

## John 6:51-58 Quiz

In May 2013, Frank Newport reported that over  $\frac{3}{4}$  of Americans (77%) said \_\_\_\_\_ is losing its influence on American life, while 20% said religion's influence is increasing. These represented Americans' most negative evaluations of the impact of religion since 1970, although similar to the views measured in \_\_\_\_\_ years. But, 75% say American society would be better off if more Americans were religious.

There is an article entitled, Road to Life. It reads:

"At first, I saw God as my \_\_\_\_\_, my judge, keeping track of the things I did wrong, so as to know whether I \_\_\_\_\_ heaven or hell when I die. He was out there sort of like a president. I recognized his picture when I saw it, but I really didn't know him. But later on when I met Christ, it seemed as though life were rather like a bike ride, but it was a \_\_\_\_\_ bike, and I noticed that Christ was in the back helping me pedal. I don't know just when it was that he suggested we change places, but life has not been the same since.

When I had control, I knew the way. It was rather boring, but predictable, it was the \_\_\_\_\_ distance between two points. But when he took the lead, he knew \_\_\_\_\_ long cuts, up mountains, and through rocky places at breakneck speeds. It was all I could do to hang on!

Even though it looked like madness, he said, "Pedal!" I worried and was anxious and asked, "Where are you taking me?" He \_\_\_\_\_ and didn't answer, and I started to learn to trust. I forgot my boring life and entered into the adventure, and when I'd say, "I'm scared." He'd lean back and touch my hand. I gained love, \_\_\_\_\_, acceptance and joy; gifts to take on my journey, My Lord's and mine. And we were off again.

He said, "Give the gifts away. They're extra baggage, too much weight." So, I did, to the people we met, and I found that in giving I received, and still our burden was light.

I did not trust him, at first, in control of my life. I thought he'd wreck it; but he knows bike secrets, knows how to make it bend to take \_\_\_\_\_, knows how to jump to clear high rocks, knows how to shorten, scary passages. And I am learning to shut up and pedal in the \_\_\_\_\_ places, and I'm beginning to enjoy the view and the cool breeze on my face with my delightful constant companion, \_\_\_\_\_.

And when I'm sure I just can't do it anymore, he just smiles and says... "\_\_\_\_\_." That article reminds me of the television show, Joan of Arcadia, quote where God told Joan: "Don't try to control what is coming at you. Concentrate on \_\_\_\_\_ what is coming at you."

Maya Angelou wrote the poem entitled "When I Say I Am A Christian":

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I'm not shouting "I'm clean livin'."  
I'm whispering "I was lost,  
Now I'm found and forgiven."

A. catching                      H. delightful  
B. pedal                         I. shortest  
C. Jesus Christ                J. tandem  
D. strangest                    K. merited

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I don't speak of this with pride.  
I'm confessing that I stumble  
and need Christ to be my guide.

E. sharp corners              L. observer  
F. peace                         M. recent  
G. laughed                      N. religion

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I'm not trying to be strong.  
I'm professing that I'm weak  
And need His strength to carry on.

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I'm not bragging of success.  
I'm admitting I have failed  
And need God to clean my mess.

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I'm not claiming to be perfect,  
My flaws are far too visible  
But, God believes I am worth it.

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I still feel the sting of pain.  
I have my share of heartaches  
So I call upon His name.

When I say ... "I am a Christian"  
I'm not holier than thou,  
I'm just a simple sinner  
Who received God's good grace, somehow