author Wilbur Rees once wrote:



*I would like to buy \$3 worth of God, please,* not enough to explode my soul or disturb my sleep, but just enough to equal a cup of warm milk or a snooze in the

sunshine.... I want ecstasy, not transformation; I want the warmth of the

womb, not a new birth. I want about a pound of the Eternal in a paper sack. I would like to buy \$3 worth of God, please.<sup>1</sup>

How many of us settle for \$3 worth of God? We don't want to dump God entirely, just enough to keep Him at a comfortable distance. About a sack full of the Almighty, that'll do it. A sack full, nothing more. Just enough to keep my guilt level below the threshold of pain, to guarantee escape from eternal flames. I mean, come on, you don't expect me to change my life, do you? Chuck Swindoll

<sup>1</sup>Wilbur Rees, \$3.00 Worth of God (Valley Forge, Penn.: Judson Press, 1971).

## The FELLOWSHIP of the UNASHAMED

I am part of the "Fellowship of the Unashamed."

The die has been cast. I have stepped over the line. The decision has been made. I am a disciple of Jesus Christ. I won't look back, let up, slow down, back away, or be still. My past is redeemed, my present makes sense, and my future is secure. I am finished and done with low living, sight walking, small planning, smooth knees, colorless dreams, chintzy living, and dwarfed goals.

I no longer need pre-eminence, prosperity, position, promotions, plaudits, or popularity. I now live by presence, lean by faith, love by patience, lift by prayer, and labor by power.

My pace is set, my gait is fast, my goal is Heaven, my road is narrow, my way is rough, my companions few, my Guide reliable, my mission clear.

I cannot be bought, compromised, detoured, lured away, turned back, diluted, or delayed. I will not flinch in the face of sacrifice, hesitate in the presence of adversity,

negotiate at the table of the enemy, ponder at the pool of popularity, or meander in the maze of mediocrity.

I am a disciple of Jesus Christ. I must go until Heaven returns, give until I drop, preach until all know, and work until He comes. And when He comes to get His own, He will have no problem recognizing me. My colors will be clear

I am not ashamed of the gospel ... Romans 1:16



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