

November 21-25, 2022 Edition

Following

# The Year Of Jesus Part 47

## SLOWing Down With Jesus

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November 19/20, 2022



When you read the Bible ask yourself if there's anything you're reading where God is speaking to you personally... anything that you need to start applying in your own life. Then try to reflect on what you read... what you heard from God throughout the day and we know you'll be blessed.

\*\*\* These are EXTREMELY rough drafts so if you see typos... well yuo knew the rest ;0) These are essentially the ramblings of thoughts running through Ed or Judy's mind the week before Ed teaches a lesson on these concepts. They are pretty much how Ed gets ready for the weekends. They are not necessarily coherent so if they don't make much sense... sorry about that.

\*\*\*\* Also these devotionals are the product of both Judy & Ed's experiences and education. Figuring out which are from Judy and which are from Ed (sometimes both are contained in a single day) is half the fun.

You can also get these devotionals on Riverside's Facebook page ([www.facebook.com/EagleRiverside](http://www.facebook.com/EagleRiverside)). You don't have to have a FB account to read them but if you do have an account if you "like" the Riverside page and click the box to get updates the devos will show up on your wall every weekday (along with other news and event updates).

**Monday Reflection:** This week we are going to be looking at what a huge role work plays in our satisfaction with life. I guess it makes sense- most of us (whether we get a paycheck or not) spend an awful lot of hours every week at work. If we hate what we are doing and/or haven't figured out how to deal with having a job we don't particularly care for (or downright despise) then it's going to have a massive impact on our quality of life.

We've spent a lot of time over the last several weeks talking about the importance of rest and slowing down so we have the time and energy to live life with passion and purpose. But rest isn't all that we were created for:

*Remember to observe the Sabbath day by keeping it holy. You have six days each week for your ordinary work, but the seventh day is a Sabbath day of rest dedicated to the Lord your God. Exodus 20:8-10 (NLT)*

Not all of us work 6 days a week but you get the point right? Rest is important but God intends for us to work. It's how it was in the beginning with Adam & Eve and it's how it will be when Jesus returns to make everything right again. Work always has been and always will be a big part of who we are and what makes us human.

But what if I don't like my job? What do I do then? What if I don't like my co-workers? What if I don't like my boss? The Bible actually has a lot to say about this subject. You might not like where you work or who you work for but you wouldn't be the first in that situation:

*You who are slaves must submit to your masters with all respect. Do what they tell you- not only if they are kind and reasonable, but even if they are cruel. 1 Peter 2:18 (NLT)*

I thought we were talking about work- not slavery. We are but I just wanted to point out the connection between the slave-master relationship and the boss-employee relationship. Thankfully none of us has to worry about slavery. You may FEEL like you're a slave but you're not. Probably the closest anyone reading this will come to slave-master status is if you're in the military and you can't choose what you do or where you go. But that won't always be the case. At some point in the future your tour will be up and you'll get to decide whether to walk away or stick around and take some more abuse ;o)

My point is, even if you don't like your boss we are to submit to them with all respect. I haven't always done a great job of this. I've been pretty disrespectful to some of my bosses in the past. Probably we all have been. So what do we do? Do better with what you know now. No matter who you work for submit to them with respect. Why? Because it makes God smile. It makes Him proud. You are His representative here on earth and He wants you to carry on the family tradition with pride and integrity. He wants you to make Him and His Son look good even to those who seemingly aren't paying attention.

So this week we'll look at what the Bible has to say about how we handle our work but for today maybe just spend some time thinking about how you've been doing with making God look good at your place of employment.

**Tuesday Reflection:** This week we're looking at what the Bible has to say about my work (whether I get a paycheck or not). Let's face it- not everyone has a traditional "job". Some of us are self employed. Some of us are students. Some of us are stay at home dads or

moms. Some of us are in the military (which creates a unique dynamic that no other “job” that I know of creates). But even if everyone is not in a typical work situation the Bible has a lot to say about how we handle whatever our jobs no matter what our work is and no matter who our boss may be.

