7 Things that Happen When We Worship Together

You and I came to the game late but we are invited to stay for eternity and as we worship God begins to teach us new concepts, new subtleties, new songs… What is God teaching you as you worship.? Here are a few things He's been teaching me.

- When we worship, life becomes a festival rather than a contest. Not a show… Never a show…
- When we worship, it spills over into our lifestyle and our family budget. We begin to appreciate simplicity over the complexity of accumulation. It wasn't ours in the first place, so we don't have to fight to own it. It's best given away. And once we do, life becomes less difficult. Fewer locks. Fewer statements. Less paperwork. Less maintenance. We can whittle life down to important things and we see that the best things in life are not found in malls.
- When we worship, God invites us to take a step closer to him today. Worship one minute more, give one more thing away, encourage one more person. We do this not out of our desire for approval or blessing but because life will make more sense and because we need to experience Him one step closer.
- When we worship we see more clearly. When the Church worships, His presence is palpable and mysteriously real. When silence is found in our worship, We sense can apprehend the mystery of incarnation. It grabs us and we want it more.
- When we worship, we see that we are all in recovery. We are all broken, even the most beautiful, well-read, popular, intelligent, successful achievers are struggling today.
- When we worship, we intentionally surround ourselves

with hurting, needy people. The recovering drug addict, the guy who had an awful marriage and worked to make it functional, the kid who grew up in a dysfunctional family, the person who has a chronic disease, the woman who experienced sexual abuse, the guy who was unemployed for three months, the kid with Down syndrome, the family whose house was robbed while they were on vacation, the former stripper, the couple that faced infertility, the guy who went for help for his addiction to porn, the blind guy, the man who lost his wife, the grandmother who lost connection with her grandchildren, the child of alcoholic parents, the parents of an autistic child, the falsely accused. I believe everybody—even atheists, need to be around real, authentic, passionate worshipers because it's the very best community anyone could ever imagine. And our worshippers so welcome atheists with open arms because we've all started out disconnected from God.

- I look forward to Sundays. It is the highlight of my week. I'm reminded of the grace of Jesus and the worship never ends.