

THIS IS JIM CHECKING IN TODAY (Authorship unknown)

Intent of the story

Prayer is communication with God in a natural and spontaneous manner. One thing is to say prayers -- set formulae -- however good and inspiring they may be - and another is to speak with God in a spontaneous and natural manner. God can be reached only in simplicity, and truth. God can be touched only with the heart not with the mind alone.

THE STORY

A minister passing through his church
In the middle of the day,
Decided to pause by the altar
And see who had come to pray.

Just then the back door opened,
A man came down the aisle,
The minister frowned as he saw
The man hadn't shaved in a while.

His shirt was kinda shabby
And his coat was worn and frayed,
The man knelt, he bowed his head,
Then rose and walked away.

In the days that followed,
Each noon time came this chap,
Each time he knelt just for a moment,
A lunch pail in his lap.

Well, the minister's suspicions grew,
With robbery a main fear,
He decided to stop the man and ask him,
'What are you doing here?'

The old man said, he worked down the road.
Lunch was half an hour.
Lunchtime was his prayer time,
For finding strength and power.

'I stay only moments, see,
Because the factory is so far away;
As I kneel here talking to the Lord,
This is kinda what I say:

I JUST CAME AGAIN TO TELL YOU, LORD,
HOW HAPPY I'VE BEEN,SINCE WE FOUND EACH OTHER'S FRIENDSHIP AND
YOU TOOK AWAY MY SIN

I DON'T KNOW MUCH HOW TO PRAY, BUT I THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THE
DDAY. AND SO, WITH JOY. I COME TO CHECK IN! WITH YOU EVERYDAY