**It’s Exhausting AND It’s Worth It**

Jake Sutton – FB post

Mondays are hard for preachers. We’ve come off a spiritual high on Sunday and for an equal high, there is an equal low. It’s exhausting.

We were given a glimpse of glory. God wrought his work in the heart of the believers through you. You poured yourself into the text. Into prayer. Into thought. Into creativity. Into consideration of the hearers. It’s exhausting.

Most people love you. Some people don’t mind you. Few can’t stand you. Some have never preached and honor you for it. Some people have never preached and would tell you how to do it. It’s exhausting.

You balance your preaching as best as you can, holding scripture in one hand and the brethren in the other. You expound and give the sense of the Word that God intended. You express your heart’s desire for yourself and for the church to grow into this image you’re upholding. It’s exhausting.

Hearts sing. Hearts weep. Hearts break. Hearts grow cold. You witness it all. It’s beautiful for some and traumatic for others. It joins some together. It tears others apart. It’s exhausting.

You watch heads nod and watch heads turn. You watch tears fill the eyes. You watch arms cross. You watch people lean in. You watch people lean away. It’s exhausting.

It’s worth it. It will always be worth it.

God is too good and Hell is forever. It’s worth it.

You love Christ’ church. It will always be worth it.

Sunday is coming. It will always be worth it.

Jesus got up. It will always be worth it.

He is coming. It is worth it.

Praise to YHWH ---- Arrows to the Enemy.