LIFE THROUGH THE LENS



MIRACLES STILL HAPPEN

For thirteen days the world focused on a small spot on our world and held its breath. Millions prayed, and a miracle happened. Men selflessly put their lives "on the line", and a miracle happened. Twelve young soccer players and their coach were rescued; the world cheered and said, "A miracle has happened" and I along with humanity applaud all who worked to make it happen; God included.

At the same time, I must wonder how often we cheer and applaud the daily "miracles" that happen in our own communities.

The parent battling the daily pressures of supporting a disabled child; not for a few days but for years with no end in sight.

A teen who every morning gets helped into a wheel chair they know will be part of their life – forever – yet still manages to miraculously smile.

A student, struggling to understand the text, and just so much wants to "give up"; but she sighs, turns the page and knows that tomorrow she will drag herself to school, which for her is a miracle.

A mum on her own: miraculously manages to smile and say to the questioning eyes in upturned faces "It will be all right" as she sorts through the continuously growing stack of un-paid bills, while also strengthening herself for another day of facing "cranky customers".

All miracles (and there would be many more) quietly taking place down our streets in our town. Jesus urges open your eyes; your mind; see a local miracle; and cheer!

May God show you a miracle this week. Kevin Schrapel