

No one has ever seen God; if we love one another, God lives in us, and his love is perfected in us.

—1 John 4:12



SATURDAY, MARCH 26

Around noon every day I leave the office to get something to eat. I usually bring back a sandwich to eat at my desk.

This daily activity is impossible to do in midtown Manhattan where I work without being reminded of the reality of poverty and homelessness even in the midst of phenomenal wealth. It's a little disconcerting. Isn't that just like Jesus to be disconcerting? The homeless and the poor are Jesus after all. That is where Jesus said we would meet him.

So, occasionally I take Jesus to lunch. As I walk by the church around the corner where homeless people congregate, I ask Jesus if he (or she) would like something to eat. Sometimes there's just one Jesus there; sometimes, a few. Then I go buy Jesus a sandwich. One day I'm going to take Jesus to lunch somewhere nicer. Or maybe Jesus will take me.

To tell you the truth, I don't bring sandwiches to homeless people to feed them so much as I do it to meet Jesus in person.

I wonder if taking Jesus to lunch might open up some new ways for you to meet Jesus, too.

—**Stacy F. Sauls**