

WIND RIVER INDIAN RESERVATION TRANSPORTATION
Fort Washakie, Wyoming — \$40,000

Faith Works

I need to be still and know that God is God,
to remind myself how awesome He is.
The heavens are the work of His fingers.
He created the galaxies and keeps them spinning.
That's beyond my comprehension. But I believe it.

Another truth I cannot understand is this:
God loves me. He has chosen me to be His own.
Jesus died to make that possible. I believe it.

Faith saves! Nothing more! Nothing less! Nothing else!

Does this mean I can just sit on my pew
and bask in God's marvelous love?
Is this why the Almighty has called me? No!
I'm God's workmanship created to do good works.

Jesus teaches me there is a time for pious acts,
and also a time to do nitty-gritty things.

I need to do whatever I can to feed the hungry,
clothe the naked, shelter the homeless,
look after the sick, and bring hope to
the imprisoned, the lonely, the discouraged.

I do this not to earn God's favor,
but because I am a channel of His love.

It's one way I can say, "Thank You."

For by grace you have been saved through faith. And this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God, not a result of works, so that no one may boast. For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them (Ephesians 2:8-10).

Alma Kern, *You Are Precious* (St. Louis: International Lutheran Women's Missionary League, 1995), Page 16. Used with permission.

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