the God Shot

Made Man



I have recently taken up jogging, and my route this morning took me past a shop called 'Made Man'. I wonder whether you have to be one to shop there, or if it is where you go as a 'wannabe'?

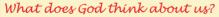
Either way, the shop name is tapping into the desire to be seen to be successful, to achieve your ambitions.

On the run

I rather like to play on words. But I hope you don't think I am 'on the run' in any sense other then the athletic.

Nevertheless, many people are—and not just from the forces of law and order. For

some, even the image we promote of ourselves is an escape route from facing up to our insecurity or failures. Do we see ourselves as we really are?



Assuming there is a God who made us, he must sometimes watch us and wonder at our delusions of grandeur. Weak,



and more, which in fact God experienced first hand. Because in Jesus, God was 'made man'. He lived among us, he went through the mill of what it is like to be human—you could say, 'putting flesh on the bones' of what he already knew about us, and submitting himself to its worst.

Being real with God

At Easter Christians celebrate the completion of God's ambitions for humanity, in opening the door for a reconciled relationship. Jesus's death and resurrection are what now make it possible for us to face up to our failures, and to be forgiven. No need to be on the run any more! Get real with the real God, the God who was made man



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