

In Praise of Mediocrity

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Sunday, October 28, 2001

O blessed mediocrity
That asks not aught but naught of me.
And let's me dwell in obscurity,
Lest others my perfections see.

O blessed mediocrity
That lets me rest with simplicity
And never challenges my soul's might
To scale the mountain's lofty height.

O blessed mediocrity
That makes average seem so good to me.
And let's my mind find constant rest,
By removing the will to strive for best.

Why strive for best when middling will do
And cost my soul so precious few?
Why scale the heights when the valley's sleep
Seems so warm and gently sweet?

Why strive constantly to rise above
When the majority mediocrity loves?
Why risk the pain of striving ahead
When middling's crowd wish you dead?

O blessed mediocrity
That allows me to slumber free,
And says to my least, 'You are so good,
Your average is the best you could.'

But Jesus said, "Be perfect, therefore, as your heavenly Father is perfect."
Matthew 5:48 (NIV)

And Paul wrote, "Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart, as working for the Lord, not for men, since you know that you will receive an inheritance from the Lord as a reward. It is the Lord Christ you are serving."
Colossians 3:23-24 (NIV)

Jesus deserves our best, not our least. We ought to set our goals as high as Heaven and avoid the "just getting by" mentality.