

## **Titanic**

Well I finally did it! Marty and I rented the movie Titanic, and for the first time I got to see the enormity of how awful this disaster was. As I watched the ship fill with water, tip up, break in half and sink to the bottom of the Atlantic, I thought what a terrible way to die. To be forever entombed in the deepest darkest depths of the sea.

I was reminded of a story I heard an old preacher tell one time. The story goes that he had an older gentleman that always sat at the front of his church and would “amen” disruptively each time the preacher would pause. It finally got so disruptive that the preacher had ask the man if he would kindly refrain. The next Sunday the man tried but could not hold his tongue. The preacher decided to ask the man if he would sit in the closet at the back of the sanctuary, knowing that the man was hard of hearing and would not be able to hear the sermon and “amen” all the way through. Half way through the sermon the congregation could not help but to hear the man saying “amen” as loud as they had ever heard him before. After the sermon the preacher asked the man what he was amening. The old man said he got board and all he could find to do was read some old national geographic about the sinking of the titanic and realized that that is how deep the Lord had buried his sins and he could not help saying “amen”.

It's true, God has been so gracious to us to bury our sins so deeply. So often we choose to not allow ourselves to be forgiven even after God has. How often do we carry a burden that is not ours to carry. Christ said that He carried them to the cross.

In my counseling office I see many who are still struggling with being forgiven over things that have been forgiven along time ago. What a joy to feel the freedom in Christ to know that when we make mistakes, He lovingly picks us up, dusts us off, and restores us once again. Praise God for His forgiveness.