

This is the Day...Thursday

October 7, 2021

Knock, Knock...

“Here I am! I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in and eat with that person, and they with me.” (Revelation 3:20)

When I think back to my time at home as a child, I can remember how we rarely went out to supper as a family. Occasionally, we would go to a seafood restaurant while on a beach vacation. And sometimes Dad would “sponsor” a trip to Tony’s Ice Cream on Sunday afternoon. But typically, supper was a home cooked meal. I am sure it was a matter of economics for Mom and Dad. It would be very expensive to take a family of six to any restaurant. I did not mind because I enjoyed Mom’s cooking and there was always something special about sitting around our small kitchen table, all together as a family.

Once in a while, Mom would have a meeting at the church right after work and she would not have time to prepare a meal for us. Those occasions were always fun because we would get “take-out” food! In those days, the options for take-out were fairly limited on our end of town. There were some steak houses and buffet places, but Dad usually picked the closest restaurant and that was always Hardee’s. It was easy for Dad because it was cheap, and he already knew what we all wanted.

One evening, Mom was at church, and we were all anticipating Dad’s arrival with the food. We knew he should be home around 5:30 PM so we were all piled in our bedroom playing a strenuous game of Nerf basketball. We began to notice it was getting late and Dad still had not come home. By 6 PM we were all starving and getting worried about Dad. I walked into the den and opened the back door to see if Dad’s car was in the driveway. To my surprise, there was Dad, sitting on the back deck, eating his Hardee’s burgers! We all went outside asking why he had not come in to eat with us. Evidently, Dad had forgotten his keys to the house. He said, “I stood at the door and knocked and knocked and knocked. I even shouted hoping someone would hear me. But no one would answer the door.”

I guess Dad got a taste of what Jesus has to experience every day. He knocks on our door each day, hoping that we will open our lives to Him. Sometimes we are just too busy to hear the knock. And sometimes we choose to ignore the knocking. Sometimes we crack the door open but leave the chain attached. We see Jesus at church on Sundays. If we open our lives to Him every day, He might ask us to do something we do not want to do. So, we keep Him locked out. But He keeps knocking.

On this day God has given you, welcome Jesus in. He just wants is to sit around the table with you, all together, just like family.

