

“Rocks are meant to be thrown”

By Roberto Bruno

When my sons Ishmael and Amadeaus were small we really enjoyed going to Golden Gate Park in San Francisco. There was a certain area of the park that was our favorite spot, because there was a small lake located there. Around the lake wild berries grew and we liked to pick and eat them (*In Jesus name*). My sons also would bring their remote control boats to play with in the water. When we were at the lake a strange thing always happened, we quickly lost interest in the boats and berries and we would end up in a rock throwing contest (*Who can throw the farthest, make the biggest splash, & skip the most*). We didn't have a problem throwing rocks into the lake because they were inanimate objects and they were worth nothing to us.

In the past I never really gave much thought to rocks, until I came across this scripture: *Then, as He was drawing near the descent of the Mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works they had seen, saying: “Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the LORD! Peace in heaven and glory in the highest!” And some of the Pharisees called to Him from the crowd, “Teacher, rebuke your disciples”. But He answered and said to them, “I tell you that if these should keep silent, **the stones would immediately cry out**” (Luke 19:37-40).*

This was a high point in Jesus' ministry, because after three years of teaching His followers finally understood who He was (*God manifest in the flesh*). They had the liberty to worship Jesus in public and give Him the honor He deserved. We must understand that God doesn't **need** worship, but He **wants** worship from us. God has done so much for us, but many times we are stingy with our worship, because we had a bad day, we gained three pound, or we got a flat tire. God is waiting, desiring to hear our voices praising and lifting His name up on high (*I worship you Jesus, blessed is your wonderful name!*). God doesn't want us to worship Him because we **owe** Him, but because we **love** Him. If we don't worship God, He will get the most worthless thing on earth, a dumb rock to open its big mouth and praise the name of Jesus (*Oh, heeek to the no!*).

The devil, some people around us and even our own brains will try to shut us up from worshipping God. Telling us we have sin in our lives, we're not worthy; we're not faithful to church, blah, blah, blah. God knows who we are, where we are, what we've done, and when we did it. That is the beauty of worship. In our imperfection we can raise our **once** sin stained hands, open our **once** foul mouths and give honor and glory to the Lord.

I have finally realized I will never be perfect, my bills will not always be paid, and my relationships won't always be good. But in the midst of life, regardless on how it is going, I can raise my voice and give homage to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ **“Hallelujah! I love you Lord!”** Oh yes! And for those rocks, let's save those for the lake.

