

When Jesus is in the House

Just another time to worship... Then, suddenly, something happens. Flecks of the ceiling are falling on the teacher's shoulder. The flecks turn into chunks and out of a gaping hole a paralyzed man is lowered down by four guys in the first elevator in church history. The man is healed and the people went away amazed saying, "We've never seen anything like that before!" If only church was like that more often. Drug addicts are welcomed and then healed. Homes are restored. The prodigal son walks in and the down the aisle smothered by a family weeping for joy. These things happen. I've witnessed them. It's then that we can truly say, We've never seen anything like this before. Why don't we see it more often? I think it has a lot to do with two things: Very few people think creatively about how to get their friends to Jesus, like those four guys did in the story. And, sadly, I think we lose sight of the fact that Jesus, the wonder-maker and the game-changer is in the house.