

“Leper's Faith” By Kirk Hunt

Then as He entered a certain village, there met Him ten men who were lepers, who stood afar off. And they lifted up their voices and said, “Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!”

Luke 17:12-13 NKJV

A leper in ancient Israel was under a death sentence. It was a slow, steady cruel death. Alone and friendless, you might only have the company of other lepers at the end.

You would not get well, but you would rot away. The disease would eat away at your face and extremities, until the end came. Long before you were a true corpse, you would smell like one.

The Law of Moses, and the stink of your decay, made you an outcast. If that was not enough to drive you out, the risk of infecting your friends and family forced you isolate yourself. Driven from hearth and home, you were supposed to die alone and untouched.

Hope should not live in a leper's heart.

Still, here they were. Ten men, determined to live. With reckless abandon, they wanted life and restoration. Illegally, they came within the village walls to plead their case with the Healer.

Perhaps something has gone wrong in your life. You think you have to wander alone and untouched. You do not. Plead your case with the Healer.

God's Power is able to repair the decay in your soul. Grace can wash away the stench of your sin and error. Forgiveness can restore the damaged relationships of your life.

But you will have to appeal to Jesus in repentance and remorse. Restoration begins at the altar. Healing flows from the Cross.

Do not worry about your station and rank. Forget how it will look or sound to the crowd. Your hope and faith will carry you to healing.

Jesus is in town. Now is your chance. Plead your case with Him.

Think: No case is hopeless with God.

Pray: “Lord, in faith I ask You to heal me and mine.”

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