## **Grumpy Call**

Maybe it's because we are not morning people. Maybe it is because we are worshipping in a building that has no heating and is due for demolition. Maybe it is because we meet in the middle of a boarded up estate. But some morning even the ministers don't want to be in church. But we do want to meet together. We do want to explore the Bible and our faith. We do want to worship God!

On a cold winter's morning, I don't want to be in church. When friends are out playing, I don't want to be in church. When I could snuggle under the duvet, I don't want to be in church. When church starts as shops open, I don't want to be in church. I've got so much to do, I don't want to be in church. I don't remember turning the iron off: I don't want to be in church. I'm worried about loved ones, I don't want to be in church. Church is boring. I don't want to be in church.

Jesus promised to be with us always. Jesus promised to walk with us always. Jesus promised to be with us when we gather.

So come, you who come gladly, Come, you who come grumpily, Let us worship the God of our promises who hung on a cross with us. ©Clare McBeath & Tim Presswood, 2009

