

This One Thing That You Lack ©

Why couldn't I follow Him?

Why couldn't I experience the fullness, the joy, and the peace that the words in His book promised? I had tried so many times all to no avail. I had failed my following efforts with each outing and with every endeavor... and still, I could not understand from my life where I had gone so very, very wrong.

It seems as if I have started to follow and then quit following for what must be countless times. Each time I had quit though, I was drawn back again for one more try... like moth to flame for one more terrifying and frustrating "begin-it-again" and "give-it-a-go." One. More. Time... just one. More. Time.

The last time, frustrated, downcast, and exasperated, I found the Teacher. I asked Him; "Master, what does it really take to follow you?" He looked at me with understanding and compassion leaking from His eyes and said; "This one thing you lack." As His voice trailed off into the silence a word appeared in the blank He had left in my mind... He had said not a word, but my head and heart were ringing with a ten thousand decibel explosion of the **one thing** and word I lacked—**TRUST**.

I didn't fully trust Him—I never had. I needed safety from a net of my own making. I needed a storehouse of my own provision. I needed the failsafe of providing for the protection of my family. Could I trust this God? Could I put the most important pieces of my life wholly and completely into His hands? Suddenly I realized... I would only get the answer to this question when I finally determined to obtain the one thing I lacked: **Trusting Him**.

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