



This Week In The Creek:

Do you want to know a secret about me? It's nothing seedy—at least I hope not. Most of my personal failings in life are directly attributed to my lack of discipline. In fact, I would go so far as to say that my greatest failures came about from failing miserably at discipline.

Whenever I put on weight, or lack finances, or disappoint family and friends, or not get enough sleep; and every time there is distance between me and God—I promise you that my lack of discipline is the culprit.

Sometimes I wonder where I would be today or what would I have accomplished, by now, had I only maintained the discipline required to obtain many of my heart's desires.

I know that even the word "discipline" has become tantamount to a profanity in our whiny, I'm a victim culture. However, what if people started a discipline of operating out of strength rather than weakness? Just imagine the peace available in homes, churches, places of employment, and social life in America.

Not quite heaven on earth but it would be more than we can imagine.

*Creek out-*