

Liver & Sin

by Steve Higginbotham

My parents did it to me. Did yours do it to you? You know what I mean, when liver was served for dinner, did your parents make you take a taste of it? I hear there are some people who actually acquire a taste for liver, but I think they're just fooling in an attempt to try to get me to take another taste. But it won't work. I just won't do it!

Several years ago, I read of an incident (no name attached) that happened at a restaurant. The meat on a man's plate was supposed to be country fried steak. It wasn't! He took just one bite and as he struggled to swallow, he determined right then and there that it would be his first and last time he would ever taste liver.

But he went away from that encounter with a few important spiritual applications. Consider...

First, liver appeared to be a delicious piece of steak. It wasn't! Sin also appears to be something wonderful. It isn't. Appearances are deceiving.

Second, the horrible taste of liver stays with you long after it is swallowed. Likewise, the effects of sin often remain with us long after the rebellion has stopped.

And finally, I'm convinced that most people give liver a try because of peer pressure (no other feasible explanation exists). Likewise, many people give sin a try because of the pressure from others.

Friends, when it comes to sin, we must resist. When it comes to liver, well, you do what you want, but I'll stick to vitamins!