

## **Was I Conned?**

When I mentioned to my friend that I was going to be teaching Vacation Bible School this summer, she laughed and asked, "How did you get conned into that?" I kind of laughed and really didn't know what to say. Was I really "conned" into doing this?

That night I thought about that conversation and remembered back to when I was asked to serve on council. The reactions of people surprised me. My husband was supportive as long as it didn't interfere with other responsibilities. Even my parents, faithful church goers, questioned the time commitment. I reflected on my own thoughts. Do I want to commit to attending meetings and the other responsibilities involved in this position? Do I have time to fit them into my everyday life? Should I bother to try and make the time? How disruptive would it be to my life?

I then think about all that God has given me. The unselfish act of Jesus on the cross. I've grown up with God in my life but how active a part have I played? Showing up on Sunday was all I was managing, and for a few years, I wasn't even managing to do that very often.

I decided to try and take a more active part. I remembered hearing about stewardship and how it's about more than money. Maybe it was about time I started to share my talents too. I have to say that the rewards have been plenty. I feel more a part of our church and congregation than I have ever felt before. I have gained confidence and experience which in turn have had a positive effect on my so-called everyday life.

I think back to my conversation earlier in the day. I decide to let my friend know that I wasn't "conned" into teaching Vacation Bible School. I want to tell her that I am an active participant in my faith and this is my way of giving back to God what he has given me. It's a way to say thanks for all of his many blessings.