

# Walked with a Limp

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He crossed in front of me twice in one day. What are the chances of that? I had to stop the car in the middle of the street and wait for him to limp across. Somehow he was even more pathetic as he didn't bother to look if I would stop.

He was a black feathered duck with a red beak, I felt sorry for him. As he took his time limping across my path, I noticed he was in pain. Poor creature, he had no way of knowing there is help available to him. An animal doctor was just on the next block. This duck lives with no hope or even a thought that there is anything possible that could ease his pain, how sad.

I started to think of how many humans limp about our world in pain. They have not only physical pain but spiritual as well. They are hurting deep inside, and many just accept it as a way of life.



Just as that duck exist day by day in his condition, so we have those among us who do the same. Some are so use to their hurt that they think they have to endure it. Others don't recognize their illness as they try to cover up their symptoms with alcohol, drugs, or even over working.

We are no different than that duck, if we do not know that there is a Savior. This Savior came to heal us, to fill our emptiness, to take away our pain. This was the goal of Jesus; he came so that you and I do not have to walk about this earth limping, hurting.

Take the time to acknowledge that you have a limp in your life somewhere. Perhaps you know of someone who has a limp. Reach out to them, tell them there is a Savior who loves them and can care for their needs.

Like that duck, the doctor is only in the next block. You don't have to travel far, just open your eyes. He is there.

