The following parable was forwarded to me by my wife, and we both think it is worth sharing. Steve

One day, a man went to visit a church. He got there early, parked his car and as he got out another car pulled up. The driver of the other car called out, "Hey, I always park there! You took my place!"

The visitor went inside for Sabbath School, found an empty seat and sat down. A young lady from the church approached him and stated, "That's my seat! You took my place!" The visitor was somewhat distressed by this rude welcome, but said nothing and just moved to another chair.

After Sabbath School, the visitor went into the sanctuary and sat down. Another member walked up to him and said, "Excuse me; that's where I always sit. You took my place." The visitor was even more troubled by this treatment, but still said nothing as he found another seat.

Later, as the congregation was praying for Christ to dwell in and among them, the visitor stood up, and his appearance began to change. Horrible scars became visible on his hands and on his sandaled feet. Someone from the congregation noticed him and called out, "What happened to you?"

The visitor replied, as his hat became a crown of thorns, and a tear fell from his eye, "I took your place."

The Bible says, "Christ died FOR OUR SINS according to the Scriptures." 1 Cor. 15:3.

It's true. He did take our place.
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