

The Knock at the Door

During his reign, King Edward VIII of England was especially concerned about social conditions. He once decided to visit some of the homes in a slum section on the waterfront where he was to christen a ship.

He stopped first at a house in which lived one of the most disreputable men in the area. He had become a social outcast.

Hearing a knock at his door, he shouted in a gruff voice, "Who is it?"

The answer came back, "I am your king. May I come in?"

Thinking it was a cruel joke, the man refused to open the door.

The king, a gentleman who respected the rights of a man in his own household, would not force his way in, so he turned and left.

This poor man missed seeing his king.

Do you see the analogy, which is significant as we approach the day celebrated as the birth of Christ?



Jesus did not remain a Babe in the manger, but grew into adulthood. He taught multitudes, healed the sick, forgave the sins of men and women, drew opposition from the religious leaders of His day, was falsely accused, sentenced in a sham of a trial, died on a cross, was buried in a borrowed tomb, but rose from the grave and ascended into heaven.

He still lives today, and he knocks on the door of every heart, seeking to come in. He will not enter without an invitation.

Have you extended it?

– Beecher Hunter