

On The Road To Emmaus

In walking down the road of this life sometimes we are caught by surprise. We come across somebody that we have not seen for a while. We thought we were friends and we are glad to see them. We say hi to them using their name and we see the look of confusion in their eyes. We respond by giving our name and they respond by saying oh, yah-how are you doing? However in looking at them we still see the confusion on their face. We now realize that we have been forgotten. We quickly end the conversation politely and we leave empty inside.

When we are forgotten not only does it bring an emptiness but a sense of aloneness. Forgotten! This is not just a lack of remembering but rather a sense of not being. No memory from the one you thought so highly of. To them you simply do not exist. You begin to experience a sense of complete obliteration and non-existence.

When you have been forgotten and dismissed as unimportant, where can you turn? The good news is that God has something to say about this. The psalmist David who experienced this said: *"Look to the right and see: there is none who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me; no one cares for my soul." (Psalm 142.4 (esv)).* David goes on to say in the next verse (5). *"I cry to you, O Lord; I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living."* David went on to say in Psalm 62.5 *"Find rest, O my soul, in God alone; my hope comes from him."*

We need to remember that our hope and worth does not come from other people. Our hope and worth comes from God and God alone. He alone will not forget us. He alone will give us the hope that we need. God alone is enough. In the quiet moments of this life when we are alone, we need to follow the psalmists example and call out to God in prayer. Why? He has not forgotten you. What a fantastic truth and hope that you have.

A Fellow Disciple