



The choice we let slip away

Do you dread making wrong decisions? You worry that choosing unwisely will lead to poor health, inadequate retirement funds, or having to live with an unsuitable spouse. You're also apprehensive about the humiliation that comes from making faulty selections. You agonize over every choice.

You research options carefully. Investigate thoroughly. After consulting consumer advice, you scrutinize labels. You know the fiber, fat, protein, carb, and calorie counts of all your foods—even when you eat out. You know the history of your stocks, and are clear-headed about the rate of return you expect on all your investments.

Is making the right choices a wise use of one's life? That's the prevailing wisdom. Choose the right diet. Join the correct social circle. Make the right choice of a school or political party. It keeps us busy.

The world keeps increasing our options. Have you tried to purchase blue jeans lately? Even having to make a decision in a grocer's breakfast aisle is overwhelming. When I was a kid, cereal options were limited to bran flakes, corn flakes, or shredded wheat. I rarely had a choice when I was young. We were thankful to have anything on the table.

There's danger in spending so much time fretting about these choices. Many of us worry so much about colors, brands, and features that we defer making the greatest decision of our lives. What is that? It's the choice to consciously serve God. If you haven't decided to follow Jesus, you may discover one day soon that you've been so busy choosing that you've run completely out of options. "No one comes to the Father except through me," John 14:6.

Bob Blair

www.robertblairbooks.com