

## Going to Church

Read Psalm 96

Psalm 122:1 *"I rejoiced with those who said to me, 'Let us go into the house of the Lord.'"*



A few Sundays ago, I woke up not feeling well at all. I laid in bed and debated if I should get up, get ready and go to church. I hated the thought of not going. After a while, I glanced at my clock. I realized I just had enough time to get ready and make it to church on time if I got out of bed immediately and got ready quickly. So I did just that, ending the debate with myself. I took some medicine, hoping it would help me feel better.

I drove five miles to the church I attend when I am home on weekends. I found an empty seat just before the service started and turned my attention to the service. As I joined in with the congregational singing and listened to the special music, my heart and mind became attuned to worship. I forgot about not feeling well. My soul was touched as I drew close to my heavenly Father. I listened with a receptive heart to the minister as he spoke, asking God to apply the truths to my heart. When he said, "Some of you may be here in body, but your mind may be far away," I thought "Oh, no. I am here in body, soul, and spirit."

All too soon the benediction was said. As I left the sanctuary, I thought how glad I was that I had made the effort to attend church that morning. God had reached down and touched me, and I had reached up and touched Him. I was glad I had gone to church. What a wonderful way to start the week!