

## Finding Your Song in Your Sorrow

## A Traveler's Tale

Jesus was traveling with them, but their eyes were prevented from seeing Him. Luke 24:15,16

Two travelers were traversing seven miles of dusty road from Jerusalem to Emmaus. They were sad travelers, despairing at the loss of their beloved Master and Teacher. Yet, unbeknownst to them, He was journeying right next to them!

Were their eyes too swollen from grief to recognize Him? I know there were times when mine were too blurred with tears to recognize Him! He *was* marred beyond description, as Isaiah said He would be, and probably unfamiliar and unrecognizable.

When Jesus questioned them about their conversation they reply, "are you not aware of the event of these past few days?" In retrospect, I find this quite comical: Jesus who was brutally crucified not aware? Yet, He's kind in His response as He explains the Scriptures spoken over centuries that all point to Him.

We too moms, in our despair, on the dusty road of grief, will discover glimmers of hope coming from the Scriptures.

Courted by His words, the travelers take the vital next step: inviting Him into their home. Jesus was not going to intrude without an *invitation*. He was most likely headed for Galilee, but upon *invitation*, He entered their home, broke bread with them, and their grief-swollen eyes were opened to see Jesus! *Invite* Him in today to explain and give some sense to past events as you fellowship together.

Jour Composition

Discovery Dialog with your Composer: What is Jesus waiting to do as He travels by the door of your heart-home? Revelation 3:20.

Prayer: Open the eyes of my heart Lord to behold You.

Selah: Today, I will practice the awareness of Jesus's presence as I travel my dusty journey.

