



II Corinthians 1:3

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God.

Father God, what You are saying is that you comfort us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort others with the comfort we receive from You. Forgive me for just wanting to be comforted and not wanting to comfort others. Selfish I am, mostly not even thinking about someone else...just myself. What is written is not trouble, but TROUBLES. We live in a world in trouble and sometimes these are heavy and hurtful and we are pain. But help me, Father, to care enough about others that I convey to them what You have conveyed to me. Help me to point the way to the Lord Jesus Christ. Thank You for that comfort You have given me when I felt deep despair and pain. Help me to feel the pain of my neighbors and friends and to let them know Your loving kindness and power to help them too. Amen.

