

I'm one of those people who piles up things on his desk until I can barely see over it. I try to go on and work like this, but every so often, I have to try to organize it; filing things away, moving things into their proper place. I don't know about you, but anytime I try to organize, I always end up with some things that don't seem to have a home. I don't know what to do with them; they seem to defy classification in my file system. Or they have an odd shape and cannot be put into a standard file folder. So they end up left on my desk, or dumped in a junk drawer, and I have to deal with them the next time I have to clean up. I never can really make any decision on them.

It seems to me that a lot of people treat Jesus the same way. Many people know very quickly what to do with him; they may accept him or reject him right away. But others just keep bouncing him around from place to place, tossing him around in their minds, not knowing where to put him. Every time they are forced to consider him, they put the decision off, and eventually the problem comes up again.

Christ is not something ordinary. He just doesn't go into one of the standard cubbyholes. And he is something that needs our immediate attention! We cannot just keep putting him off; we must make a decision: one that puts Christ in a special place in our lives. The consequences of indecision are eternally worse with respect to Him than with our desk; our eternal security depends upon our relationship with him. Have you decided what you are going to do with Jesus? Decide for him tonight, as we stand and sing this song...