

## He's Worth it

**JN 6:67-69 "You do not want to leave too, do you?" Jesus asked the Twelve. Simon Peter answered him, "Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life. We believe and know that you are the Holy One of God."**

I camped last weekend. JJ and I brought enough gear to feed and outfit an entire platoon, and each of the dads also helped. We had eleven boys and five men.

As I drove into my driveway at 5 p.m. on Saturday I was physically exhausted, but my spirit restored. I didn't sleep at all because I was a bit worried (even though I made sure each boy would be warm) for each boy to stay warm through the night. My cot was nice and flat, but it was as hard concrete, only in nylon form. And, truth be told, my sleeping bag with a Gortex® bivy made me very claustrophobic.

Both of my sons were hurt. One stung by a hornet, the other had his thumb shaved, which helped all the boys work on their first aid merit badge.

But as I walked into my home, I felt so satisfied and restored.

My flesh had many conniption fits. It doesn't like to be cold; it likes t.v. and cell phones, temperature control, creature comforts, and a queen-size pillow-top mattress. And it's a nightmare to think that your little ones might get hurt. Not to mention, all that packing and unpacking.

But it was worth it. You couldn't buy that life from me for anything.

Following Jesus is very similar. Your flesh hates following Jesus, but that's where your spirit is filled and satisfied. It doesn't cost you much, just everything. The yoke is easy and the burden is light, but you end up dying to yourself. And just when you think you are totally spent, and there's nothing left to give, you experience life to the fullest.