

The man had tunnel vision. The only way he could conceive to be well was to get in that pool at that precise moment when the waters would stir a certain way. His mind was closed to any other option. What does that say to you?

What if the man was afraid to get well? Sounds crazy. But let's think about this for a bit. I often listen to Christian Talk Radio. And some of the things I hear are pitiful. Sad stuff. Hard and painful stuff people bring to Talk Radio. Some want help and some just want to complain. I believe this because when counsel is given, even before the counselor can get it all out of his mouth, the Caller is already making excuses as to why that will not work for him or her.

The man at the pool had been lame, paralyzed for 38 years. 38 years! He had become accustomed to being lame. He had become accustomed to not walking, not working, not contributing to society. NOW I am NOT saying that all people with physical infirmities fail to be contributors to society. Far from it a man with MD for 38 years wrestled hell for me and introduced me to JESUS. But this man at the pool, he did not know anything else and I suspect that as bad as being so infirmed was it was familiar. A sick sort of comfortable. A sick sense of security. A sick sense of stability. And you know what I think? I think there are multitudes of people in this society in this condition. They may not be physically paralyzed but they are immovable. They are cemented in the way things are and to offer them a way out scares good sense right away from them. It is so much easier to complain and stay the same. At least they know how to do that. They don't know how to be healed. And besides that looks like work. Laying here, takes little to no effort.

Do you see it? Have you seen it? Ever been there yourself? Me too!

Kathie