

Forgive Me, Lord

*If anyone has material possessions and
sees his brother in need
but has no pity on him,
how can the love of God be in him?
(1 John 3:17, NIV)*

I watched as a flock of Canadian geese
walked through the grass,
feeding together.

And I wondered:

How would I react if I saw one bird
aggressively taking most of the food,
hoarding it from the others,
letting them starve?

Father, I wonder how I look to You
in my wealth and comfort
while so many of Your dear ones are in
desperate need.

You provide enough for all of us,
as you do for the birds.

But I use so much and
share so little.

Forgive me, Father.
Teach me how You want me to live.
Teach me how to
love those in need.

*If you want to please Your Father,
love His children.
They are His treasure.
They are where His heart is.*

Hymn: [Listen to Love](#)

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