

# TO SEE THE UNSEEN

In his book *He Still Moves Stones*, author and minister Max Lucado describes an example of faith found on the wall of a concentration camp during World War 2.

On it, a prisoner had carved the words:

- *I believe in the sun, even though it doesn't shine.*
- *I believe in love, even when it isn't shown.*
- *I believe in God, even when He doesn't speak.*

"I try to imagine the person who etched those words," Lucado said. "I try to envision his skeletal hand gripping the broken glass or stone that cut into the wall. I try to imagine his eyes squinting through the darkness as he carved each letter.

"What hand could have cut such a conviction?" he asked. "What eyes could have seen good in such horror?"

And then Lucado added: "There is only one answer: Eyes that chose to see the unseen."

That unknown prisoner's words, cut into his prison wall, sliced into my heart. In a land of plenty, with delicious food on the table, a warm home that shelters from the storms, freedom to move about and work and worship as I choose, how strong is my faith? How adept am I at seeing the unseen in my world?

Perhaps those are questions for each of us to ponder. How strong is our belief in the hard times in ...

- Our marriage?
- The purpose for which God has called us in life?
- Our mission as a company?
- The impact we have on those we serve, especially because of the professional talents we've been given – and the opportunities before us to exercise them?
- And, most of all, our belief in, and commitment to, Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior?

Those prisoner's words, on a cold, dark wall, resonate – for me, at least.

*He gives strength to those who are tired and more power to those who are weak (Isaiah 40:29).*

– Beecher Hunter

