

Preaching Dates

31 December

Eric Macarthur (am) at
Dalbeattie Baptist

Willie Henry (am) at Westwood Baptist

Dawn Martindale (am) at
Rosyth Baptist



"I've Found It"

By Alastair Crockett

The cheers go up in our household when this is shouted. When we have lost something and searches begin we delight to hear the sound, "I've found it."

There may not be legions of angels joining in the chorus but there is great rejoicing in the Crockett household.

As I write this I have just found my bank card. Last used two weeks ago when topping up my phone. For a few days I did not mention it then the anxiety started to come in.

I started to surreptitiously look through jacket pockets. Then all my trousers were checked in the wardrobe. I even checked my gardening trousers. Twice.

After 14 days I started to get a wee bit anxious, I even confessed the misplacement to my wife and she started the comment about a time limit and cancelling it.

It's not unusual for me to misplace things. I have once in the past held a party to rejoice in finding something that I had lost or misplaced.

A young soldier (Paul) told me his testimony about the Easter service at Camp Bastion in Afghanistan where they had all gathered round, were reading their regimental scriptures and had a lovely worship service. As he was telling me his testimony I asked him if he had attended it the year before or during any other deployments. No he said and then made a comment that stopped me in my step. "I hadn't been found then".

How great the rejoicing in heaven would have been when Paul was brought to the knowledge of his Lord and Saviour. "Found Him!" In the soldier's language.

As I go through, as you do, our daily lives there always seem to be folks looking for things or for directions and we gladly in a community way help them. We also should consider taking opportunities to direct them towards our Lord and Saviour and showing them the way they can be found! Not just from the pulpit. The parables of the lost sheep, the lost coin and the longer lost son have always interested me from Sunday School days as they seemed to be the teachers favourite. Luke chapter 15 is well worth reading again. They all have loss, searching and rejoicing. May I suggest we need to all join in the rejoicing bit a wee bit more. Not just remember the feeling of loss, not just remembering all the time searching but rejoicing over one lost soul who has been found.

My bank card had slipped down a cushion in our sofa and I found it when I lifted up the sofa when I was looking for something else and getting ready to Hoover there. After typing this devotional thought I have to go back looking for the thing I was now looking for. Now if I can only find it then I could really start rejoicing.....