

Senior monologue: “Time to Serve God”

Every day we get 24 hours... 1,440 minutes... 86,400 seconds... to do whatever our heart desires. But time is of the essence... isn't it? (shrugs shoulders) I really don't know... what does that even really mean? All I know is there isn't enough time for everything I'd like to do, or for everything I need to do.

If I had time on my hands, I'd actually read for my English class. I'd go for a run... maybe. I'd go to the small group Bible study my best friend has been bugging me about. I'd call my Grandma more often. Maybe I'd actually learn how to play that guitar that I got for my birthday 3 years ago. I could even start a band!

But I don't have time. Nope. No time at all. There is no time. Time is tickin' away way too fast, but there isn't time to watch time tick. You've gotta move. You've gotta race time to get the list done before time is up for the day. You see, if you don't get the list done, then time has won. And then, you run the race all over again tomorrow.

Here's the thing... I'm incredibly busy. I mean, summer's great and everything, because I feel like camp, and time with my family helps me focus on God. But when school starts, time isn't there – I have tons of homework every night, projects that are due, tests to study for, basketball practice and basketball games, youth group, student council, my room to clean so my mom doesn't yell, the fish to feed so he doesn't die, (sadly) like my last one – poor Freddie; I've gotta keep all of my Snapchat streaks alive – that's a given- and then there's showers, eating 3 meals a day and sleep... (sighs)

God tells me to **make** time for Him. But how do I do that? He tells me to spend time reading my Bible and studying His word. He tells me to spend time praying so that He can talk to me and I can talk to Him. He tells me to spend time in worship, both alone and with fellow worshipers. He tells me to be an evangelist and to spread the good news... do you *know* how much time it takes to tell people about God who have never heard about Him before, without coming across as pushy or crazy?!...

God tells me to serve him with all of my heart, and all of my soul, and all of my mind... basically He tells me to give my everything to Him. If I'm serving him with everything I have, wouldn't that mean I'm serving him with all the time I have too?

I guess that's something for me to think about. Does everything I do honor or serve God? Do I spend all my time doing things that God would approve of? Do I choose to spend my time doing irrelevant or destructive things, rather than spending my time bettering myself and my relationship with God?

Time is fleeting. Always running, like sand through an hourglass. We can't stop or slow down time. But we *can* choose how we use it.