

We Don't Notice the Familiar

This morning the artillery at Fort Hood started practicing as they began firing their guns. As the windows started rattling, I checked to see what was going on, thinking someone was trying to get into the church. When I realized what it was, I went back to work, and didn't really notice it any more. But hours later, as I considered what to write for this article, I thought about the noise I had heard earlier and wondered if that might be useful for the article. I was surprised to find that the noise still continued without me realizing. Living here so long, I have gotten use to this sound and seldom notice.

I am convinced that God is constantly trying to catch our attention. The more we refuse to pay attention to answer his call, the more we are able to effectively tune God out. We seldom notice the things we get use to. Living on the west side of Fort Worth, the bombers from Carswell AFB were so loud taking off you could not hear yourself think. After you got use to it you didn't even notice it. You would just subconsciously stop your conversation when they took off and start again when they were gone. You usually did not even notice it had happened.

If this is happening when God is trying to get our attention, what can we do so we start noticing? The first logical step would be to resolve to do immediately what we feel God prompting us to do. Putting God off is only going to make it harder for God to get our attention. The second thing that comes to me is, we need to intentionally and regularly look for ways God is trying to get us to notice. If we ask ourselves was there something in that occurrence that I need to notice, maybe we will start to see God more often. When we would visit Dad, we noticed when his grandfather clock chimed. Sometimes soon after he would say something about anticipating its chime, not realizing it had just done so. Maybe God is calling, and we just don't notice any more.



Pastor David

