

# Reflections

## A Heart Of Compassion by Tillie

Lord, show me why there are so many Christians with cancer?  
An illness put on us from Satan.  
God help me in my agony and pain.  
Give me revelation of this situation.  
It is people we love; it is our brothers and sisters.

Lord, help me in my despair.  
I want to hide under your wing for protection.  
I want to disappear in Your presence  
How I long for your touch everyday;  
But what about my brothers and sisters Lord?

Lord, my heart is breaking.  
Father, O, the pain and agony I see in them.  
Give me wisdom and Understanding God!  
Give me compassion;  
Compassion for my brothers and sisters.

Is that how you felt when Your Son Jesus died for us on the cross?  
Lord, give me strength and wisdom to pray for those who suffer,  
Take my hand and lead me to those who need You.  
So that they can experience Your miraculous power and presence;  
A touch from heaven for my brothers and sisters.

You are the God of the impossible.  
The God who can create something beautiful out of the dust of the earth;  
The God who can make provision when there is none.  
The God who can give peace when there is agony and pain.  
The God who can make a way when there is no way.  
The God who turns the bad situations into good ones  
If the people believe in Your wonderful working power.  
You are the one who can make the impossible, possible, for my brothers and sisters.

“Let us, then, hold firmly to the faith we profess. For we have a great High Priest who has gone into the very presence of God---Jesus, the Son of God. Our High Priest is not one who cannot feel sympathy for our weaknesses. On the contrary, we have a High Priest who was tempted in every way that we are, but did not sin. Let us have confidence, then, and approach God's throne, where there is grace. There we will receive mercy and find grace to help us just when we need it.”

