

## Have Some Of Mine

In the United States we are a nation of Consumers. We consume everything that we can get. Our biggest by-product is our trash and garbage. The garbage business is our largest industry. We believe that if we can get enough of anything we will be successful. The old Yuppie motto which is still among us is "He that dies with the most toys wins."

American Christians are infected with the commodity syndrome. We tend to look at God Himself as the dispenser of commodities. When we are told that God has blessings for us we begin to ask him for this blessing or that blessing. It is like we believe that there is this giant commodity warehouse where God keeps all of his goodies. And Jesus is the one that can distribute all this to us.

I am poor, so I ask Jesus for riches. I am unhealthy, so I ask God for healings, etc.

Here is a vision:

I was desperate. So, I begged Jesus for blessings. I suddenly see that enormous warehouse that I suspected was there all along. I push on the door and it opens. But it is totally empty. There are no storage shelves. There are no boxes that contain all the things I want and need.

There is one man standing in the middle of this gigantic warehouse. I walk towards him. It is a long walk. My footsteps continue to clap against the enormous concrete floor and echo all around me. As I approach, I think that maybe this man is Jesus, Jesus Christ the God-Man who is all loving and all powerful. When I come face to face with this man I know it is Jesus.

I say, "Lord, I came to your warehouse, so I could ask you for health and riches. But your warehouse is empty. Where can I find health and riches?"

Jesus smiles and places his hand on my chest. "Here," he says. "Have some of mine." Suddenly I am full of unspeakable riches and health. He gave me some of His. He has plenty, he is plenty. The answer is not in the warehouse. It is in the God-Man.