



bits from bob....

Humbled, and Still “On Mission”: Reflections on Cusco October 23, 2017

On Tuesday morning, my first morning in Cusco, I met Cristian at breakfast in the hotel. He was in Cusco on business, working with the copper mines. He lives in Lima; we talked about my reason for being in Cusco; he asked about attending the evening sessions; I gave him my business card.

Wednesday morning at breakfast, Cristian told me he had read several articles from my website and had enjoyed them. He said he was looking forward to reading more.

At Thursday breakfast, we shared only a quick greeting since the breakfast room was very busy. He mentioned that he had picked up a cold so he was not getting out in the evening.

Friday morning, I ate breakfast early and went to my room to pack. When I entered the foyer with my luggage, Cristian was there. We talked about my departure, he promised to stay in touch, we talked about various aspects of the Christian faith. I found a seat near the front window as I waited for the brother who would help me take my luggage to the church building. A few minutes later, Cristian came over and he said he had a sense that he should pray for me in my travels. I said that would be OK, and that I would also like to pray for him. We prayed, each for the other; his prayer told me that he spoke regularly with God.

I am humbled...

Because Cristian wanted to pray for me.

Because he offered first; I should have offered to pray for him.

Because God answered my prayers for additional contact.

Because I learn each day what it means to depend on God.

When those who are not of my “faith tribe” promise to pray for me daily.

When I pray for those who are not of my tribe.

“God, open my eyes again today, so I will see where your mission intersects my life, so I will live each moment sensitively, so I will see through your eyes.”

#think souls