

Pastor's Corner

Where Is God?

A little boy was drawing furiously in Sunday School.

His teacher leaned over and asked, "What are you drawing?"

"I'm drawing a picture of God," the boy answered.

The teacher smiled and gently said, "But no one knows what God looks like."

Without looking up from his paper, the little boy replied,

"They will in a minute."

Children have a wonderful way of making us smile while asking the biggest questions in life.

Where is God?

What does He look like?

How do we know He is really there?

Ironically, those are questions adults ask too. Usually not in Sunday School—but in hospital waiting rooms...after reading the morning news...while sitting alone in the quiet...or lying awake at three o'clock in the morning.

Every morning, we are invited to wake with our minds fixed on Christ. Scripture reminds us that true life and peace are not found by obsessing over ourselves, our schedules, or our worries.

But that's not always easy.

Sometimes we wake up, reach for the coffee, grab the phone, check the weather, read the headlines, answer a few emails, wonder why the dog is barking at absolutely nothing, and before we've even had breakfast we've concluded that the whole world has gone completely sideways.

But, then somewhere in the middle of the chaos we ask,

"Where is God?"

This week's Scriptures invite us to consider that perhaps we are asking the right question—but from the wrong direction.

In **Genesis**, Esau comes home exhausted. His stomach is growling louder than his thoughts and faith. Jacob offers him a bowl of stew in exchange for his birthright.

Now, I enjoy a good bowl of soup as much as anyone. But I've never been tempted to trade my house, my retirement, or my future inheritance for one.

Esau was so focused on what he wanted **right now** that he couldn't see what God had already placed in his hands.

Before we're too hard on Esau, maybe we should ask ourselves:

How often do we trade eternal things for temporary ones?

We trade family dinners for one more meeting.

Quiet prayer for one more scroll through social media.

Worship for one more soccer game.

Contentment for one more purchase.

Peace for one more worry.

It turns out bowls of stew come in many flavors.

Then Jesus tells the story of the farmer scattering seed.

Some falls on hard ground.

Some lands among rocks.

Some gets tangled in thorns.

Some finds rich soil and produces an incredible harvest.

Notice something remarkable.

The farmer doesn't stop sowing.

He doesn't say, "Well, that patch didn't work. I'm going home."

He keeps throwing seed everywhere.

That's God.

Every day He scatters grace.

Every day He plants hope.

Every day He whispers through Scripture, through acts of kindness, through worship, through friends, through unexpected conversations, through quiet moments we almost overlook.

The real question isn't, "**Where is God?**"

The real question is,

"What kind of soil am I giving Him today?"

Is my heart so packed down by disappointment that nothing can take root?

Is it so cluttered with worry that God's voice gets drowned out?

Or have I made room for Him to grow something beautiful?

Perhaps finding God isn't like playing hide-and-seek.

He's not the one who's hiding.

Sometimes we're simply looking everywhere except where He's been patiently waiting.

So tomorrow morning, before the coffee finishes brewing—or at least before your phone convinces you that civilization has ended overnight—sit quietly for a few moments.

Open God's Word.

Listen.

Pray.

Ask Him,

"Lord, help me notice You today."

You may be surprised where you find Him.

In the smile of a stranger.

In the laughter of a child.

In a hymn that suddenly means more than it ever has.

In the strength to forgive.

In the courage to keep going.

Or perhaps, like that little boy in Sunday School, you'll begin to discover that the more time you spend with God, the clearer His image becomes—not on a piece of paper, but reflected in your own life.

May God make our hearts fertile soil, our minds centered on Christ, and our lives so filled with His love that when others ask, "**Where is God?**" they can begin to see the answer in us.

Grace and Peace,

Pastor Thaddeus Pinckney

Remember: perhaps the clearest picture of God is the one reflected through your life in Christ.