

Chapter 10

The Compassion of Christ

Dear reader, I want you to know that you are not reading this book by chance, and that God cares for his creation and for you. I can assure you that He is honest and has a plan for your life. You may not meet Angels in human form as I have, and you may not witness mighty miracles as I have, but let me assure you that God's love for you is beyond anything you could ever imagine.

Some people become confused because God does not come and stand beside them in a physical body. He does not enter a hospital room like a physician does with medicines and instruments. The fact is, God is a Spirit, and we cannot see him with the human eye or travel to his heavenly office to present our case.

When I look back on my life and focus on some of the first notable miracles, I can sum it up in one word: compassion. "God is compassionate toward his creation, and He demonstrates it by stretching forth His hand to heal the sick."

I had just suffered through a seven-year nervous breakdown. When God saw fit to reinstate me to His ministry, I was a renewed person, full of compassion for God and His people, which reminds me of an incident at a hospital when God allowed me to feel His empathy.

I was in the intensive care unit waiting room with friends. I kept noticing a young boy so hurt that I could feel his hurt. I asked around and discovered that his mother was in the ICU ward and was in a coma. One evening, I made a point of speaking with him.

There was a minister from the Church of God who did not care for me because of what he had heard about me, but I swallowed my pride and reached out to the young boy. I informed him that I was a trucking evangelist and that God had used me in the healing miracle ministry.

I informed him that I felt his compassion for his mother, and if he agreed with me, I would pray the prayer of faith that God would, through his compassion, cause his mother to awaken out of her coma and be in her right mind. I informed him that I was leaving for an appointment to preach at my church, but would return the next day to be with him.

When my feet entered the waiting room the next day, this young boy and several family members were jumping all over me, with some wanting hugs and others tapping me on the shoulder.

The Church of God pastor was there, eyes as big as saucers. After a few minutes, the young boy said, "Preacher, I do not know who you are, but I know God hears your prayers. The young man went on to say that my feet had not left the hospital till his mother woke up out of her coma, and she woke up in her right mind."

The young boy said, "Preacher, you have no way of knowing this, but my mother had been in an accident in another state and has since been in a coma." He said, "The doctors had her moved to this state and this hospital, but she still showed no signs of recovery." He said, "Preacher, you prayed for her yesterday, and they had plans to take her off life support today."

The young boy said, "Preacher, after you prayed with me yesterday, she woke up, and she woke up in her right mind and knew me when I walked into her room."

The young boy said, "Preacher, we have been waiting for you, and my mother wants you to come to see her, and she wishes to thank you for reaching out to comfort me and pray such a beautiful prayer that so touched the heart of God that he moved to give me back my mother that I was not ready to lose."

Dear reader, when I stand in prayer lines praying for people, I expect God to meet them where they are. Pity and sympathy for hurting people are not enough. I feel the needs of the people before me, and I understand the compassionate heart of God for his creation. I also understand that physical and spiritual healing is a sign of our Savior's compassion for suffering humanity and of spiritual resurrection through the forgiveness of sins.

Physical and spiritual healing is a convincing demonstration of God's concern for the welfare of His creation. It is a validation that He is still the master of all the powers of evil that seek to undermine, defeat, and destroy us.

I come to tell you that our risen Lord has triumphed over all the works of the devil, and He reigns over our bodies just as He reigns over our entire existence.

There have been times during a crusade when I have visualized the Lord Jesus watching me pray for the people. I could see Him in the Spirit standing before me, touching the people and saying, "Be made whole."

I do not know who is reading this, but from my heart, I am telling you that when we begin to see Jesus, and not our troubles, worries, or sickness, we will see our creator who carefully planned our life before creation, and He knows how we will complete the purpose for which we were born.

Life is a journey filled with both triumphs and trials. Like me, you may look back and see the scars of past mistakes and question, 'Lord, how could you use me in your ministry when my past seems to scream my unworthiness?'

Dear reader, God sees all past, present, and future at once, and our mistakes do not limit His grace; it covers them all. He knew the depth of our failures and that His grace would declare us worthy.

Think about it, despite our shortcomings, He chose us, and He is the one who initiated the work of grace in us, and He will be the one to bring it to completion.

Therefore, take comfort in knowing that God's love and forgiveness are not contingent on our past actions or mistakes; they are rooted in His unchanging, unconditional grace.

His grace is limitless and profound, capable of transforming even the most troubled hearts. It draws us closer to Him, offering us a safe haven where we can experience genuine healing and renewal.

In summary, look no further than this divine grace. When we encounter it, especially in moments when we feel we have squandered our opportunities for grace, we realize we are loved with an unfathomable love. We are invited to enter into His rest—a place of peace and comfort where we can fully embrace our identity as cherished children of God. It is in this space that we discover hope, redemption, and the assurance that we are always welcomed back into His loving arms, regardless of our past.

