

Because God Still Loves Them

How can I leave people that God has put across my path? How can a father turn his back to his crying child? Has God not seen the pains of those here; has He not heard the prayers and seen the tears?

He saw them, and it grieved Him. So God gave us Jesus to pay for our sins, yet most still live in pain. God saw this, but realized that even with sin paid, the hurting of lost souls, and even saved ones, still cry out to God like a child needing his father's love. So God calls His children, placing the love of Christ in them, to go and help them. If we hold God's commandment, then we are called...

I was called.

If Jesus lives in me, then that love of God extends to the hurting souls, and we must labor to show them how much God loves them. I have suffered much, and I wish to quit; to leave these people to another... but what if there's no other. What is my contact with certain people, to help, is the last, or best chance to save them?

But who am I, to suffer, wondering where God is? Yet truly He is in me. He, and Christ, abide in me, and as I look back, I see how the love of God has already saved many.

God was there when a 22-year old inmate, my cellmate, cried because he was missing his daughter's birthday.

God was there when a man seriously thought of suicide, when he faced and feared getting a long-term sentence... but only got a few years.

God was there when a guy in county jail learned to trust God for deliverance from prison... and got it.

God was there when a young inmate in county jail prayed to go home... and was delivered.

God was there when an inmate feared his wife would commit suicide, and gave him comfort.

God was there when an inmate, getting out of the Special Housing Unit, was blessed with a can of coffee, reminding him that someone thought of him.

God was there when guys needed to call home, not having money to do so in their own phone accounts. →

God was there when a juvenile needed safety from others, and was moved to safer housing,

God was there when a dorm needed to help with Bible Study, one day after the same person was sexually abused by his previous cell/mate.

God was there ~~in~~ all these, and many, many other situations. I know He was there, because I was there too.

In each and every example, God worked through me to help people. God cared enough to hear a soul in anguish, to incline His ear to cries for help, God is not insensitive to us, yet to work and answer a cry for help, a believer has to work for God, because God still loves them.

Who will help the helpless, if believers refuse to lift their finger?

Who will pull people out of the mud if believers refuse to dirty themselves?

Who will save the people drowning in the deep if believers refuse to swim?

God has not forgotten them, even when man has, when society turns their backs on the prisoners, God is telling us that He has not forgotten us. God loves them just as much as He loves everyone else. And a true believer who knows this would have the same love inside him.

So... if I leave now, I turn my back on crying souls, not knowing which ones God has called me to save. Can I really leave now, even if given opportunity, if those God has put in my path need to see God's love? Can I turn my back on them, as most of society has, or shall I show the compassion that Jesus Himself had... and has?

So I am chained, a prisoner to God, and to His commandment. If I claim to love God, if I truly believe in Jesus, then I have to stay... for just a little while longer.

Long enough to show that God is real, and Jesus is Lord.

And while I'm at it, to pull as many people out of the prison while I'm here.

Why? Because God still loves them.