



A Squirrel and A Dog

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. – 1 Corinthians 13:1-2

My brother-in-law is a District and Parks Manager in Texas. It seems there is much adventure to his job by all the furry critters he helps. His latest is a squirrel. I don't know what happened to the little guy. I only know that it was in need of help and Jody, with friends, was there. I find this very incredible! I'll tell you why shortly.

Then, there was a pathetic looking, little dog. Bald spot on his head and at places on his body. He couldn't even lift his head up to drink some water. But my daughter's heart was broken. See, someone left a 7-week old puppy outside the church and it was in bad shape. So Haden took him home. She took him to the vet the next day and, now that little puny thing is bouncing around the house. All because my daughter had to do something. Again, incredible!!

Why is this so incredible? Because this squirrel and dog don't look like us. They surely don't believe like us. They don't bring any "value" to us aside from their cuteness. But we help them. We spend money to make sure they are ok. Our heart breaks for them to the point we have to "do something."

Why can't we help people like that? Why is it possible to treat an animal with more compassion and love than people? Why is it hard to care and nurture people who don't talk like us nor believe like us? Why do we demand something from others before we will lend a hand?

1 Corinthians 13 tells us that we can be the best believers and church goers, but if we don't love it doesn't matter. Do we honestly see the enormity of that? Jesus told the disciples in the upper room that He was giving them only one commandment. Do you know what that is? Not memorization. Not perfect attention. Not great "Sunday clothes." His command was to love others. Not just that, but to love "as I have loved you." How deep is that love? Deeper than a love for a squirrel? Deeper than a love for a dog? Even deeper than my love for myself?

If we can do it for our pets and other animals, why can't we do it for others? Go love. Just love. Everybody...LOVE.

And does someone want a cute puppy?!

From My Heart,

Billy