

Version 1:

I woke up one night to hear one of the family cats “using” the litter box. I could hear its paws against the side of the litter box: scrape, scrape, scrape. Scrape, scrape, scrape. And yet, with all of that activity, it soon became clear from other evidence that the cat had totally missed the “point.” The thought struck me that though this might come from instinct, the cat was only going through the motions. This was a minor unpleasantness to me, but it illustrates the way God sees us if we treat this communion with as little thought, and end up just going through the motions.

Version 2:

Instinct is such a powerful thing. It’s always amazed me how cats use a litter box. We have one cat who is very dutiful at this job. We can hear it scrape, scrape, scrape, for a minute or so. But then the evidence drifts to us that the cat had totally missed the “point”. The instinct it has drove it to “go through the motions”, but that was all. And though this was a fairly minor unpleasantness to us, it illustrates the way God sees us if we treat this communion with as little thought, and approach him in this ceremony by just going through the motions. Let us think deeply this morning of the sacrifice of love that God made for us.