## IF YOU'VE GOT THE TIME...

## Dear Friend,

As you got up this morning, I hoped you would talk to me, even for a moment, asking my opinion or thanking me for something good that happened in your life recently. But I noticed you were too busy trying to find the right outfit to wear. So, I waited...

When you ran around the house getting ready, I knew there would be a few minutes for you to stop and say hello, but you were too busy. At one point you waited fifteen minutes for the doctor to call back, but you read the paper. Then I saw you spring to your feet, I thought you would talk to me, but you ran to the phone and called a friend to get the latest gossip...

When you were at work I waited patiently all day long. With all your meetings I guess you were too busy to say anything to me. I noticed that before lunch you looked around; maybe you felt embarrassed to talk to me; that is why you didn't bow your head. That's okay, there is still more time left, and I hope you will talk to me even yet...



You went home and it seems as if you had lots of things to do. After a few of them were done you turned on the TV. You spend a lot of time each night in front of it. I waited patiently again as you watched TV and ate your meal, but you didn't talk to me. As you did your homework I waited again, but I know that has to get done...

At bedtime I guess you felt too tired to talk to me. After you said goodnight to your family you plopped into bed and fell asleep in no time. That's okay, because you may not realize that I am always there for you. I have patience more than you will ever know. I want to teach you how to be patient with others as well...

Because I love you so much, a long time ago I left a wonderful place called heaven and came to earth. I gave it up so that I could be ridiculed and made fun of. I even died so you wouldn't have to take my place. I love you so much that I wait everyday for a nod, a prayer, a thought or a thankful part of your heart. It is hard to have a one-sided conversation. Well, you are getting up again, and once again I will wait with nothing but love for you, hoping that today you will give me some time...

Your friend, Jesus

And will not God bring about justice for his chosen ones, who cry out to him day and night? [Luke 18:7]

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