

Mel is a good guy, well educated. He likes his job and his community. Mel is skeptical about what he calls organized religion. He is spiritual, not religious. He believes Jesus is a good guy, but doesn't necessarily want to fall into the whole routine. As for church, his parents stopped forcing him and he stopped going. He goes on Christmas Eve and maybe Easter depending on when he can get brunch reservations. What Mel knows about Catholicism is a muddled mess of what he thinks he remembers from religion class, what he hears in the news, and what he saw on The DaVinci Code.

Mel's job is demanding and unrelenting, though it's where he finds his greatest satisfaction and affirmation. Mel is over extended in both time and money. He wants the best for his family. Best seems to equal more: more activities, more being added to the schedule such as sports, tutoring, events, and camps. Mel has an incredibly crazy schedule that often involves driving the kids in three different directions. When it comes to the weekend, all he wants to do is relax. Church is not even a consideration.

Mel looks pretty good, he looks like he's got it all together, and in some ways he does; but in some pretty important ways he doesn't. He can't do it on his own. He needs a community. He needs a Savior.