## Many or Few?

by Wayne Goff

"From whom the whole body, joined and knit together by what **every joint supplies**, according to the effective working by which **every part does its share**, causes growth of the body for the edifying of itself in love" (Ephesians 4:16).

Sometimes we wonder why the church doesn't grow more. One of the reasons is that *every part* of the church is not doing their fair share. When many fail to do their part, then the burden falls upon a few — sometimes called "the faithful few" — to do more. It's unfair and depressing, but common in local churches.

Look around you and ask a few questions: "Who cleans the church building?" "Who prepares communion?" "Who takes care of the treasury?" "Who cleans the baptistry?" "Who mows the lawn?" "Who trims the hedges, and waters the flower beds?" "Who cleans the bathrooms?" "Who teaches the children?" "Who teaches the adults?" "Who preaches the sermons?" "Who looks after the weak?" "Who encourages the members by regular attendance?" — The list could go on, but you get the idea. If your name appears on **none** of the above, then you might consider the fact that you are not doing your fair share. It's just a crying shame that in most, if not all, churches, the "faithful few" carry the load, while the rest sit back and criticize. I remember hearing my father preach about this when I was a young fellow. He would say that the attitude of many brethren is: "Let George do it — as soon as they found out that their name wasn't George."

"Unless the LORD of hosts had left to us a very small remnant, we would have become like Sodom, we would have been made like Gomorrah" (Isaiah 1:9). In Isaiah's day, the nation of Judah had become wicked, corrupt and self-willed. He proclaimed a beautiful message on the nature of God in contrast to the sinful nation's condition. The spiritually-minded got the message, and focused their minds on the face of God! Such an image will transform the minds of the humbly penitent who wishes to serve God and be God's arms and legs. The fields are white unto harvest, dear brethren. Who will stand up for the Lord and do His bidding. Will we hear a resounding "Here am I, send me"?

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