

THE DOCTOR

I don't know if it is a recent occurrence, but the frequency seems to be on the rise. I keep hearing of individuals who are having significant medical issues but are having trouble finding and seeing a good doctor. Moreover, getting in to see said doctor is nearly impossible. One person with a medical problem was given a referral to a doctor of unknown quality and told they would have to wait 8 weeks. Their response was, "No thanks! I'll either be well or dead by then." We could discuss the failures of our healthcare system all day, but we won't. It's tempting to gripe or rant about it. There is no shortage of frustration to go around, but we will keep that at bay for now.

Psalm 30:2

O Lord my God, I cried to you for help,
and you have healed me.

What I do know is that healthcare remains a priority of humanity. Since the fall, humanity has been acutely aware of its brokenness, and as a result, care has become a universal human need. This is not only true physically but, most importantly, spiritually. What I find interesting and encouraging is Jesus' discussion with his opponents about why he eats with tax collectors and sinners, describing himself as a physician.

Mark 2

15 And as he reclined at table in his house, many tax collectors and sinners were reclining with Jesus and his disciples, for there were many who followed him. 16 And the scribes of[a] the Pharisees, when they saw that he was eating with sinners and tax collectors, said to his disciples, "Why does he eat with tax collectors and sinners?" 17 And when Jesus heard it, he said to them, "Those who are well have no need of a physician, but those who are sick. I came not to call the righteous, but sinners."

Several things jump out at me about our Lord.
He takes his job seriously.
He is accessible and makes house calls.
He is always working.

Thankfully, with Jesus, we don't have to sit in an urgent care facility for a couple of hours to finally get a referral to an appropriate doctor. We don't have to worry about getting turned away for some insurance technicality. Moreover, we aren't required to suffer for weeks in the hope that an appointment is going to become available. Why? Jesus, the great physician, is seeking us, and he is ready to bind up our broken hearts and release us from our infirmary (Isaiah 61:1).

Thats the...

Sweetest note in seraph song,
sweetest name on mortal tongue;
sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

The great Physician now is here - William Hunter (1851)

Eyes Up,
Ryan