One thing the Bible says about work is that whatever you are doing and whoever you’re doing it for- always choose to be faithful. We talked yesterday about how much God cares about our work- both the final outcome and the process. Faithfulness is one of the most important things a follower of Jesus can choose to exhibit in their work lives (not to mention the rest of our lives too but this is a reflection focusing on work so we’ll stick with that for now):

*The one thing required of servants is that they be faithful. 1 Corinthians 4:2 (TEV)*

The one thing. I am so glad that doesn’t say the one thing required of servants is that they be successful or talented or good looking or happy. We don’t really have control of those things, do we? But faithfulness? That is up to us. What is faithfulness then? It’s closely related to integrity (when I do what I say I’m going to do and not do what I say I’m not going to do even when nobody is looking). Faithfulness is showing up when you said you were going to show up and doing what you’ve agreed to do to the best of your ability. Faithfulness isn’t terribly flashy but it will change the world if enough of us choose to make it one of our primary goals and values.

When I was in college I worked for Domino’s Pizza. I started in Abilene, Texas but I also delivered pizzas for them in Malibu, Agoura Hills, Burbank, Portland and Anchorage. All in all I worked at Domino’s for around 10 years. Every Domino’s Pizza I ever applied at all told me the same thing- we’ve got plenty of drivers so I probably won’t be able to give you many hours but if you don’t mind only working a couple of nights a week for a few hours a night I’ll give you a job.

I always said yes. Then I would let all the other drivers know if anyone ever wanted to go home early I’d fill in for them. If anyone ever wanted a night off I’d fill in for them. At every Domino’s I ever worked at drivers would take me up on it and before too long I’d be working 5 days a week logging more than 40 hours. While I was there I never complained about a delivery I was given or what I was asked to do when I got back to the store. Generally within about 3 months the manager was scheduling me 5 nights a week and giving me the closing shift which I loved. Inevitably other drivers would complain and ask why I was getting this preferential treatment and the manager would always say something along the lines of, “you guys keep giving up your hours and switching things around and making my life difficult so I just skipped ahead to what I knew was going to happen anyways- Ed working all those hours even though you guys were scheduled for them.”

Did I get the hours because I was a better worker than those other guys? Well... yes (how humble does that sound?). But it didn’t mean I was a better person- I just did everything that was asked of me when it was asked and didn’t complain and tried to make my manager’s life easier and more fun whenever I was around. It’s true that I was pretty good at making pizzas (I grew up working in my parent’s pizza places) and I could generally memorize a delivery area within a few months in an era before google maps would direct you to someone’s home

but that wasn't what got me the hours I wanted. Faithfulness is what got me the hours I wanted. I am and have always been far from perfect but I've seen the power of faithfulness in my own life and in the lives of others over and over again.

But what if I don't like my boss? What if I don't like my job? The Bible has some advice for folks who don't like who they work for:

*You who are slaves must submit to your masters with all respect. Do what they tell you- not only if they are kind and reasonable, but even if they are cruel. 1 Peter 2:18 (NLT)*

Oof! I know, right? That's some tough advice to follow. Why does the Bible even suggest it? Because it will make your work life healthier. It will create something within you that gets you through even the toughest shifts working for the biggest jerk-bosses that have ever walked the earth and even working with the biggest jerk-co-workers that have ever walked the face of the earth. Doesn't sound like it'll work in the real world? Sounds like you might just get taken advantage of if you follow this advice. Well there's advice for that too in the Bible but not enough time to talk about it today. For today maybe just spend some time asking yourself how you're doing at work when it comes to the one thing that God requires of you in your job- faithfulness.

**Wednesday Reflection:** Another piece of advice the Bible has for us if we want to create healthier work lives is to never stop learning. God as it turns out is really big into learning:

*Do yourself a favor and learn all you can; then remember what you learn and you will prosper. Proverbs 19:8 (GN)*

We were created to learn. You had to learn how to do your job- now never stop learning more about how to do your job better and with more skill. Why should I bother? Well, we did talk about the fact that you are God's representative on this earth (if you claim to be a follower of Jesus) and that like it or not people judge Jesus based partially on what they know is true about you. Do you make Jesus look good to your boss and your co-workers?

But another reason you should bother is if you want to be successful in your work:

*If the axe is dull and its edge unsharpened more strength is needed, but skill will bring success. Ecclesiastes 10:10 (NIV)*

I don't know if you've noticed this or not but there are an awful lot of dull axes going to work in this world. Don't be one of them. God wants you to be sharp as- well- an axe. A REALLY sharp one. Why? Because He wants you to be successful in whatever you do. I know that there may be people all around you who just show up and exist at work waiting for the clock to strike it's-time-to-go-home-o'clock. Don't be one of them. Why not? Because choosing to never stop learning is a big part of faithfulness (remember- the one thing God requires of you in your job) and it's a HUGE part of what will create a healthier work life for you.

So what do I learn? Well, learn about what it takes to do your job with excellence and success. Everything God does He does with excellence and never forget He wants you to be like Him. Does that mean I shouldn't try something I'm not excellent at yet? Nope. If I had never preached a sermon when I was really bad at it I wouldn't be where I am yet. Ok... very

funny. I know what you're thinking. Maybe that wasn't the best example. But it's one I want to explore so let's follow a rabbit trail together, shall we?

When I was 22 I was just finishing up my first year of Bible college. I hadn't had preaching 101 yet but that was coming the next fall semester. Judy and I attended a church in Portland where all of the Bible professors from our college went. So did an awful lot of really impressive folks. I was asked to preach one Sunday night and so I did and I BOMBED. And

when I say I BOMBED I should probably actually say I **BOMBED!!!!** Seriously. Not even kidding. You could feel it in the room. It was palpable. My friends and family were standing around consoling me when the professor who taught preaching at my college walked over and said, "well... we've got a lot to work with there." Thanks. I think. I decided I never wanted to preach another sermon as long as I lived. In fact I hated preaching class so much the next semester I almost dropped the class with only 3 weeks left to go in the semester. Judy talked me out of it. My professor gave me an A in the course but I couldn't imagine ever doing that again in a real church.

That's probably why God gave me Riverside ;o) Not that we're not a "real" church- we are but we're certainly not a typical church. Anyways, my point is, even if you're not great at something that doesn't mean you shouldn't try. Just try to do it with excellence and faithfulness. And what happens if I make a mistake, you ask? Well, everybody makes mistakes- learn from them:

*One thing I do is to forget what is behind me and do my best to reach what is ahead.  
Philippians 3:13 (GN)*

Even the apostle Paul made mistakes that he'd just as soon forget. Take a page out of his book- learn what you can from the mistake and move on. If you're not making mistakes you're not trying to get better at your job. And God wants you to get better at your job. So never stop learning from your own mistakes or the mistakes of others. That's what we'll be talking about tomorrow- learning from other people's mistakes (did you catch that one?). But for today maybe spend some time thinking about whether or not you've stopped learning how to perform your work better by looking at how many mistakes you are making on the job.

**Thursday Reflection:** Today as promised we're going to be talking about learning from mistakes- namely other people's mistakes by looking at the book of Ecclesiastes and the life of King Solomon. The entire book of Ecclesiastes is an attempt for Solomon to get you to pay attention to his own mistakes and learn from them. It's a fascinating book (although it can be terribly depressing if you don't see it for what it is- a cautionary tale where Solomon standing at the other end of hopelessness having come out the other side writes to share with us how he felt as he went through his period of meaninglessness and darkness) written by a fascinating guy.

The first part of Solomon's life was a huge success story. He is given wisdom by God beyond anything anyone who had ever lived had ever experienced. He wrote the book of Proverbs which is a wisdom book beyond anything ever written. But the second half of his life was not

nearly as bright. In fact the wisest man who ever lived descended into a life of foolishness beyond anything that anyone who had ever lived had ever experienced. How? Why?

Because he stopped following his own advice. If you were at Riverside last weekend you heard me talking about how Biblical "wisdom" and "foolishness" had nothing to do with ones IQ (intelligence quotient). It has only to do with our OQ (obedience quotient). The thing that determines wisdom or foolishness in God's eyes is simply this- are you doing the best you can to follow His advice for how your life should be lived? If so, guess what? You're wise! If not, guess what? You're a fool (don't blame me- I didn't come up with the designations- God did)!

Here's the really good news when it comes to being wise or foolish. No matter how smart you are or aren't all you have to do if you want to be wise is change your behavior and God changes your designation. But as Solomon learned- you can go from wise to foolish if you decide you've arrived and don't need to follow God's "wise council" any longer. I think that's what happened to Solomon. He gets to a point in his life where he stops following his own wise council (given to him by God Himself) and starts doing all the things he warns people not to do in the book of Proverbs. Why did he do it? Nobody knows for sure but do you want to know what I think? I'm gonna tell you anyways ;o)

I think he did it because he was Solomon, doggone it. I mean, all that advice I gave to people in the book of Proverbs I wrote was really good advice and mere mortals should obviously follow it but me? Come on! I can handle this stuff that I advise everyone else not to do.

