

STORY

It is not terribly uncommon for my wife to walk into the room and laugh at me. She will catch me staring off into space completely lost in my thoughts. It is in those moments that I find myself drawn back into the past, into a story. I'm not sure why my mind works the way it does, but stories have always been my thing. I'm not so big on fiction. However, I love real life stories. The ones that pop up and play on repeat so vividly in my mind are the ones where I was there.

One thing that stories make you do is reflect on your own story. Somewhere along the way, people will experience you and capture a story. Have you ever thought about what that story is or will be?

Will they remember how Jesus forgave you and how much you honored him with your life?

Luke 7

37 And behold, a woman of the city, who was a sinner, when she learned that he was reclining at table in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster flask of ointment, 38 and standing behind him at his feet, weeping, she began to wet his feet with her tears and wiped them with the hair of her head and kissed his feet and anointed them with the ointment.

Will they retell what a troublemaker you once were but how the Lord's power transformed you?

Mark 5:15

And they came to Jesus and saw the demon-possessed man, the one who had had the legion, sitting there, clothed and in his right mind, and they were afraid.

Will your radical repentance and proclamation of Jesus be all they can talk about?

Acts 9

For some days he was with the disciples at Damascus. 20 And immediately he proclaimed Jesus in the synagogues, saying, "He is the Son of God." 21 And all who heard him were amazed and said, "Is not this the man who made havoc in Jerusalem of those who called upon this name?..."

Will the love of Christ be reflected in the sacrificial things you did for your fellow man?

Acts 9:36-39

36 Now there was in Joppa a disciple named Tabitha, which, translated, means Dorcas.[a] She was full of good works and acts of charity. 37 In those days she became ill and died, and when they had washed her, they laid her in an upper room. 38 Since Lydda was near Joppa, the disciples, hearing that Peter was there, sent two men to him, urging him, "Please come to us without delay." 39 So Peter rose and went with them. And when he arrived, they took him to the upper room. All the widows stood beside him weeping and showing tunics and other garments that Dorcas made while she was with them.

When Jesus enters someone's story, it will not remain unchanged. Are you letting Jesus rewrite your story into a memorable masterpiece?

I look forward to hearing your story.

Shalom,
Ryan