Loveth At All Times

By: Keith Greer

It is easy to love a person who is in the prime of life, with physical beauty that is a sight to behold. But what happens as we grow older, our hair turns gray, and our bodies become feeble? Will we still have the same love for our mates, or will it be a shadow of what it once was.

It is easy to love your friends when they tell you what you want to hear, when they always agree with the things you do. What about when they tell you "difficult things" which you need to hear? What about when they point out faults you need to correct, when they warn you of impending danger? Do you still love them as much?

When parents and children do "fun things" (going to baseball games, picnics, amusement parks, etc.), love comes easy. What about when those same parents tell us things we don't want to hear, when they refuse us certain things for our own good, correct us when we go too far? Do we still love them?

True love is shown more when it is difficult for us to understand and accept. Which kind of love do you have for God?