

## Why Your Volunteer Problem is Really a Vision Problem

As I pulled into the parking lot, the temperature on my dashboard read *negative twelve degrees*.

And there he was... standing there waving.



I couldn't see his face, it was obscured by a heavy duty ski mask. **But I could tell he was smiling.**

And waving. And pointing me to another volunteer equally protecting every bit of bare skin from the unforgivably cold temperatures and minus thirty-something wind chills.

They were **all** out there. I found out later that every man on the team, had made it a point to serve this morning. The coldest morning any had seen in a long time.

Later, in the church lobby, they were resupplying hand and shoe warmers, to again face deathly cold. ***Just to park cars.***

So I asked them how, and why, and what.

How, **today** of all days, could they stand outside and wave?

Why would they literally risk **life** and **pinkie toe** to make sure cars get parked?

What could possibly **motivate** this level of servitude?

They just smiled. And to a man said: *"It's my ministry. Parking cars is my calling around here."*

These men reminded me...

**Most churches do not actually have a volunteer problem.**

**They have a vision problem.**