

On The Road To Emmaus

In this life apart from Jesus we were blind. We have stumbled often and fallen. We did not know where we were. We failed to understand what we looked like. We were weak and powerless. Then we called out to Jesus in prayer.

When Jesus answered us, we met Him and our eyes were opened. We testified along with the man in John chapter 9 and verse 30 saying: "...*he opened my eyes.*" When Jesus opened our eyes, we saw what a nasty sinner we were. We saw the frightening danger we were in.

We saw what a magnificent Savior we had. We rejoiced in our salvation, deliverance and in his beauty, strength and wisdom. We thought we would never betray Jesus or value anything more than Jesus.

However, something has happened in our daily walk. Our vision seems to have grown dim. We have started to inflate our opinion of our strength. We have started to rely on ourselves. We no longer declare, "*he opened my eyes.*"

The answer to this creeping blindness is given to us by the apostle Paul in Ephesians 1.15-22. Paul in writing to believers he tells them that he is praying for them. He is praying that God would *enlighten the eyes of their hearts*. Why? They evidently had forgotten the hope to which they had been called. Their memories had had gotten foggy about their inheritance and the power and might of our Savior.

As we walk this twisted dusty road together, how is your vision? Have you asked the God who graciously saved you to enlighten the eyes of your heart?

A Fellow Disciple