

WORSHIP AND THE BREAD FACTORY

By Rick Founds

One of my favorite childhood memories was the field trip to the Helms Bakery Bread Factory. I remember the excitement of the bus ride, anticipating our impending adventure. A voyage deep into the realm where flour, water and yeast are mysteriously turned to bread!

I'll never forget the scent of the warm, fresh concoction, as it hovered in a thick layer over our heads. Our tour guide ushered us along the way, directing our attention to various points of interest. He would expound on what was happening all around us, and patiently answer all of our questions. As our journey concluded, we each received a gift bag. It contained a doughnut, a mini loaf of bread, and little bag of chocolate-chip cookies. What a great time... we all begged the teacher to bring us back the next day!

Worship is kind of like that.... excitement... anticipation... adventure into the presence of the Living God. The worship leader, our "tour guide", directs our journey, where, with heightened senses, we utter our "oooohs" and "aaaahs" ... In awe of the Master Baker, who freely gives us the "Bread Of Life".