

Journey Enews

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Help, I'm Lost! by Bobby Duncan

I misplace and search for many things, all the time. Who doesn't? What's the worst thing you ever lost? Money? A smart phone device? A kid? Once, years ago, Connie and I temporarily lost sight of one of our kids inside a clothing store. Our youngest daughter, Stacy was hiding inside a clothes rack. We spotted her little feet sticking out the bottom. This was both funny and frightening at the same time.



Some lost things have greater consequences. Sometimes, I get lost. Often, I don't realize I'm lost—until I really am. Recently, I read a humorous newspaper column giving new perspective about people getting lost. Below is the short column.

“ ‘Missing’ woman mystery solved — A group of tourists spent hours Saturday night looking for a missing woman near Iceland's Eldgja canyon, only to find her among the search party.

The group was traveling through Iceland on a tour bus and stopped near a volcanic canyon. Soon, there was word of a missing passenger. The woman, who had changed clothes, didn't recognize the description of herself, and joined in the search.

But the search was called off at about 3a.m., when it became clear the missing woman was, in fact, accounted for and searching for herself.”

Jesus once told a story/parable (Luke 15) of significant and valuable things which get lost. He gave three examples — lost sheep, lost coin, lost son. Jesus' stories illustrate how easy it happens to everyone. Each short parable ended with the excitement when something lost is found. God is constantly searching for each of us who become spiritually lost. Good News for everyone.

“11b Jesus told them this story: ‘A man had two sons. 12 The younger son told his father, ‘I want my share of your estate now before you die.’ So the father decided to divide his wealth between his two sons.” Luke 15:11b-12 NLT

The climax of every great redemption story in the Bible of spiritual lostness is the being found again, buy our Loving God, our heavenly Father. When the Prodigal Son had his defining moment and decided to go home, pleading mercy, God met him on the way. He still does this for everyone.

“22 But the his father said to the servants, ‘Quick! Bring the finest robe in the house and put it on him. Get a ring for his finger and sandals for his feet. 23 And kill the calf we have been fattening. We must celebrate with a feast, 24 for this son of mine was dead and has now returned to life. He was lost, but now is found.’ So the party began.” Luke 15:22-24 NLT.

What if the search party for real hope today is actually for you—and not someone else? Let me help you get your own Jesus story started. You can be found. Never too late.

Go God!