

Tables

Somewhere in a corner is an old unadorned wooden table. It has an alabaster box next to a sacred cup and a once worn blood-stained crown of thorns. The owner of these simple things died to live again. Jesus used these things for the Father's glory and our salvation.

Somewhere in a corner is a beautiful cloth-covered table. On it is a dusty Bible forever unopened next to a small cobwebbed-covered cross and an image of the Lord barely seen through the grime. The owner of these simple things is off taking pleasure for pleasure's sake. Jesus is not here having been long forgotten and unknown within these walls.

Somewhere in a corner is a little tear-stained wooden table with shaky legs. On it is an open Bible where someone has been reading, a small cross worn thin with someone's loving touch, and an image of the Lord carefully preserved. The owner of these simple things is off doing some good deed for the sake of the Lord. Jesus lives here and is welcome.

Jesus prepared the first little table. We must choose which one of the other two we are to be. We choose if we are one full of love for Jesus and compassion for others. We choose if we are too full of our own selves to have anything but religion.

We choose.