Love Is Not Blind

"While the prodigal was a long way off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion for him; he ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him.

"The son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.'

"But the father said to his servants, 'Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let's have a feast and celebrate. For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found." (Luke 15:20-24, NIV)

Love is not blind.

Love sees what no one else sees.

Others see sin and ugliness.

Love sees one unspeakably precious.

Love sees its treasure,

its child.

Your Father calls you to share His love, to live the same love that reached out and drew you in.

Your Father calls you to share His heart.

Father,
forgive my indifference to
the lost sheep that
mean so much to You.
Make my heart as Your heart,
my hands as Your hands,
my life as Your life.

Hymn: My Life Is Not My Own
http://lnwhymns.com/Hymn.aspx?ID=512

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