GREAT LOVE XLVI

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN (LUKE 2:14b)

God has many and various ways of showing his love, such as, the Good Samaritan for the man by the roadside, the men carrying their friend on a couch to Jesus, or the Samaritan woman telling her community about the Lord.

This past week Kathie and I were in Little Rock for my six month check-up. While waiting for an MRI, the TV in the waiting area had some show with Neil Diamond as guest singing a Christmas song. As a guy from the seventies, I must say that Neil Diamond caught my attention. As I listened to the legendary voice of Neil Diamond I heard more Christmas music joined by beautiful voices. I determined that these additional voices were not on TV. After stepping outside the waiting area I realized that a children’s choir was singing in the atrium of the Winthrop P. Rockefeller building. All my testing was in this building. This was also the building where the patients received chemo and treatments. The building is twelve stories high. The atrium is a square open area that reaches all the way to the top. Here on the first floor the choir director was playing the large grand piano and leading the choir made up of children from ten years old to seventeen.

Oh my! How they sang! And how their songs rang up through the atrium! They sang “The First Noel, ““O Little Town of Bethlehem,” “Little Drummer Boy,” “Silent Night,” and the song from Charlie Browns Christmas (I do not know the name of that song). Doctors, nurses, patients, caregivers, and food servers came from their various areas to hear this glorious choir. They were good but what made them glorious was the placement and the timing of the Lord. God had put this little choir in a facility where His touch was needed. This truly was His timing and his placement. From the first floor looking up it seemed that there were people standing at the railing of almost every level of the atrium to see and hear this heavenly concert.

Many people were experiencing God’s love whether they realized it or not. I saw nurses and patients embracing each other. Some were raising their hands in praise while others stood on the outskirts of the gathering just taking it in. As for me, I was standing on an elevated area outside the MRI waiting area. I was waiting to have a ninety minute MRI. This test is not comfortable or pleasant because I do not fit in this testing tube very well but as I went into the MRI tube I had a concert playing in my heart and mind. Perfectly placed, this little choir would sing to my soul for ninety minutes.

I thank God for the demonstration of his love. He can render Great Love in small packages!

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram