



Daily Reflections

January 10, 2019

Scripture

Luke 4: 14-22

Jesus returned to Galilee in the power of the Spirit, and news of him spread throughout the whole region. He taught in their synagogues and was praised by all. He came to Nazareth, where he had grown up, and went according to his custom into the synagogue on the sabbath day.

He stood up to read and was handed a scroll of the prophet Isaiah. He unrolled the scroll and found the passage where it was written: The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to bring glad tidings to the poor.

He has sent me to proclaim liberty to captives and recovery of sight to the blind, to let the oppressed go free, and to proclaim a year acceptable to the Lord.

Rolling up the scroll, he handed it back to the attendant and sat down, and the eyes of all in the synagogue looked intently at him.

He said to them,

"Today this Scripture passage is fulfilled in your hearing."

And all spoke highly of him

and were amazed at the gracious words that came from his mouth.

Our Scripture Reflection

Today's Gospel reading contains words that were desperately needed by the home town crowd Jesus addressed in the synagogue that day. To many Jews, it had seemed as though God had been giving them the silent treatment. It had been over two hundred years since the last prophet, Malachi, had spoken. Jesus' words conveyed hope and promise. He was telling them that God had not forgotten His people and had sent His only Son to prove that wonderful Truth. A new day was dawning in Jesus Christ! But would they accept Him?

Food for your Journey

Carl Coleman was driving to work one morning when he bumped fenders with another motorist.

Both cars stopped, and the woman driving the other car got out to survey the damage.

She was distraught. It was her fault, she admitted, and hers was a new car, less than two days from the showroom. She dreaded facing her husband.

Coleman was sympathetic, but he had to pursue the exchange of license and registration data.

She reached into her glove compartment to retrieve the documents which were in an envelope.

On the first paper to tumble out, written in her husband's distinctive hand, were these words:

In case of accident, remember, Honey, it's you I love, not the car.

--Paul Harvey, Jr.,

Paul Harvey's for What It's Worth

(New York: Bantam Books, 1992), 31.

A Prayer from the Heart

Dear God, You never forget Your people. You always respond to our pleading.
Strengthen my faith and hope in You, Lord, and keep me true to Your way.
Amen