

## Newsletter

- Up Words # 29

## "ALL FULL!"



Our family went shopping on black Friday. Now we aren't the type to start at 10:00 PM on Thursday and go all through the day on Friday finding the great deals. No, we started at a reasonable time like 8:30 when some of the most devoted shoppers were stopping for lunch.

While waiting in the car for my family to return from a "quick" trip in and out of one store, it was interesting to watch people carry their

huge, overstuffed bags of stuff and place them in their cars. There was one family of five with mom, grandma and three teen-age looking girls that especially impressed me. They opened the back hatch of their van and I could not believe how many bags came tumbling out. I mean it was truly packed full of packages. It took them quite some time to find places for everything and by the time they left I am pretty sure every person had something on their lap. (Not sure about the driver – maybe not her). They were definitely all full.

Luke 2:7 tells us that Mary "brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn." I'm sure you know the story. Jesus was born in a stable because there was no room for Mary and Joseph in the inn. You see the inn was full. It was all full of angry citizens who had come to pay a despised tax. It was filled with greedy tax collectors who saw an opportunity for some dishonest gain. The inn was full of harlots willing to satisfy every immoral desire.

I wonder, are our hearts full? Could they be full of anger or greed or immorality. Are we filled with vice and no vacancy for Jesus? Are our hands full? Filled with things and fluff. Are our heads full; full of pride and preoccupation with self? Could we hang a sign on ourselves: "All full!" Have we any room for Jesus? Is our life filled and yet empty? How AWFUL!

There is hope, there is Jesus, will you make room for Him this Christmas?

Looking Up,
Pastor Chuck Circle