And Ecclesiastes is the book where he lets us behind the curtain and says, "I thought I could handle it but guess what? I couldn't. And neither can you. So don't fall for the same lie the wisest man on the face of the planet fell for." Wow. That was one long rabbit trail just to get us to what Solomon said in Ecclesiastes about learning from other people's mistakes:

*I saw a man who...always worked hard but was never satisfied with what he had. He never asked himself, "For whom am I working so hard? Why don't I let myself enjoy life?" This is... useless. Ecclesiastes 4:8 (NCV)*

Who is the "man" Solomon saw? I think he saw himself and this is him telling us, don't do what I did. Learn from my mistakes rather than feeling like you need to make all the mistakes yourself. Believe me- you'll make plenty of your own mistakes but the wisest people on earth don't just learn from their own mistakes- they learn from other people's mistakes as well. I've talked before about the first job I had in ministry at a church in Southern California. At first I felt like everything had fallen into place and that God had directed me to my dream job but the dream quickly became a nightmare. I mean, it wasn't all bad. I loved the teens I worked with there. I loved the people at the church (well, most of them. There were a few who made my life a bit of a living hell and while I did "love" them I didn't like them very much and I wish I could say I handled it maturely the fact is I didn't and there are a lot of things I'd do differently if I could go back and do it again- not that I'd want to go back and do it again. Oh dear God please no! But I'm digressing and haven't even closed the parentheses from this rabbit trail that's getting longer and longer so I'll close them now). But it quickly became evident that I wasn't a good fit.

What did that mean? Did it mean God didn't direct me to that job? I don't think so. I mean, I think He did direct me there. It just wasn't my dream job. So then why would God direct me

there? I think there were some things He had to teach me that I couldn't learn at my "dream job". Judy and I often say those years were spent learn how NOT to do church. Again- doesn't mean they were wrong but God had different plans for this church in Eagle River and I would never have been the person to lead Riverside Community Church if I hadn't had my time in the wilderness of Riverside California (that's where the first church I worked at was- isn't that a coinkydink? Or maybe not? Who knows? God's so mysterious and I don't claim to have figured Him out even yet).

All that to say, you don't only have to learn from your own mistakes. God (and Solomon) want you to learn from other people's mistakes too. Why should you get the fun of making them all? Can you think of the last time you noticed someone else's mistakes and did your best to learn from it so you wouldn't make the same mistake?

**Friday Reflection:** Two last things for this week that we can learn from that will give us a healthier work life. The first is critics. Don't forget to learn from your critics. It's not fun but there are things you will learn from critics that you would never learn anywhere else:

*Anyone who loves learning accepts correction, but a person who hates being corrected is stupid. Proverbs 12:1 (NCV)*

Don't you just love the way the Bible puts things sometimes? No sugar coating that message. Don't want to accept correction? Oh yeah? Well then you're stupid (I didn't say it, Solomon did so if you don't like it take it up with him although he might say that was a foolish thing to do that would be almost like, oh I don't, almost like chasing the wind?). So don't be afraid of your critics. Learn from them.

When I got my first job in ministry in Southern California it felt like God was directing me miraculously into my dream job. I saw the church in Riverside, California was looking for a youth minister so I sent my resume to them. I got a call just a few days later and as I talked to the guy that was basically in charge of the interview we both realized fairly quickly that I had grown up at a church where he and his family attended and where he had been a Deacon. He knew me and my family well and remembered my childhood at South Hills Church of Christ and maybe the biggest miracle was that remembering me didn't make him hang the phone up immediately. To make things seem even more miraculous the guy who I was to replace as youth minister was a guy who had attended the same church. In fact we were in the same grade and grew up together. In fact, he had been my best friend at church when we were boys.

I got the job and things seemed miraculous at first. Judy and I seemed to be the perfect fit for this church. The guy who had hired me was kind of the lead Elder at the church and had a vision to lead the church into the 1990s and beyond. Our denomination was having a bit of an identity crisis and there was a struggle between folks who wanted to move into the future and those who remembered how good the 1950s had been and wanted to stay there forever. So they hired me and things were going well until about 6 months into my time at the church the lead Elder's wife got sick and he had to step down from all his leadership duties to care for her. It was the right choice. The only choice. It's what I'd do myself if it ever came to it. But it threw me and Judy into a swirling vortex of chaos at that church that was not fun at all.

The elders that were left had no agenda to take the church into the future so things bogged down and even reversed at church. Suddenly Judy and I were no longer a good fit for that church. Not because we didn't love the kids we worked with and the people at the church but because our vision was to move forward but when you put a wanting-to-move-into-the-future-minister in a wanting-to-go-in-reverse-church there is A LOT of tension.

