

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Out of the Wilderness

I received a letter in the mail today.

I have been waiting for it for weeks.

I knew it would come and, with it,

The words of love and beauty, hope and caring.

It came from, of all places, a leprosy colony in Korea.

A world apart.

A life apart.

A people isolated in a wilderness of loneliness.

And yet, there is a man who walks among them

And cares.

I have waited for a word from him

Because, even though I've never met him,

He speaks to me with his heart

And with love.

Jesus is not hidden. He is among us,

Abiding in the hearts of people we know...

And people we don't know.

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And if we walk with them into their piece of the wilderness,
Whether it's here or halfway around the world,
It is we who are blest;
Because, for just a little while,
We walk with God.

[Mic. 6:8]

(March 3, 1981)