

Let's Not Take Our Blessing for Granted

[This story came from Judy Moore Wednesday, July 13, 2016]

A Favor

Yesterday, July 12th, is a day I'll never forget. After meeting my mother, daughter, and niece at the luggage claim at the Pittsburgh Airport, I decided to use the restroom before we departed on our trip to Cranberry. As I approached the sink to wash my hands, a young, Americanized Indian woman entered the bathroom with her two pieces of large, purple luggage. She stopped behind me, took a breath, and asked me, "Are you a Christian?" For a second, I wondered if I was about to become the next victim of terrorism. She had great concern all over her face. I answered, "Yes." She responded, "I have a very big favor to ask you. I am returning home and I have my Bible with me. Could you please mail it back to my church (Texas) and I will pick it up when I get back? If my family finds out I have it, they will kill me." Her eyes were filled with tears. I was definitely caught off guard. I asked for a moment to think about it as I washed my hands. She frantically unzipped her suitcase and began grabbing her prized possession. I closed my eyes and asked for my Lord to give me the strength and the discernment I needed in this situation. I opened them and she was standing there with her Bible in her hands. She showed me her engraved name on the cover...she told me her new "brothers and sisters" had given it to her when she accepted Jesus...she leafed through the pages showing notes and pages that had been turned repeatedly...she showed me personal notes to her from her friends. How could I say no? But she didn't even know me! She trusted me only because we shared the same Father. All of a sudden I was honored. I would protect her Book to the best of my ability. I wrapped my arms around her and said a prayer for her. I could not imagine living in fear of being discovered and being persecuted for what I believe in. I looked at her, Bible in hand, and disappeared from her sight.

I am blessed that I had the chance to meet her. I will pray for her safety and I am thankful for the freedom I have to not be afraid of the love I have for my Lord. I am blessed in so many ways.

Her Bible is in the mail.....