

THURSDAY.....Before Breakfast



Good Morning;

I often joke with parents after I baptize their child and ask them if they would give me their precious one. They politely smile and probably think I am nuts! But I always tell them that their child is God's Child and, as such, becomes our child.

With all the devastation and loss of life with the recent earthquakes it sometimes just seems too much and "compassion fatigue" can set in. However, we must continue to do all we can to reach out in Christian Love.

A reporter was covering the conflict in the middle of Sarajevo, and he saw a little girl shot by a sniper. The reporter threw down his pad and pencil, and stopped being a reporter for a few minutes. He rushed to the man who was holding the child, and helped them both into his car.

As the reporter stepped on the accelerator, racing to the hospital, the man holding the bleeding child said, "Hurry, my friend, my child is still alive."

A moment or two later, "Hurry, my friend, my child is still breathing."

A moment later, "Hurry, my friend, my child is still warm."

Finally, "Hurry. Oh, God, my child is getting cold."

When they got to the hospital, the little girl was dead. As the two men were in the lavatory, washing the blood off their hands and their clothes, the man turned to the reporter and said, "This is a terrible task for me. I must go tell her father that his child is dead. He will be heartbroken."

The reporter was amazed. He looked at the grieving man and said, "I thought she was your child."

The man looked back and said, "No, but aren't they all our children?"

Yes! They are all our children. Thank you for your continued giving to UMCOR and other agencies and for your prayers for the people suffering because of earthquakes.

Your Pastor,

David