



For a shoe-full of perspective.

This week I find myself in someone else's shoes. I messed up my knee and I've been hopping around wearing a brace and on crutches. The temporary interruption has brought to mind the countless people who live with disabilities, namely those who come back from war all mangled up. It is a challenge for me right now to do certain things, I can just imagine (although not fully) what a challenge it is for those permanently disabled.

The reality is that most people are fighting some type of battle, be it health, economic, or social in nature, and we shouldn't have to find ourselves in their shoes, literally or figuratively, to be compassionate and understanding. Empathy should kick in regardless. But, I tell you what, when that literal shoe fits, what a dose of perspective you get!

I thank the Lord for the continued lessons, and pray He fills me with compassion...always.

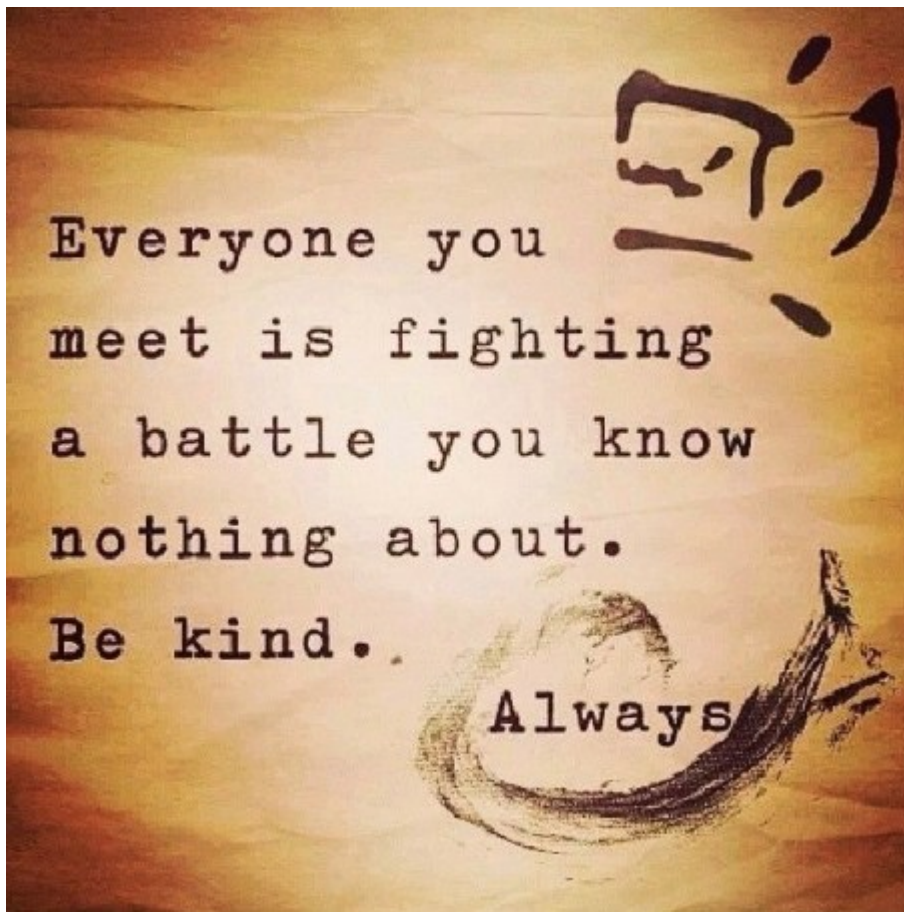
In whose shoes have you found yourself walking? And what are you thankful for today?

"It is easy to tell the toiler  
How best he can carry his pack  
But no one can rate a burden's weight  
Until it has been on his back."

*-Ella Wheeler Wilcox*

"Walking a mile in someone else's shoes isn't as much about the walk or the shoes; it's to be able to think like they think, feel what they feel, and understand why they are who and where they are. Every step is about empathy."

*-T. Sorenson*



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