

You Can't See Me

We have all witnessed children place their hands over their eyes and say, "You can't see me." Just because they can't see us, of course, they think we can't see them. Most adults will play along and ask, "Where are you?" Not my brother John, he will just pull their hands down and say, "Sure I can, you're right here" but that is a different story for a different day.

We are fascinated by the prospect of invisibility. Books have been written, movies have been made exploring the subject of being invisible. Think about it, no one can see you. You can see them but they can't see you. They don't even know that you are there. How cool would that be? That would be awesome!

I recently had an opportunity to experience what it is like to be invisible. It was not cool. It was not awesome. I work in the transportation department for a major food distribution corporation. I have done this for the past three years. When I began with the company, dispatching the drivers was my primary task. I worked my way through the department to the routing position. For the past year and half, we have moved from number twelve to the third most productive operation center in our distribution line. My reward for helping to increase our productivity was to be returned back to the dispatching position. It was not cool. It was not awesome.

It was like no one saw the work that I had done. No one realized that these things do not happen on their own. I was invisible.

God loves invisible people. In the story of the rich man and Lazarus (Luke 16: 19-31), the rich man walked past Lazarus everyday. He didn't see Lazarus well enough to want to help him. When he died, God placed Lazarus by Abraham's side. Also, in Luke 21: 1-4, Jesus tells about the widow's offering. Would anyone else in the temple even have noticed the widow's gift? Probably not. Jesus did and he said, "she out of her poverty put in all she had to live on." She gave all she had.

It is comforting to know that God loves invisible people. When the world tells us that we are invisible, when we feel like that child with our hands covering our eyes, remember God looks through our fingers and sees straight into our heart. That is cool! That is awesome! We just have to keep giving all that we have.

-Jeff