One of the places that showed up more than any other was with the building manager. She was really just a glorified janitor but she was the wife of one of the elders so she was in reality more than a glorified janitor (at least in the way it ended up working out). She saw it as her highest function to protect the facilities from all those who would seek to do it harm- namely the teens. If you've ever been involved in caring for a church facility then you know the teens are the greatest enemy of keeping the place pristine and that they are reason we- can't-keep-anything-nice-around-here. Everywhere I went there were these big signs that said, "DO NOT TOUCH!!!" Every time I saw one of those signs it burned me up. What kind of message did that send to the teens? How about brand new guests who were at church for the first time?

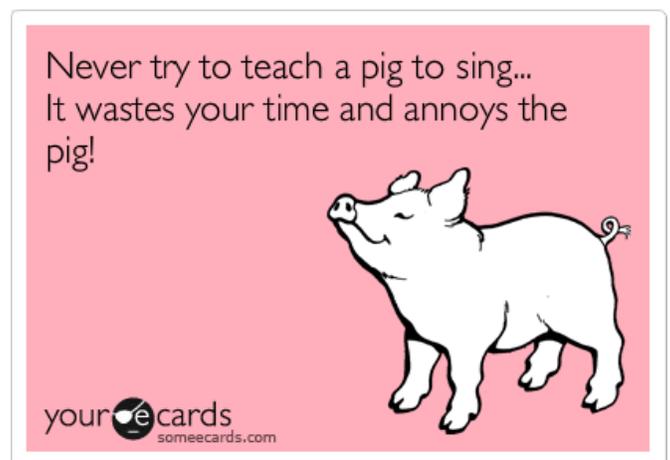
I remember one day having my memory jogged when I looked at one of those signs. I remembered a verse in the Bible that might apply to these signs so I looked it up and went around carefully writing "Colossians 2: 20-23" on every one of those signs (with the once exception being a sign right outside the church office where the secretary kept a watchful eye on all who passed by- and she was a snitch so I couldn't do it in front of her ;o). As I defaced her signs with my Christian graffiti I snickered over the hilarity of my joke. What's so funny, you ask? Well, here it is. Remember I'm writing this on signs that say "DO NOT TOUCH!!!!!"

*You have died with Christ, and he has set you free from the spiritual powers of this world. So why do you keep on following the rules of the world, such as, "Don't handle! Don't taste! Don't touch!"? Such rules are mere human teachings about things that deteriorate as we use them. These rules may seem wise because they require strong devotion, pious self-denial, and severe bodily discipline. But they provide no help in conquering a person's evil desires. Colossians 2:20-23 (NLT)*

I wondered what might come of that open rebellion? In fact that night I worried I had made a HUGE mistake. But the next day when I came to work all those signs had been replaced with bigger signs and bolder fonts that still said, "DO NOT TOUCH!!!!!" In fact she had added some extra exclamation points in. Oh the joys of church staff conflicts, am I right?

I guess the point is, we should be learning from our critics and not doing our best to annoy them (and I was not a great example of this so I guess do what I say in this instance, not what I did). It's like that bumper sticker I used to see a lot.

Now I'm not saying the building manager was a pig, ok? If anyone is the pig in this situation it's



me. She was trying to teach me and I was only trying to annoy her. Wow. That doesn't sound so good when I write it down and re-read it. At any rate you get the message, right? Learn from your critics and try to treat them in a way that honors God. I didn't do a great job of that at my first church but like I've already said, that job was an awful lot of learning how-NOT-to-do-church and that includes not just what the church and people there did or didn't do but maybe more importantly what I did or didn't do while I was there.

So how do you learn from your critics? And how do you treat them?

**Saturday Reflection:** Ok- one more reflection for this week to look at what to do when you can't stand your job or who you're working for. Remember yesterday when we were talking about how I often prodded the building manager at the first church I worked at? Well don't feel too sorry for her because she could dish out annoyance with the best of them.

She may not have had much of a soft spot for the teen group but the church as a whole LOVED their teens (at least in theory). When they had built on an addition to the church building they included a massive teen room that was probably about the size of Riverside's sanctuary. One thing people started doing was donating furniture to the teen room so we had a pretty nice lounge in there with ping pong tables and pool tables and it was really nice.

