

Your Attention, Please!

I really liked being a student at the Russian Bible Institute of Toronto. Well into my second year, I was up to my ears in classroom work and up to my eyes in books. Actually, I loved to study. I loved to learn. Still do.

But, evidently, my relationship with the Lord was slipping and suffering, and he brought it to my attention. So, one morning, instead of eating breakfast, I spent extra time with him – the Living Bread of Life. Well, as I was walking to school, he unexpectedly blessed me with his presence and his touch in such a way that I experienced something totally new.

At the time of my conversion to Christ, I had a sustained spiritual touch. But, this time, it was mainly physical. He ministered not only to my head and my heart but also to my eyes. It was as though I was seeing everything in three dimensions for the first time. The sun was brighter, the air was sweeter, the leaves were greener, the birds sang clearer and life was fuller. Most comforting was his powerful and precious presence – in and around me. ◇◇◇