

# if it's worth it...

beth fletcher • 4 november 2008

**every day** we wake up...

same alarm clock.

same bed.

same place.

*day after day...*

brush our teeth.

wash our faces.

go to work .

go to school.

go back home.

eat.

sleep.

*then do it all over again.*

life can seem so **redundant...**

the same things

over and over again.

*day in.*

*day out.*

over and over again.

**please tell me there is something more** to this life.

please...

tell me there is something more.

you see...

i've seen it all.

i've seen what the world has to offer...

opportunity, money, career, fame.

the American dream.

relationships, friendships, person after person to let me down.

marriage, children, family.

a house, a home, material things.

church, school, work.

drugs, alcohol, sex, tv.

war, brokenness, abuse, injustice.

depression, anxiety, dissatisfaction...

nothing.

this is all nothing.

it's all **vanity**...  
these things mean nothing.  
i've tried it all...  
and...  
**nothing.**

*none of these things* can fill me up.  
none of these things catch my eye anymore.

but I guess **they** can fill the void enough...just enough.  
*i guess* I'll continue to chase after these things,  
to take up the **mindless chore** of filling up my day after day,  
taking up my time after time...

something to fill the *void*.  
something to ease the *pain*.  
something to make the reality that I have *no connection* to life *disappear*..  
**anything.**

unless...

unless you can show me *something more*.

and I don't mean church.  
not even a cool building,  
or a good band,  
or awesome programs.  
no concerts or rallies or revivals.

**please...**  
*no thanks.*  
i've seen all of those things too...  
and **they're no better than the world.**

what I want is **something real**.  
i want your care and concern.

i want a *real group of people* to relate to.

and i don't mean *perfect people with perfect lives*.  
that only happens on TV anyway.

**why can't you just be real?**

i know you struggle just like i do....or else you're not a real person.

**i don't want to be recruited or converted.**

i want love.

i need *love*

i am so void of unconditional love.

i don't even know what that means really.

You know what i want?

i want a **meaning**.

i want a **purpose**.

and i don't care how much it costs.  
if it's worth it, *i'll give anything*.

i want a **reason** to wake up...day after day...  
and see a new day,  
have a new hope,  
and fulfill my purpose.

**i want to really live life.**

now...

if you can show me something...

**something that's worth it...**

then don't worry about anything else, because I'll follow  
*i'll follow if it's worth it.*

i'll go to church or wherever.

i'll go to the ends of the earth if it's worth it.

*i'll do anything...*

**if it's worth it.**