Once a really nice family donated these beautiful mauve chairs to the teen room. These chairs were REALLY nice so they weren't pink- they were mauve. The building manager didn't want the chairs to go in the teen room because the teens would just mess them up. She was over ruled. But she wouldn't lose easily and go quietly into that good night. Oh no! She showed up the next Sunday at our teen class and read those kids the riot act. She told them no one was to ever under any circumstances eat in those mauve chairs. She told them to check and make sure their ratty clothes weren't dirty before they sat in those mauve chairs. She was relentless. When she left the kids all rolled their eyes and I told them not to worry too much about it but I also asked them to be very careful any time they were sitting in those chairs for my sake.

They promised me they would be careful.

A few weeks later the building manager approached me and told me to follow her into the teen room. She didn't grab my ear but it felt like that if you know what I mean. She marched me in front of the mauve chairs and pointed out a large brown chocolate stain on the arm of one of the precious chairs. She asked me (and I remember the exact words she used in her question/accusation), "which one of your teens got chocolate on this mauve chair?!?!?!"

I told her (and I remember specifically my exact words back to her), "I don't believe any of my teens did that." She argued with me for a few minutes and then threw her hands up and said something along the lines of what-do-you-expect-from-a-bunch-of-animals? But she wasn't done with us yet. She showed up that next Sunday and interrogated the teens. Again, I remember specifically the exact words she used: "which one of you teenagers ate a chocolate donut in this chair and made a stain on the arm of this mauve chair?"

The kids just stared at her in silence. She asked several more times and then gave a lecture about why-we-can't-have-nice-things-around-this-place and stormed out slamming the door.

Yeah. She was a tad dramatic.

I told the kids not to worry about it too much. That I didn't believe any of them had left the stain on the arm of that chair and it really cemented the relationship I had with those teens and made them feel like I would always have their back.

There are a lot of things I have forgotten about my first job in ministry at that church in Southern California. A lot of lessons I probably shouldn't have forgotten. But I will never forget the day I sat all alone in the teen room before class began eating a chocolate donut while I sat in a beautiful mauve chair. I will also never forget the moment I clumsily dropped that donut on the arm of the other mauve chair and left a stain on it.

Now before you go judging me too harshly let me say I was ready to fall on my sword and fess up until I noticed what a specific question she asked me. She didn't say "who left the stain on the chair?" She asked, "which of your teens left the stain on the chair." I can remember something inside of me whispering she had left me a technical "out" when it came to telling the truth. And I did tell her the truth- none of my teens had left that stain. That was NOT a lie. Did I offer up the whole truth? Nope. As far as I can remember the constitution protects my right to set incrimination. I take the fifth.

Although I didn't even have to do that, did I? She never once asked if I had done it (which as I sit here thinking about it is a miracle in and of itself). Even when she came into class and interrogated the kids she continued her very specific line of questioning, "which of you teens did this..." and I continued to stand up for my teenagers saying, "none of my teens did this..."

Ok, so maybe this isn't a great example. Probably you shouldn't take anything from this story except what NOT to do. Maybe this would have been better served being in the reflection yesterday where I talked about learning from the mistakes of others. I put it here because we are talking today about learning from our critics which isn't an easy thing to do. I didn't do a very good job of it when I was in the midst of it. I wish I could go back and do things differently. I would treat her a bit more gently and with more respect. I wouldn't have gone out of my way to make her life a little bit more annoying with my silly antics. But I think I'd probably still eat that donut in that mauve chair. That chair was comfortable man.

But maybe I would have just gone straight to her when I stained the chair and confessed from the get go and taken the bullet so the kids wouldn't have been exposed to the interrogation they were. But then I wouldn't have this story to tell either so I guess it's true- God works everything out (even the stupid stuff we do) for good in the long run.

All that to get back to the question of what do we do if we are struggling with our job, boss and or co-workers? Well the Bible has something to say about that too. Don't like who you're working for? Then change who you're working for. Not by quitting (although for some that might be a good idea) but by looking at your work differently:

*Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart, as working for the Lord, not for men.  
Colossians 3:23 (NIV)*

I did this when I worked at Dominos Pizza and had a manager or co-worker that I couldn't stand. I did this at my first church job when I struggled with the direction of the church and the attitude of some towards the kids that it was my very job to shepherd. And while it

doesn't just miraculously fix everything (at least it didn't for me) it did change me and the way I looked at my work. And that made my work life healthier even if it didn't make my job a lot easier.

But God always rewards us when we do our best to do what He's asking us to do- especially when it's tough. So don't like where you're working or the people you work for/with? Just change Who you believe you're working for. Your paycheck may still have your bosses name on it but that's not who you're ultimately working for. Remember that and God will bless you.