

**The Crew**  
**1 Corinthians 12: 18-25**  
**Other Scripture**

Every Ship has a crew.

What kind of crew will determine the Ship's success.

What keeps the crew from being "good and faithful?"

**Consider several factors...**

- I don't \_\_\_\_\_ you, you don't like \_\_\_\_\_.
- \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_?

How does the crew overcome these factors?

**We determine...**

- Who is \_\_\_\_\_ ? (Romans 14)
- What is my \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ ?

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**Sermon Application:**

The following is a great illustration!

*In his book *In The Eye of the Storm*, Max Lucado tells this great story about an ill-fated fishing trip he took as a kid with his Dad and his best friend Mark. They set up camp and were looking forward to some great fishing when a cold front came through and as a drizzling, very cold rain. They spend the day playing Monopoly and reading the Reader's Digest...but things go downhill from there. The hours passed slowly but they did pass. Night finally came, and we crawled into the sleeping bags dreaming of angling. Were we in for a surprise. The next morning it wasn't the wind that made the door hard to open, it was the ice!*

*We tried to be cheerful. "No problem," we mumbled. "We can play Monopoly... again. We can reread Reader's Digest and surely we know another joke or two." But as courageous as we tried to be, it was obvious that some of the gray had left the sky and entered our camper.*

*I began to notice a few things I hadn't seen before. I noticed that Mark had a few personality flaws. He was a bit too cocky about his opinions. He was easily irritated and constantly edgy. He couldn't take any constructive criticism. Even though his socks did stink, he didn't think it was my business to tell him. It was a long day. It was a long, cold night.*

*When we awoke the next morning to the sound of sleet slapping the canvas, we didn't even pretend to be cheerful. We were flat-out grumpy. Mark became more of a jerk with each passing moment. Dad couldn't do anything right; I wondered how someone so irritable could have such an even-tempered son. We sat in misery the whole day, our fishing equipment still unpacked. The next day was even colder. "We're going home" were my father's first words. No one objected. I learned a hard lesson that week. Not about fishing, but about people. When those who are called to fish don't fish, they fight.*

<https://www.denbigh.org/tucks-blog/tucks-blog/when-fisherman-dont-fish>

The same can be said of the Church. The SS Church has a crew. If you are a Jesus follower, you are part of this crew. We are on a mission. We each have a role in fulfilling the mission. Jesus said we are fishers of men. *When those who are called to fish don't fish, they fight.*

We can't afford to be concerned about everything else in life that we don't answer the call to be a part of the crew, the church. We can't afford to not fulfill the mission.

Regardless of personality types or not understanding our place or of our other distractions we are called by the Lord Jesus Christ to be his team, his crew, the church. What about you, dear friend?

This week chew on this. If you are disconnected to the church, you are severed from the body of Christ. That body can't function to its great success without your part. You can't function to your greatest success without the body, Christ's Church. Please come on board the SS Church.

Grace & Peace,

Wm. Lyons