*I met God at the Lunch Table*

# I didn't know who he was at first, as he set himself across from me at the lunch table. But it soon became apparent. He was "God." Really. It had to be him. Although he looked like any ordinary person, by the way he talked, he just had to be "God." His demeanor and assurance swayed my judgment little by little, until I felt he surely met the criteria for a Supreme Being.

# For example, God is faultless. Right? He doesn't make any mistakes. He doesn't do anything that is wrong. Well, this guy was always right. No matter what he did, he could prove he was right. There were reasons for his lying. There were reasons for his cheating. There were reasons he could use women. There were reasons why he could disrespect his parents. It was amazing. He could justify anything. The guy was perfect, whole, not a blemish to be found. He had to be "God."

Also, this guy was absolutely fearless. That proved he was "God." Only God could dare to be fearless because He will never face any judgment for His deeds. He is the judge. Well, obviously this guy had to be "God," because he was not accountable for anything he did. His life style did not alarm him. Booze, parties, and sex were just a few things he indulged in. Gossip, back-biting, and vulgar language oozed from his mouth. Yet he remained fearless, as if each deed had no consequence. Wow! He had to be "God."

But I really became convinced that he was "God" when he erected a throne and doled out forgiveness and condemnation as he saw fit. Yes sir, that's what God does. God forgives and God judges. This guy knew who was good and who was evil. Amazing. When he deemed it appropriate, he could forgive the vicious greed of his friends, the bigotry and self-righteousness he heard in his classrooms, the base immorality in his fraternity or the political correctness crowd who made everyone cower. But, when necessary, he could flash the sword of judgment. He knew precisely which students were the ignorant and backward in their understanding of contemporary issues. He knew who were the unenlightened and who were the hypocrites. My, such wisdom. I was awed. This guy had to be "God."

The only thing that puzzled me is that I always thought if you could get near to God, you would sense greatness, power, and enlightenment. Certainly, there would be an atmosphere of compassion, mercy, and peace. Why was it that after I left this guy, I felt like I had just been with a fool?

Dear friend, have you also made yourself God? In your alleged wisdom, have you set God aside and enthroned yourself as supreme? Or have you recognized the longing within you to humble yourself and to seek the living God?

***A Prayer to Seek God:***

Dear God, forgive me. Forgive me of my pride, my self-righteousness, and my vainglory. I humble myself before You. You are God, and I want You to be my God. To You I offer my thanks, praise, and service. Amen

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