

# LORD, PLEASE LET ME SEE

*“What do you want me to do for you?” He replied, Lord, please let me see.”*

(Luke 18:41)

In a few weeks, I would be marking my second year with BLD. Tracing back from my first introduction to “my walk with the Lord”, I ponder this question: “Am I able to see Jesus yet?”

In this passage from Luke, we are told of the deep faith that the blind beggar displayed. Evidently, he heard of Jesus of Nazareth, and of all the good works that Jesus has been accomplishing. Although this beggar has not actually witnessed Jesus’ miracles, he believed. He didn’t need further proof. All he had were other people’s accounts of Jesus’ works. Immediately, he believed that he is the son of God, and he is able to deliver him from his infirmity.

How many times has Jesus made me see and I was reluctant to believe? I, of all people, should be most thankful to the Lord at every moment of my life. He was there when I sat alone in the neonatal ICU with my 27-week old premature baby desperately praying to the Blessed Mother. He was there on Sept. 11, 2001 when my husband decided to leave an hour early for work, providentially avoiding the horrors that might have been. He was there four years ago when my daughter was diagnosed with stage 3 cancer. How many more times does he have to perform major miracles in my life before I unabashedly declare: “Yes, Lord, I believe! I see that You are my savior, my deliverer, my rock, my fortress! “

Yet, as soon as things are made good for me, and my life gears back into its normal, comfortable hum, I instantly forget of God’s mercy and goodness. My prayer life becomes routine, monotonous, uninspired. I become blind once again, and unable to see all the goodness, the little miracles that He allows into my life everyday.

To walk with the Lord, I must be able to see Him in everything and everyone around me: my family, my work, my friends, my brothers and sisters in Christ, even my adversaries. I must always be able to recognize him in the people and situations that I face everyday. And, like the blind beggar in Jericho, I must be willing to fully rely on His grace that He will equip me with the sight to discern what it is He wills me to accomplish.

Lord Jesus, let me be able to see you in all the circumstances of my life. Let me be able to discern Your will, and make it my own. Let me possess faith as deep as that of the blind beggar from Jericho, so that I may see the path leading to you. Amen.