Oh No, Aha, and Glory Be

This little book is dedicated to the stumblers, the scattered, the seekers, and the sojourners. It's dedicated to the losers—those beautiful, irresistible people who lose their dignity, their pride, their shoulder chips, and their keys from time to time. It's dedicated to the underdogs, the anxious, the third stringers, and the overachievers. It's for the dreamers who have lost touch with reality. It's dedicated to the practical who haven't dreamed in years. It's for those who have walked with God for fifty years as well as those who haven't taken one step toward Him. It's for the holy and the humiliated, the righteous and the restless, the vain and the virtuous. I suppose, if you are breathing, it's dedicated to you.

I know what you're thinking, and you're right: this dedication is not very discriminating. It's quite unfocused, far-reaching, and confounding. Well, if you're baffled by my list, you should see God's. If you've ever epically faceplanted on the dancefloor of life, you're thankful for a God who equates elitism with immorality. You thank God for His list.

So there's that.

This book—dear and gracious reader, my new best friend—is dedicated to you.