

I remember casually scanning the congregation as I played the guitar in a recent worship service. We had just finished our third song, one extolling the wonders of God and our joy for all God has done. As we started the fourth song with the same spirit of energetic celebration, I caught a glimpse of an unexpected visitor sitting in the back—a good friend of mine who had informed me only a few days earlier that his wife had cheated on him and wanted a divorce. At that moment the lyrics kicked in, and we started singing our joyful thanks for God's abundant blessings. The words I was singing suddenly felt forced, false, and even mocking. I had to spend the rest of the song looking away from my friend, who stood with his mouth shut, staring out the window.

After the worship service I approached him and said, "I was thinking about you the entire service; it must have been painful sitting through the songs we were singing." He responded, "Yeah, it was rough. I'm not sure this is a good time for me to attend church. It is very painful to observe the celebration and not be able to join—it accentuates my loneliness." I remember leaving that worship service thinking there was something very wrong with this situation.

Shane Hipps. The Hidden Power of Electronic Culture: How Media Shapes Faith, The Gospel, and Church (Grand Rapids. Ml: Zondervan. 2005) pp. 159-60.











