

## 2011.10.10 Volume 33 #20 BLESSED HOMELESSNESS



We hear of them and know that they are out there. We may even note their appearance and guess at their plight as they push their carts through Wal-Mart. These are the homeless, the poor, and the disadvantaged who frequent the rescue shelters and sometimes stand at the end of the off ramps offering to work for food or seek a two dollar donation. These have no real address, no permanent dwelling. We should certainly show compassion as God leads us to do so, but I'm not really sure we should feel sorry for them. Indeed let us contemplate the blessing of being homeless.

Consider Hebrews 11:8-10. "By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed by going out to a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing where he was going. <sup>9</sup> By faith he lived as an alien in the land of promise, as in a foreign land, dwelling in tents with Isaac and Jacob, fellow heirs of the same promise; <sup>10</sup> for he was looking for the city which has foundations, whose architect and builder is God." (NASV). Just think, Abraham left his home for an unknown location. In affect God said, "I'll tell you when you get there." Furthermore Hebrews tells us that he lived as an alien. He was not a permanent resident and had few rights in this foreign land. Then too, he lived in a tent, a temporary and moveable shelter. That may not be exactly homeless but living in a campground is not really like being at home. (Can you imagine giving your address as lot 72?) He lived that way for quite some time and even had children born and raised there!

So why the homeless lifestyle? Because Abraham was looking up. He looked for a heavenly city with a firm foundation and a superior design/ build firm. He looked for the city of God. Isn't it amazing when we think that our puny efforts at building mansions and accumulating stuff can somehow bring any real satisfaction or in any way compare with what God is preparing for us? May God help us see the blessing of being homeless. Buy a tent, hit the road and rent a campsite. God will tell you when your journey's over. But until then, look up, Heaven awaits!

Looking Up ...!  
Pastor Chuck Circle