

Worshipping in faith.

This was written shortly after Easter on a morning when we were feeling particularly depressed. If we are honest, we don't always feel joyful and glad to be in church. Sometimes we look at the boarded up houses around us and people huddled in coats cause the heating has long since broken down, and wonder why we bother. It is though precisely because we are feeling depressed and down-hearted that we need to meet together and it is in faith that we worship the living God.

Come let us worship the living God.

Where – I can't see Him?

Come, let us worship the risen Christ.

The dead don't rise. He was probably just asleep.

Come, let us worship the joyful Spirit.

We haven't got much to be joyful about.

Precisely.

What?

Come, let us worship in faith.

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