

## **Worship**

The beginning of Sept. always brings one of my great loves. Dove hunting back home in the Panhandle of Texas. I grew up on a ranch just out side of Amarillo where I was blessed with the beauty of Gods creation. Our ranch sits on the Caprock of the Panhandle and on a clear day you can see through the valleys and hills for about 40 miles north. My brother and his family still live there in the house we grew up in. You never know if you are going to see deer, antelope, rattlesnakes or any other of the things that this land produces, but one thing you can usually count on in early Sept. is dove and plenty of them. This last weekend was no exception. We got their late Thur. Evening and by Fri. morning I was perched atop my hunting bucket, shotgun in hand, waiting for my first bird in the bag. As I waited there in the silent beauty, with no buildings, cars, roads or noise, only nature. Although remarried now, I was revisited by a sensation that I have been struggling with ever since Martha, my first wife, past away. The lack of worship for the Lord. I have been very satisfied with my love for the Lord and my ability to study His word and my prayer life, but sitting there in this environment made me want to worship Him. By this I mean to be able and sit quietly and know that He is God. To know that not only is He is in control but to know that He knows me intently and loves me unconditionally. Sitting there looking at His creation really brought that home to me. I don't want to be mechanical about my relationship with Him. I want to more experience Him and His love. It was a good time for that then and I want it to be a good time for that always.

I pray the same for you. If you are have trouble with that, I suggest getting away, outside of you environment and get alone with Him somewhere and know that He is God. May God bless you today.