GOD IS GREAT, GOD IS GREAT

 This past Sunday, several of us went out to eat lunch. We were at a restaurant in Guntersville. As we received our food we were in the process of saying the blessing. My daughter Randa asked her youngest child Konnor if he wanted to say the blessing. He fixed his hands and bowed his head and she led him in the prayer, “God is great.” He responded saying “God is great.” Again she led “God is good.” His response was “God is great.” She said “no son, God is good.” He said “God is great.” No matter how hard she tried to convince him, he was sure that he was to say “God is great.”

 I couldn’t help but chuckle even though we were trying to be reverent. In all reality Konnor was right. If you have already established the fact that God is great, why should you downgrade him to good? Great is superior to good. If we were speaking of football teams and you said this team is good but that team is great which would you think is the better? Of course, you would choose the great team.

 When it comes to choosing great sports teams we usually look at records. In football if they have only a few losses they are considered a good team. If on the other hand they have a no loss season we consider them a great team. Consider our God. In all of time he has never lost a battle. His record is spotless. Anything he has set out to do, he has accomplished. He is good but he is not only good. He is great!

 I must tell you that Randa doesn’t give up easy, so she continued to insist that Konnor get his blessing correct. On the other hand, Konnor is quite stubborn himself. Every time she told him that God is good, he was absolutely positive that God is great. Before long his little hands were no longer clasped in prayer but in a childlike manner were thrust up in the air and he would kick his little legs as he would yell “God is great! God is great!”

 Don’t you think it is time we ourselves thrust our hands in the air and shout in pure praise “God is great! God is great!”

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram